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TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES®

FUTURE TENSE

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MIGHTY MUTANIMALS
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46972

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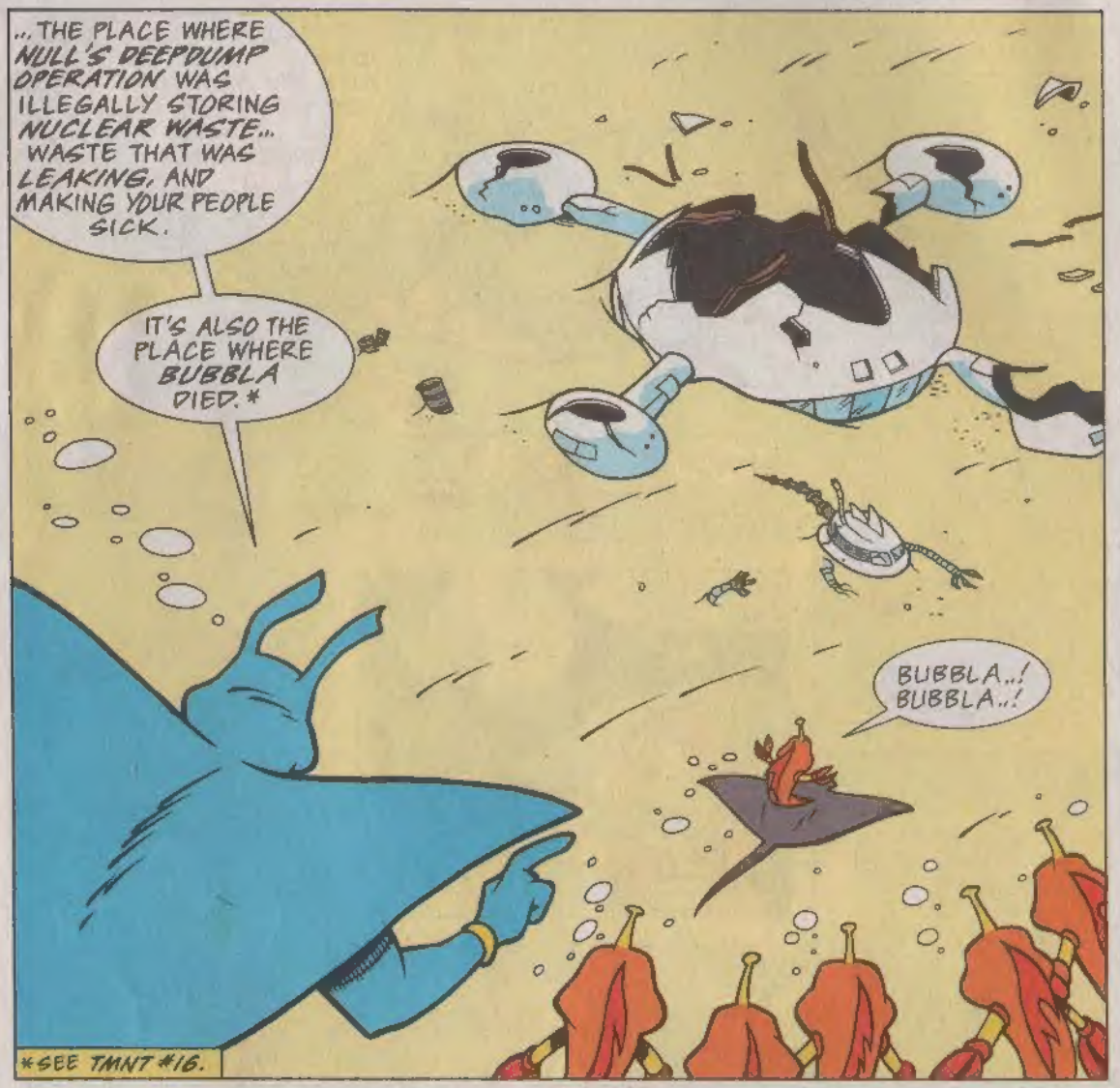

...THE PLACE WHERE NULL'S DEEPDUMP OPERATION WAS ILLEGALLY STORING NUCLEAR WASTE... WASTE THAT WAS LEAKING, AND MAKING YOUR PEOPLE SICK.
IT'S ALSO THE PLACE WHERE BUBBLA DIED.*
BUBBLA..! BUBBLA..!
*SEE TMNT #16.

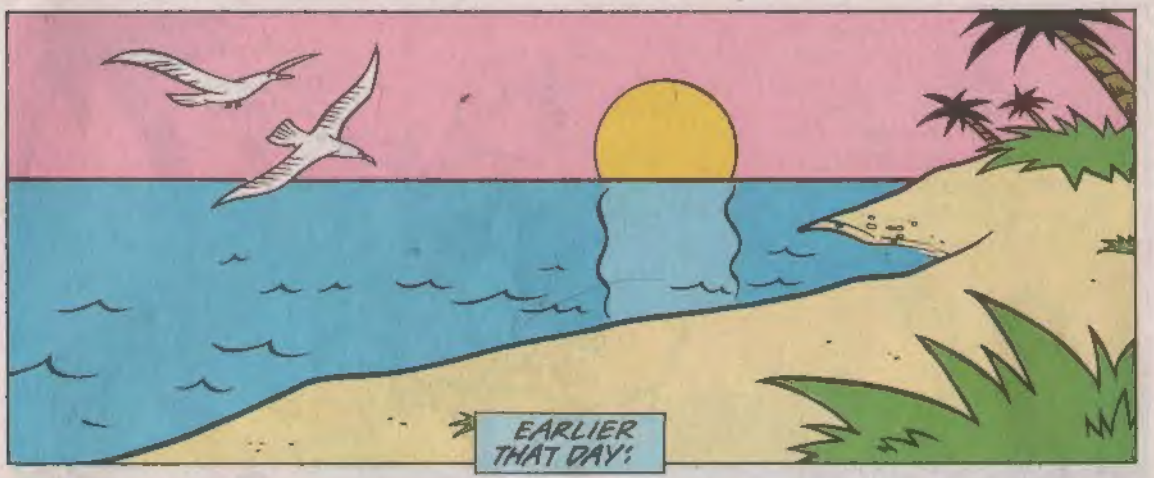
THE DEEPDUMP FACILITY WAS DESTROYED.. AND KID TERRA HELPED REMOVE THE NUCLEAR WASTE TO A SAFER SPOT ON LAND.
ALL THAT'S LEFT HERE NOW ARE MEMORIES AND--

--AND... AND WHAT OR WHO IS THAT?!

HEY.. HEY YOU!
MLUB-SHLUB..?
HMMM... IT'S MOVED OUT OF SIGHT, SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE WRECKAGE.. WHATEVER IT WAS.
STAY HERE, GLUBLUBS... WHILE I INVESTIGATE.
HMMM...
...NO SIGN. NO TRACKS. NOTHING.
HOWEVER, I DO DETECT A FAINT TRACE OF SHARK IN THE WATER.. PERHAPS THAT'S ALL IT WAS..?
SHWUK!
3

SCRIPT/EDITS- DEAN CLARRAIN
PENCILS- MIKE KAZALEH
INKS- SCOTT SHAW!

LETTERS- GARY FIELDS
COLORS- BARRY GROSSMAN
MANAGER- V. GORELICK


EARLIER THAT DAY:

THE SUN... IT BECKONS TO ME. IT CALLS ME BACK TO FULFILL MY ROLE... AS THE EAGLE OF THE SUN, AS THE GUIDE TO THE FOURTH OF THE FOUR WINDS.
MY FRIENDS... I HAVE TO GO.
¿PERO, POR QUÉ? BUT WHY?

IT'S WHAT I DO.
ONCE SOMEONE COMPLETES THE OTHER THREE WINDS THEY COME AT LAST TO ME... THE LAST WIND.

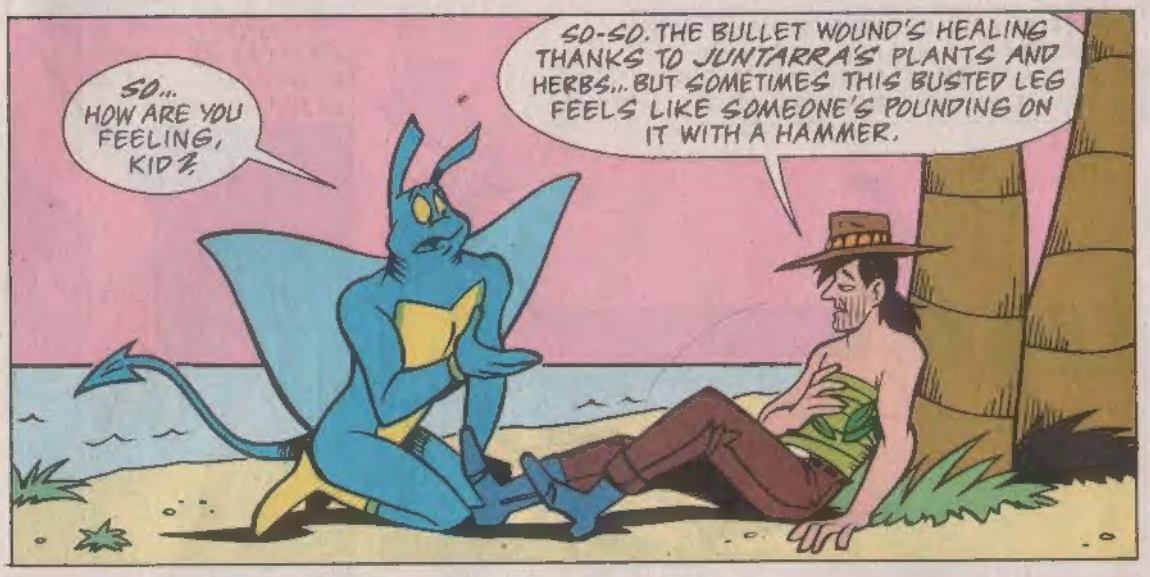
COMPLETING THE PATH OF THE FOUR WINDS TRANSFORMS A PERSON... CHANGES THEM INTO A PERSON OF KNOWLEDGE. INTO SOMETHING NEW.
I AM THE EAGLE. I REPRESENT THE PHOENIX, THE TRANSFORMATION OF OLD INTO NEW.
I AM THE SECOND SUNRISE OF A PERSON'S SOUL...

.. AND I CANNOT THANK YOU ALL ENOUGH FOR SAVING THE FOUR WINDS.
GRACIAS, TAMBIEN.

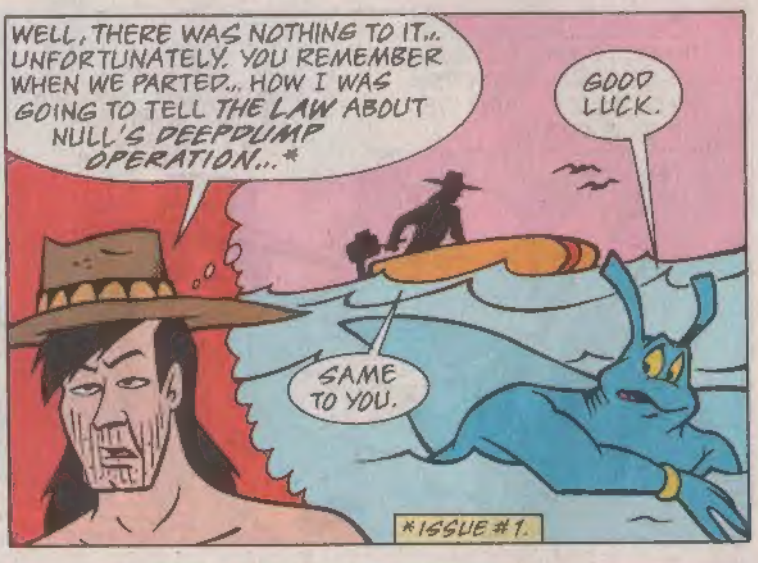
JUNTARRA--I WISH YOU LUCK IN COMPLETING THE FOUR WINDS..
..GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS.

ADIOS.

I SHALL RETURN TO THE PATH SOON.. VERY SOON.


SO.. HOW ARE YOU FEELING, KID?
SO-SO. THE BULLET WOUND'S HEALING THANKS TO JUNTARRA'S PLANTS AND HERBS.. BUT SOMETIMES THIS BUSTED LEG FEELS LIKE SOMEONE'S POUNDING ON IT WITH A HAMMER.

FEEL GOOD ENOUGH TO TALK?
SURE.
I'VE BEEN WONDERING HOW YOU CAME TO BE CAPTURED BY NULL...

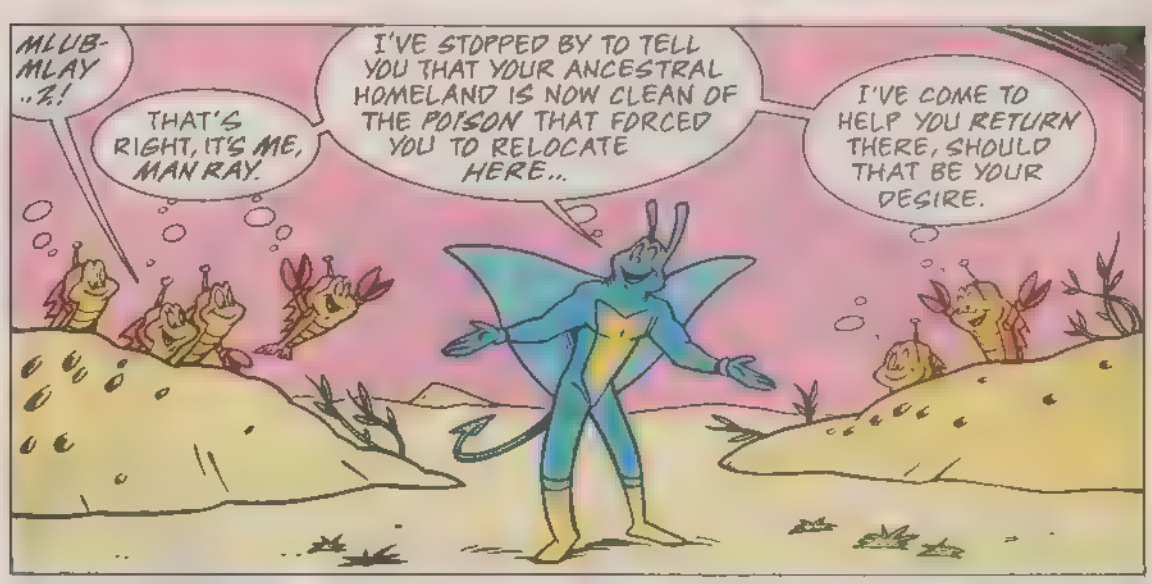

WELL, THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT.. UNFORTUNATELY, YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE PARTED.. HOW I WAS GOING TO TELL THE LAW ABOUT NULL'S DEEPDUMP OPERATION...*
GOOD LUCK.
SAME TO YOU.
*ISSUE #1.

"WELL, I DID. I EVEN HELPED REMOVE THE WASTE.
"IT WASN'T FUN."

"AFTER THAT, I DECIDED TO HANG OUT IN ARUBA FOR AWHILE, CATCHING SOME RAYS WHILE I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MY NEXT MOVE WOULD BE..
"..I DIDN'T COUNT ON MY DRINK BEING LACED WITH SOME SORT OF SLEEPING POTION.
"WHEN I CAME TO I FOUND MYSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH NULL... AND TIED-UP TO A CHAIR.
COUGH COUGH!
"MUCH LATER, JUNTARRA AND I WERE ABLE TO LOOSEN THE ROPES ENOUGH TO GET FREE..."
...YOU KNOW THE REST.
WHAT OF THE DEEPDUMP BUILDINGS..?
WE LEFT'EM SITTING THERE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA... SAME AS WHEN YOU TORE IT ALL DOWN, WHY?
HMMMM... I WAS JUST THINKING THAT MAYBE THE GLUBLUBS WOULD WANT TO RETURN TO THEIR ANCESTRAL HOMELAND NOW THAT THE NUCLEAR WASTE HAS BEEN REMOVED..?

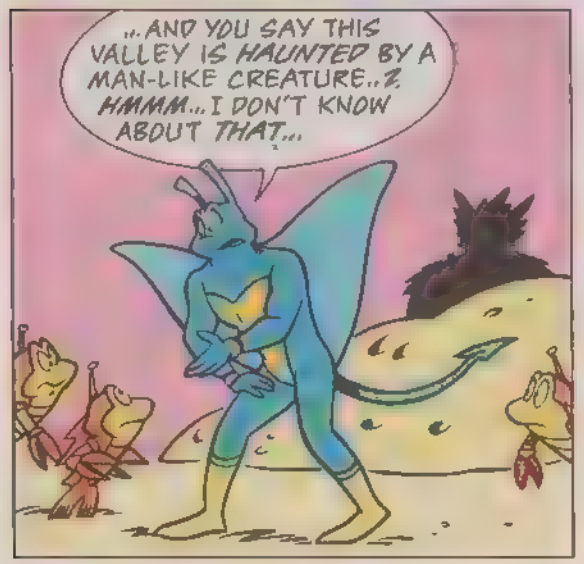
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, DUDE--
--ASK THEM.
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MONDO..
YUT.
.. I'LL BE BACK IN TIME FOR SUPPER.
SUPER, SEE YA THEN.

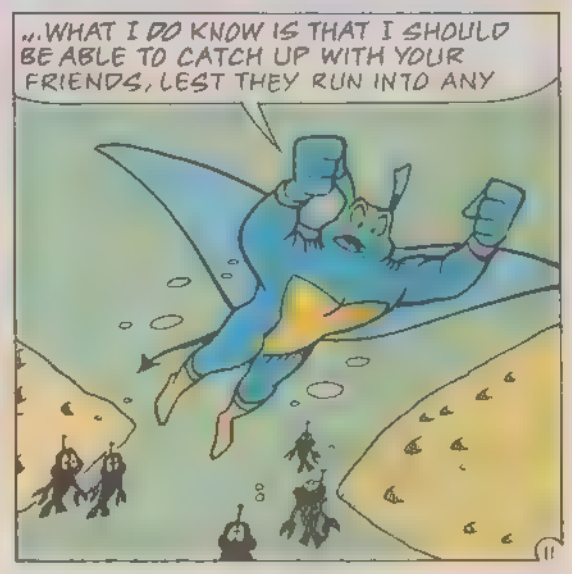
HERE WE ARE...
THE VALLE DE LA NINFA-- "THE VALLEY OF THE MERMAID..."
THE NEW HOME OF THE GLUBLUBS..!
HELLO, GLUBLUBS..! DON'T BE AFRAID, IT'S ME, MAN RAY!


MLUB-MLAY ..Z.!
THAT'S RIGHT, IT'S ME, MAN RAY.
I'VE STOPPED BY TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR ANCESTRAL HOMELAND IS NOW CLEAN OF THE POISON THAT FORCED YOU TO RELOCATE HERE..
I'VE COME TO HELP YOU RETURN THERE, SHOULD THAT BE YOUR DESIRE.

BLUBLUBLUB GLUB BLUGLUB LUB LUB LUB. GLUBLUB LUB LUB BLUBLUBLUB..!
MLUB! MLUB! LUBLUB GLUBLUB GLUB BLUBLUB..
..MLER-MLUB!

HMMM..WELL, THAT'S CERTAINLY COINCIDENTAL. SOME OF YOUR PEOPLE LEFT JUST THIS MORNING TO CHECK OUT YOUR HOMELAND FOR ANY VALUABLES YOU MAY HAVE LEFT BEHIND..


..AND YOU SAY THIS VALLEY IS HAUNTED BY A MAN-LIKE CREATURE..Z. HMMM..I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT...


..WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH UP WITH YOUR FRIENDS, LEST THEY RUN INTO ANY

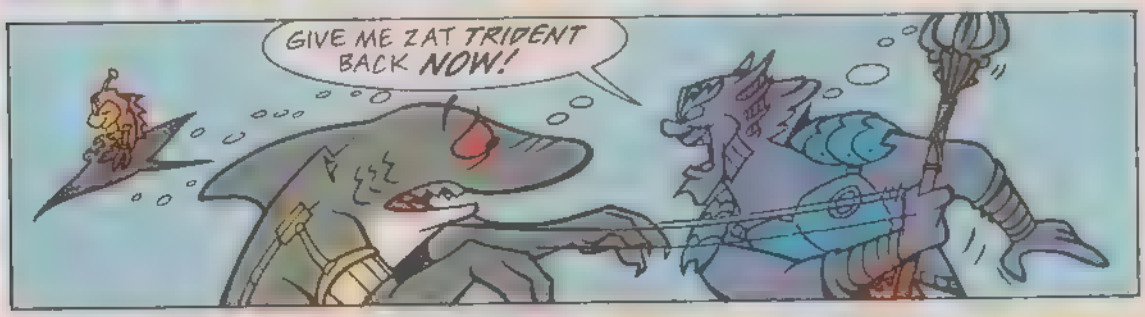
"- TROUBLE."
MLUB-MLAY..!
LUB BLUB MLUB-MLAY...
LUB BLUB GLUBLUBS... NUB SHLUBS.
SLUB.. SHLUB-MLUBZ!
SHLUB IS RIGHT!
SHLUB!
I AM THE FIERCEST OF THE SHLUBS! THE RULER OF ALL THE SEAS... AND TIME AS WELL!
SHLUB!
SHLUB!
SHLUB!
SHLUB!
SO YOU BETTER RUN...

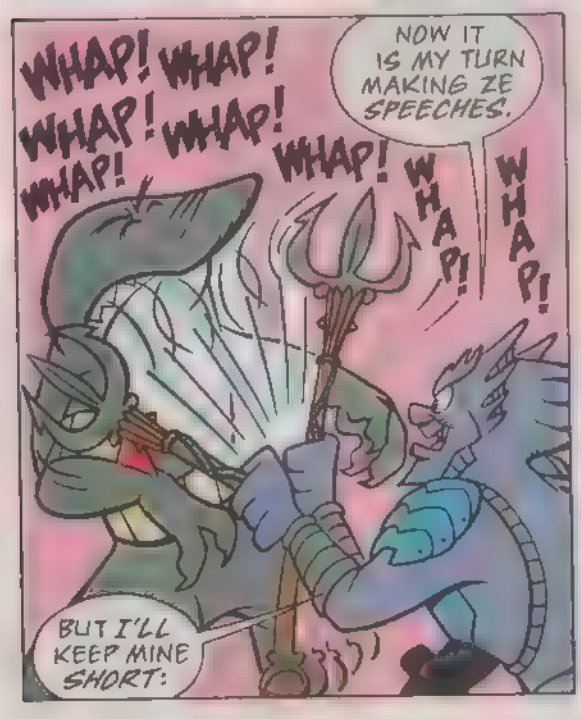
..AND LEAVE ME TO MY SALVAGING WORK!
KLUNG!
DO NOT PLAY IN OR AROUND
HMMMM. LESS THAN HALF AN HOUR TO GO..
..AND I STILL HAVE THIS PILE TO PICK THROUGH. BETTER GET A MOVE ON..
--WHAT!?!

NOT WHAT, WHO.
ZE NAME'S JACQUES, ZE MERDUDE, HEIR TO LORD NEPTUNE... AND I AM ZE TRUE KING OF ZE EARTH'S OCEANS--
--NOT YOU!
TIME TO TASTE TRIDENT!
SHLAK!
AAARGHH!
WRONG! I AM ARMAGGON, THE ONCE AND FUTURE KING!
GUESS AGAIN, MON AMI.
YOU'RE JUST A PUMPED-UP SHARK ON STEROIDS.

I AM THE FUTURE OF SHARKS!
I AM MUTATION COME FULL VICIOUS CIRCLE!
MY BRAIN IS LARGER THAN MAN'S ... AND MY DREAMS THAT MUCH MORE IMPOSING.
KLUNK!
MY BODY VARIES LITTLE FROM THE EFFICIENT HORROR THAT IS THE SHARK'S...
...AND I HAVE TWO STRONG ARMS.
--THE PERFECT KILLING MACHINE!
PREPARE TO DIE.
I AM THE PINNACLE OF EVOLU-TION--

WHAT THE..?!
NUB, SHLUB! NUB, SHLUB!
YUB YUB MER-MLUB!
MERCI!
ZAT IS JUST ZE BREAK I NEED!

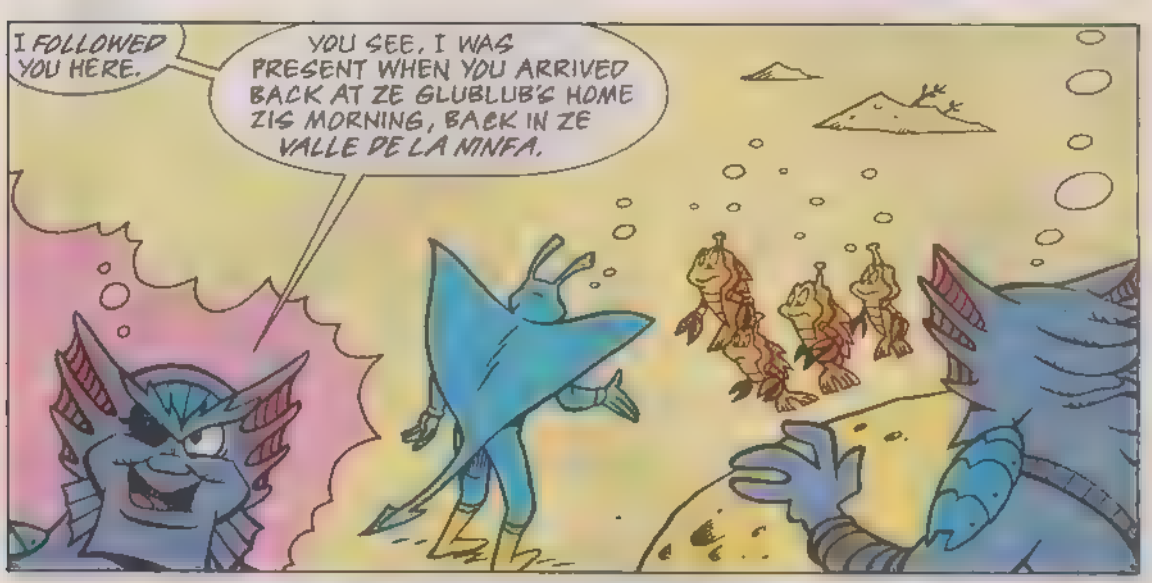

GIVE ME ZAT TRIDENT BACK NOW!

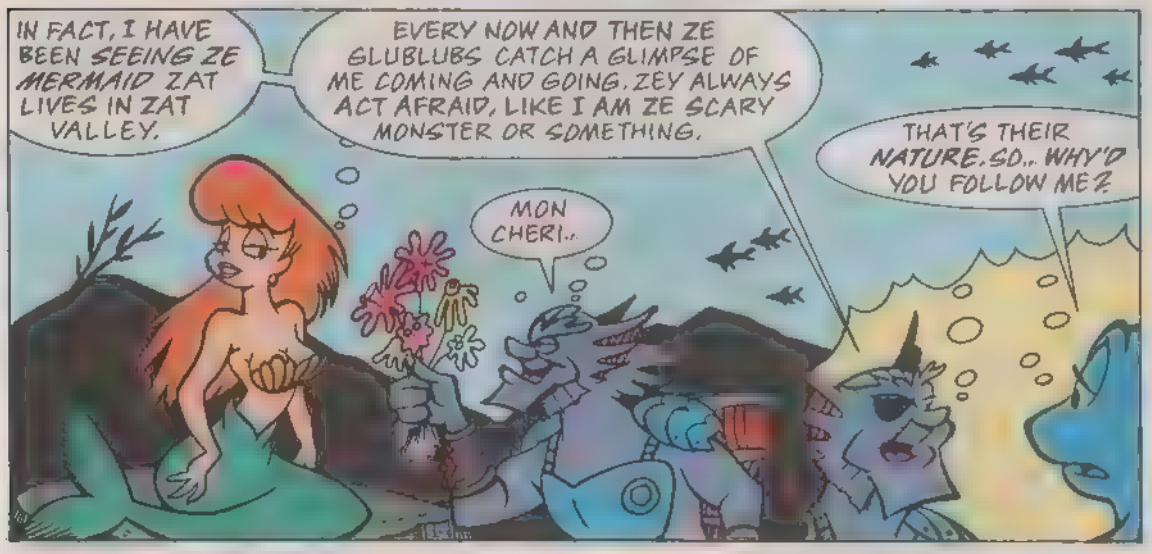

WHAP! WHAP! WHAP! WHAP! WHAP! WHAP!
NOW IT IS MY TURN MAKING ZE SPEECHES.
WHAP!
WHAP!
BUT I'LL KEEP MINE SHORT:

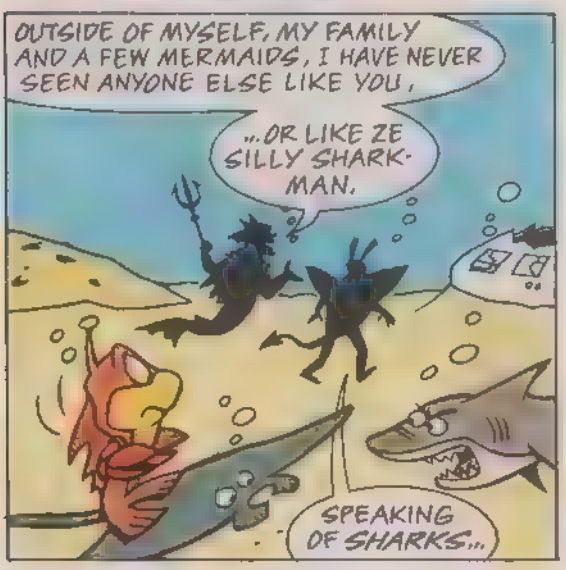
"ONCE UPON ZE TIME..."
LE-WHAP!

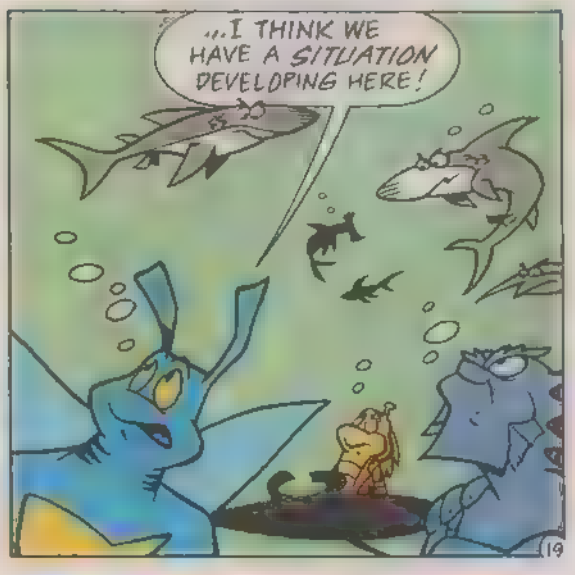
"... ZERE WAS A STINKY OLD SHARK WIZ A VERY SILLY NAME."
ZE END.
COME WIZ ME, MON AMI... LET'S SEE ZAT FRIEND OF YOURS...
MLUB-MLAY..?
ZAT IS RIGHT-- ZE MAN RAY.
BLUB MLUB MLAY SHLEPS.
NOT FOR LONG HE WON'T...
!
...INHALING ZIS SHALL WAKE HIM UP...!

ACK!
WORKS LIKE ZE CHARM.
YUCK-- SQUID INK!
HEY--WHO.. WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?!
SETTING YOU FREE. RELAX.
THANKS..
...BUT HOW DID THAT I-BEAM GET WRAPPED AROUND ME IN THE FIRST PLACE..? AND.. I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WAS YOU WHO STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND..?
NO, IT WAS NOT ME. IT WAS ZIS MUTATED SHARK WIZ A SILLY NAME-- FIRST, HE KNOCKED YOU OUT WIZ ZE BEAM, ZEN HE WRAPPED IT AROUND YOU.
Fling!
BLUB-SHLUB.!
HE'S ON ZE FAR SIDE OF ZIS WRECKAGE I KNOCKED HIM OUT.
GLAD TO HEAR WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE. MY NAME'S MAN RAY.
MINE'S JACQUES.
I HAVE HEARD ZE HUMPBACK WHALES SING STORIES ABOUT YOU...
REALLY..?
GEE. SO, UM, HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP IN THIS?


I FOLLOWED YOU HERE.
YOU SEE, I WAS PRESENT WHEN YOU ARRIVED BACK AT ZE GLUBLUB'S HOME ZIS MORNING, BACK IN ZE VALLE DE LA NINFA.


IN FACT, I HAVE BEEN SEEING ZE MERMAID ZAT LIVES IN ZAT VALLEY.
EVERY NOW AND THEN ZE GLUBLUBS CATCH A GLIMPSE OF ME COMING AND GOING. ZEY ALWAYS ACT AFRAID, LIKE I AM ZE SCARY MONSTER OR SOMETHING.
THAT'S THEIR NATURE. SO.. WHY'D YOU FOLLOW ME?
MON CHERI..


OUTSIDE OF MYSELF, MY FAMILY AND A FEW MERMAIDS, I HAVE NEVER SEEN ANYONE ELSE LIKE YOU,
..OR LIKE ZE SILLY SHARK-MAN.
SPEAKING OF SHARKS...


..I THINK WE HAVE A SITUATION DEVELOPING HERE!

I'D SAY SO.
HA HA HA!
ARMAGGON!
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND...
I DON'T LIKE THAT.
YES, WELL, I DON'T LIKE YOU.. MAN RAY
FEEDING TIME, BOYS..!
HOW... HOW'D HE KNOW MY NAME?
MAYBE HE HEARD ZE WHALE-SONGS?
NO, MAN RAY AND I HAVE MET AND FOUGHT BEFORE... IN THE FUTURE THAT IS MY PAST.
20

WHAT?! THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOUR MIND IS SO UNIMAGINATIVELY LINEAR...
...UNLIKE MY OWN, WHICH IS MULTI-TEMPORAL.
SHWUMP!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
CHOMP
AAARGH!
MULTI-TEMPORAL? WHAT THE HECK DOES THAT MEAN?
JUST WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE. OF MANY TIMES, OF DIFFERENT TIMES.
GUNCH!
MEANING... I COME FROM THE FUTURE AND TRAVEL BACK AND FORTH ACROSS TIME AT WILL.

SPEAKING OF WHICH... THE TIME-SLIP'S OPENING UP.
RIGHT ON TIME.
FUNNKT!
TIME TO GO.
ZUT ALORS!
MAN RAY-- DO YOU FEEL ZE GREAT PAIN Z!
ONLY WHEN I BREATHE...
LISTEN, JACQUES
JACQUES--
YOU HAVE TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE ESCAPES!
OUI.

STOP!
WHAT?!
ZERE SHALL BE NO ESCAPE FOR YOU, SILLY SHARK!
FOOL
YOU HAVE IT ALL WRONG:
HEY..!
THERE IS NO ESCAPE... FOR YOU.
NO!
HA HA HA!
JACQUES..!
JACQUES.. WHAT HAVE I DONE..?
BLY-BLY..!

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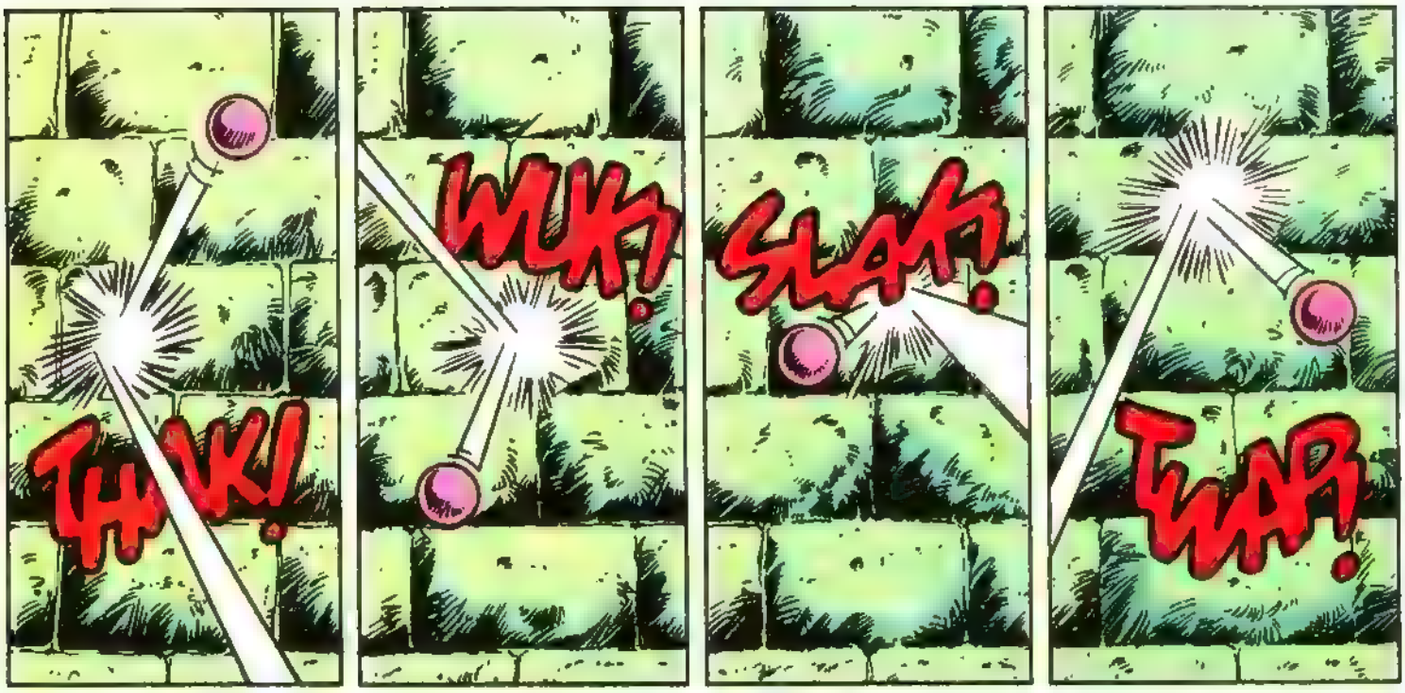

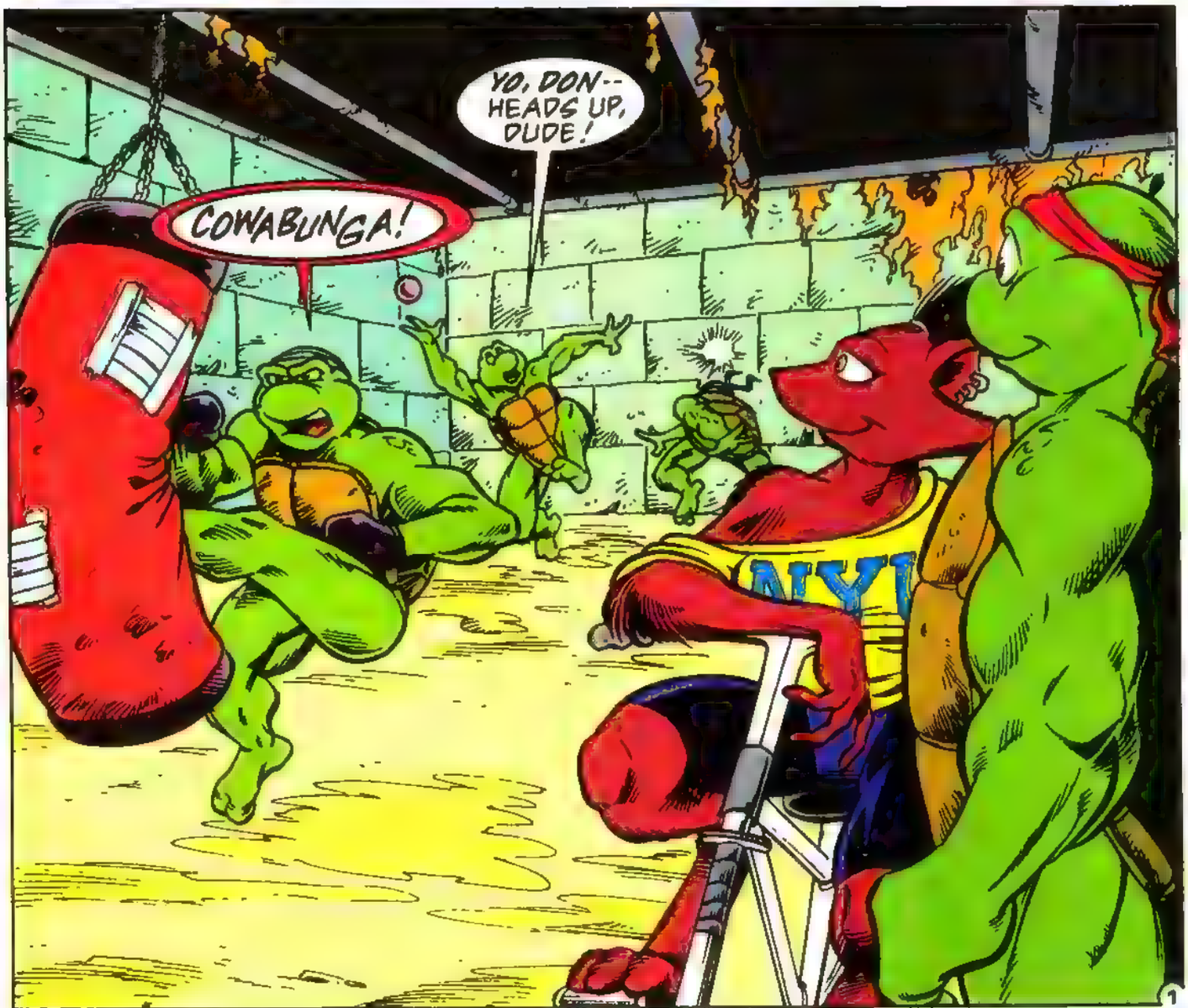

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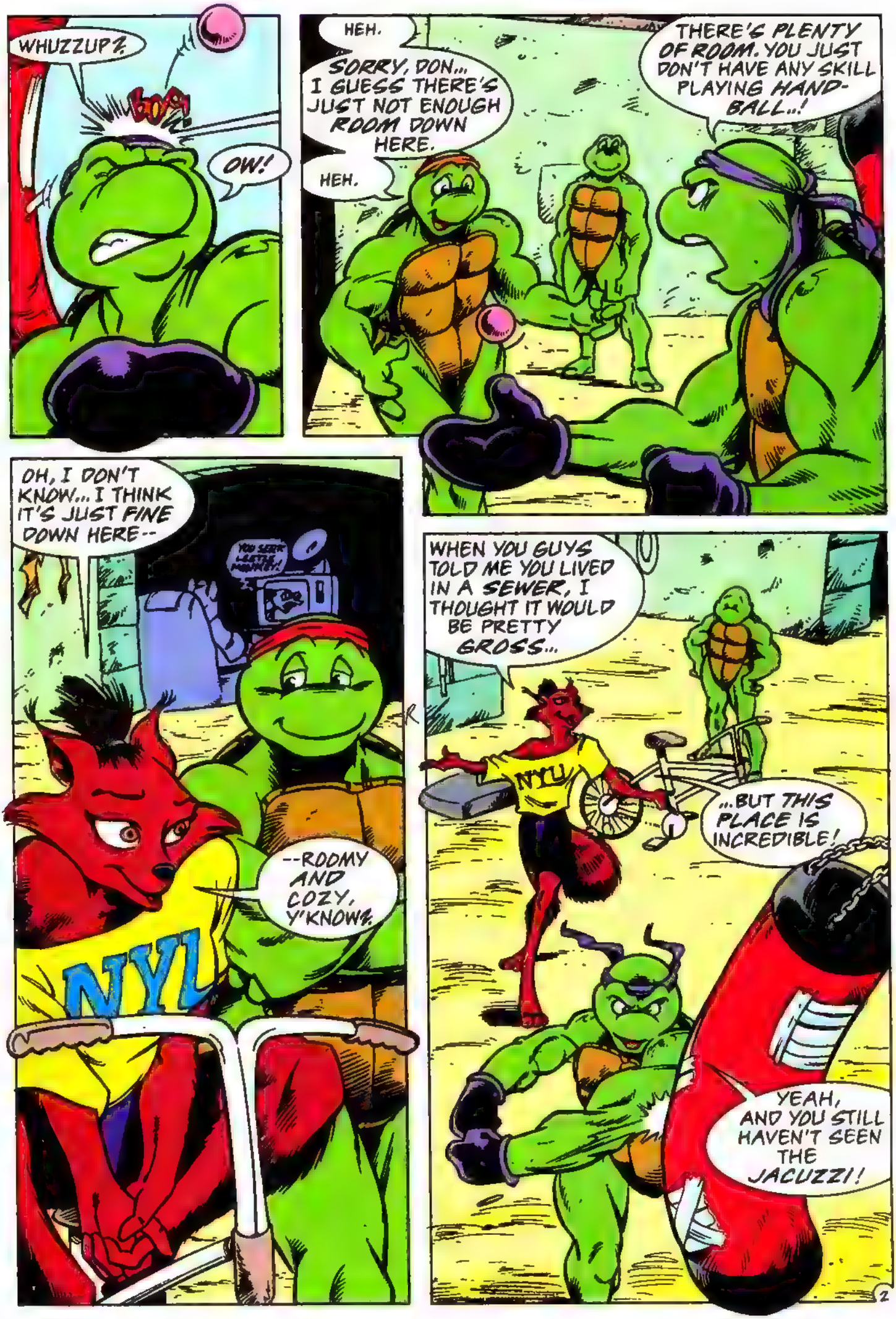
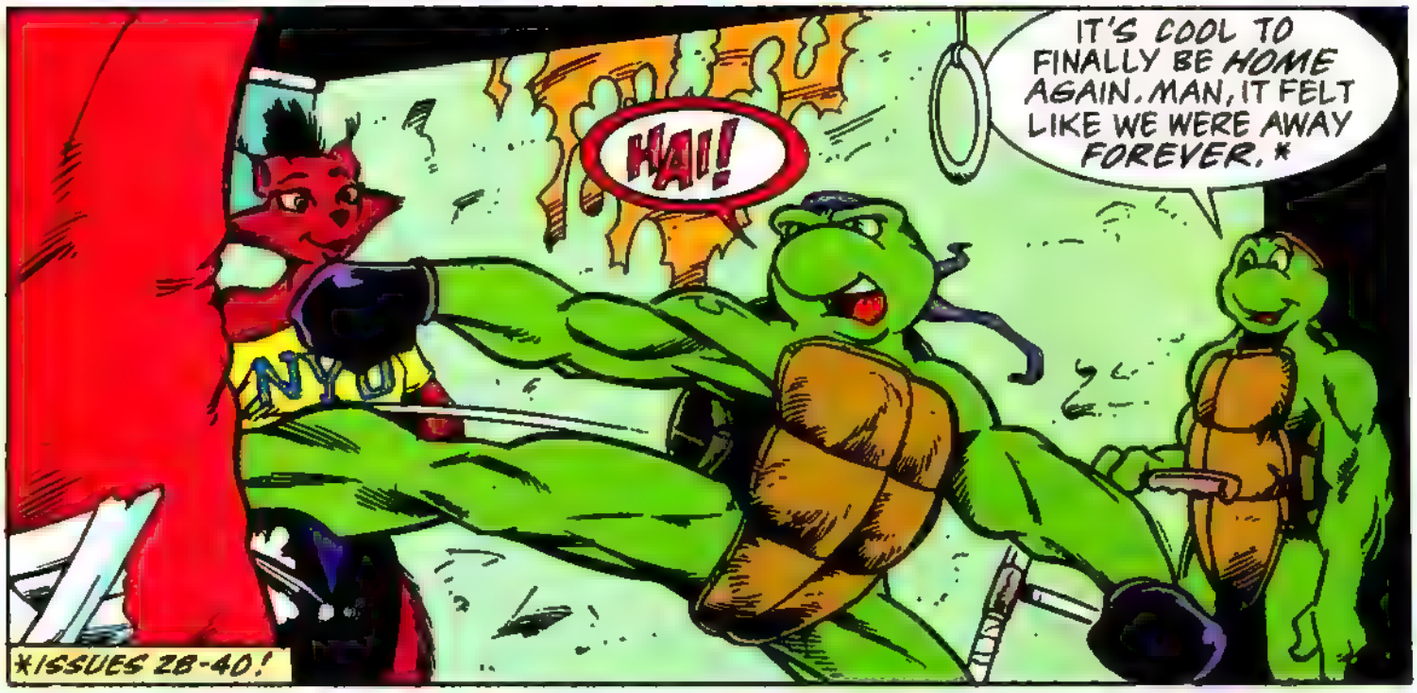
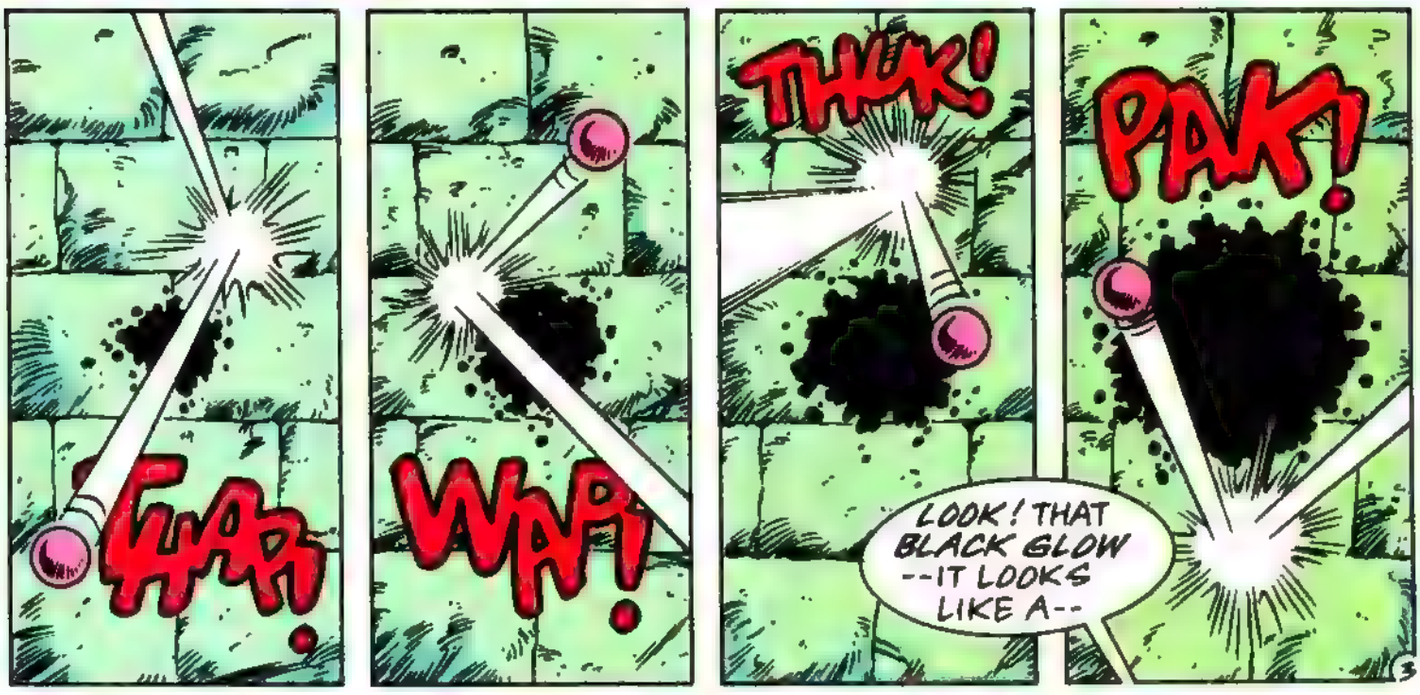
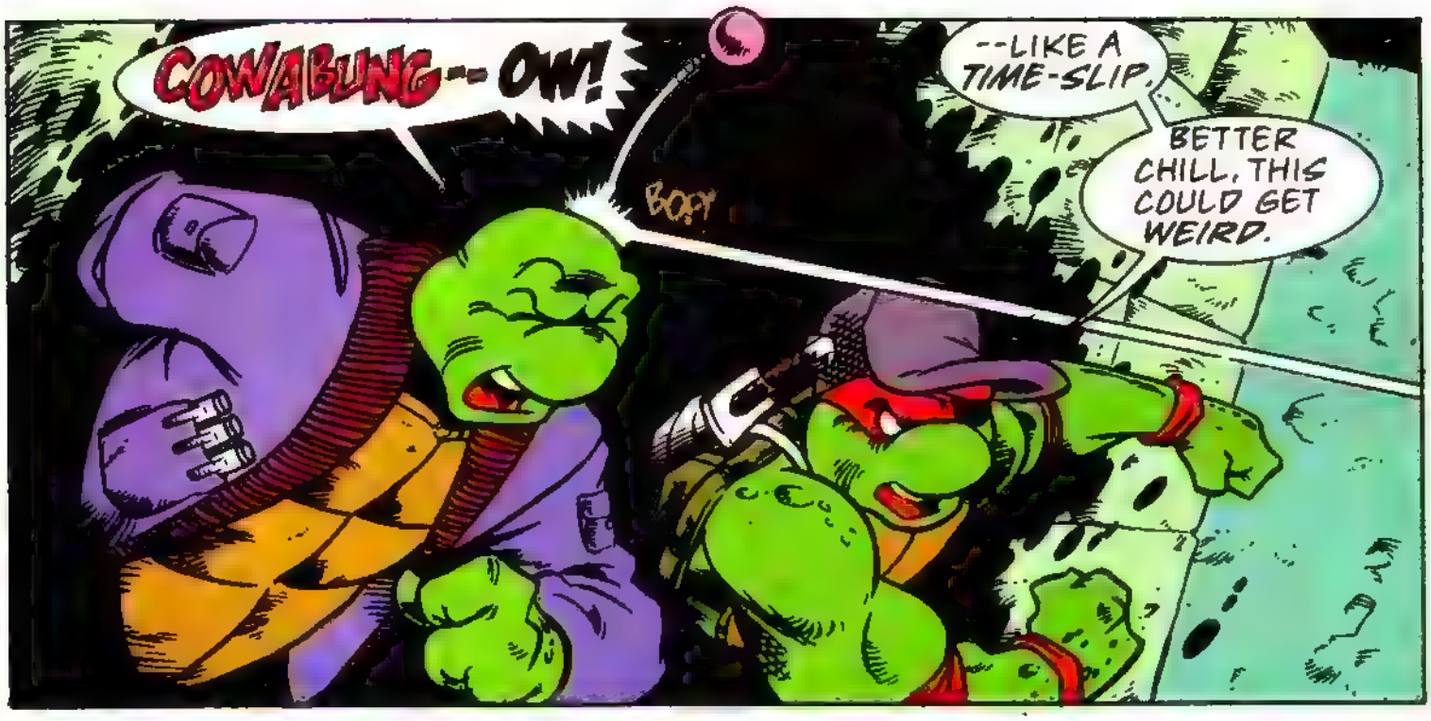

WHUZZUP?
BONK
OW!
HEH.
SORRY, DON... I GUESS THERE'S JUST NOT ENOUGH ROOM DOWN HERE.
HEH.
THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM. YOU JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SKILL PLAYING HAND-BALL..!
OH, I DON'T KNOW... I THINK IT'S JUST FINE DOWN HERE--
--ROOMY AND COZY, Y'KNOW?
NYU
WHEN YOU GUYS TOLD ME YOU LIVED IN A SEWER, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE PRETTY GROSS...
...BUT THIS PLACE IS INCREDIBLE!
YEAH, AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T SEEN THE JACUZZI!


HAI!
IT'S COOL TO FINALLY BE HOME AGAIN. MAN, IT FELT LIKE WE WERE AWAY FOREVER.*
*ISSUES 28-40!

SERVE IT UP, MIKEY.
COMING YOUR WAY, LEO.


FWAP!
WAP!
THUK!
PAK!
LOOK! THAT BLACK GLOW --IT LOOKS LIKE A--



FUTURE TENSE

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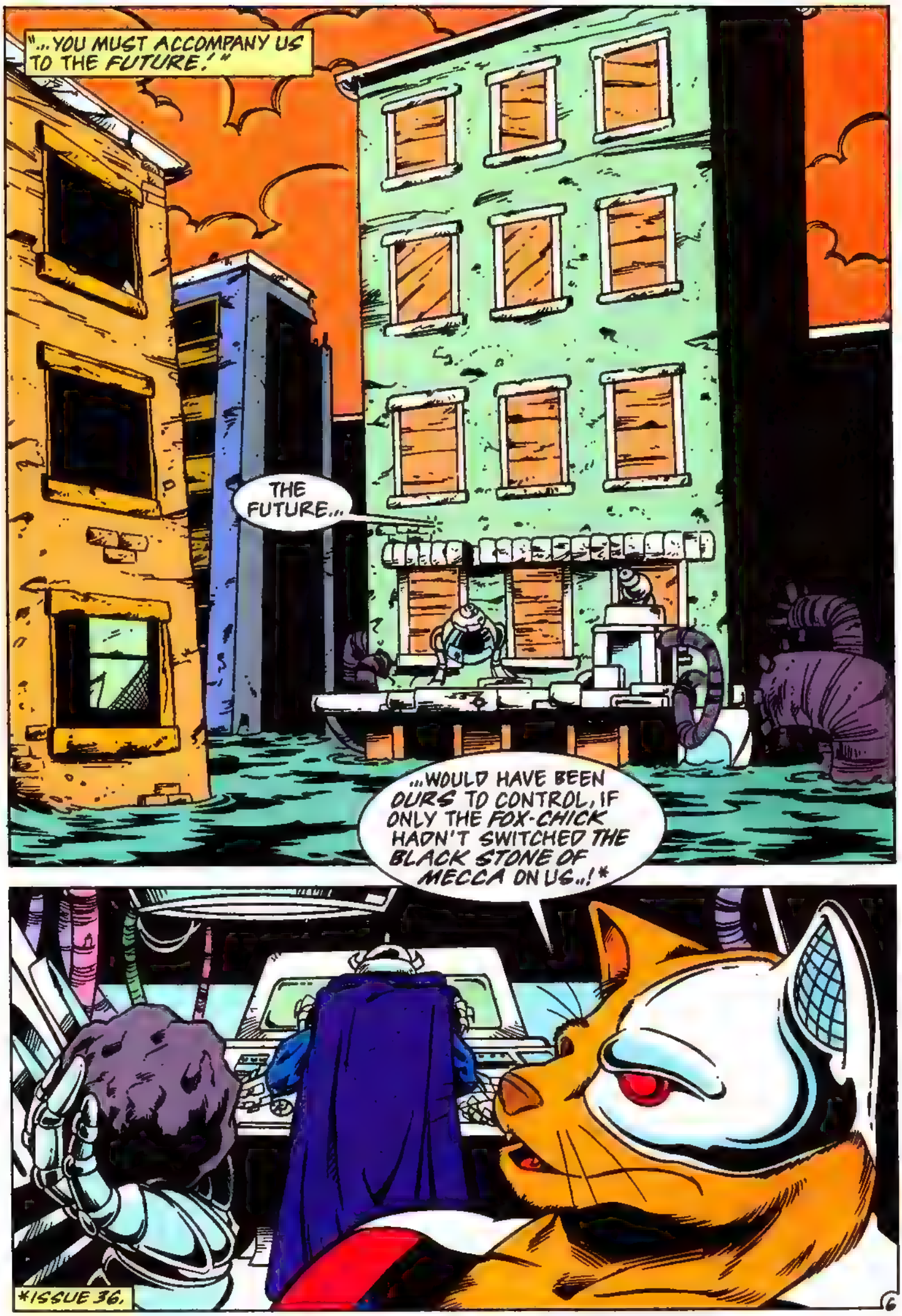
PENCILS - CHRIS ALLAN • INKS - BRIAN THOMAS • LETTERS - GARY FIELDS • COLORS - BARRY GROSSMAN • MANAGER - V. GORELICK

RAPH..?
THIS IS WEIRD.
LISTEN, THE TIME-SLIP'LL ONLY BE OPEN JUST SO LONG--
RAPH'S RIGHT-- FOLLOW US..!
M-MASTER ?
SPLINTER..?
INDEED.
THIS IS MOST STRANGE.
MOST STRANGE INDEED.
PLEASE, MASTER! YOU MUST ALL COME WITH US..


"...YOU MUST ACCOMPANY US TO THE FUTURE!"
THE FUTURE...
...WOULD HAVE BEEN OURS TO CONTROL, IF ONLY THE FOX-CHICK HADN'T SWITCHED THE BLACK STONE OF MECCA ON US..!*
*ISSUE 36.

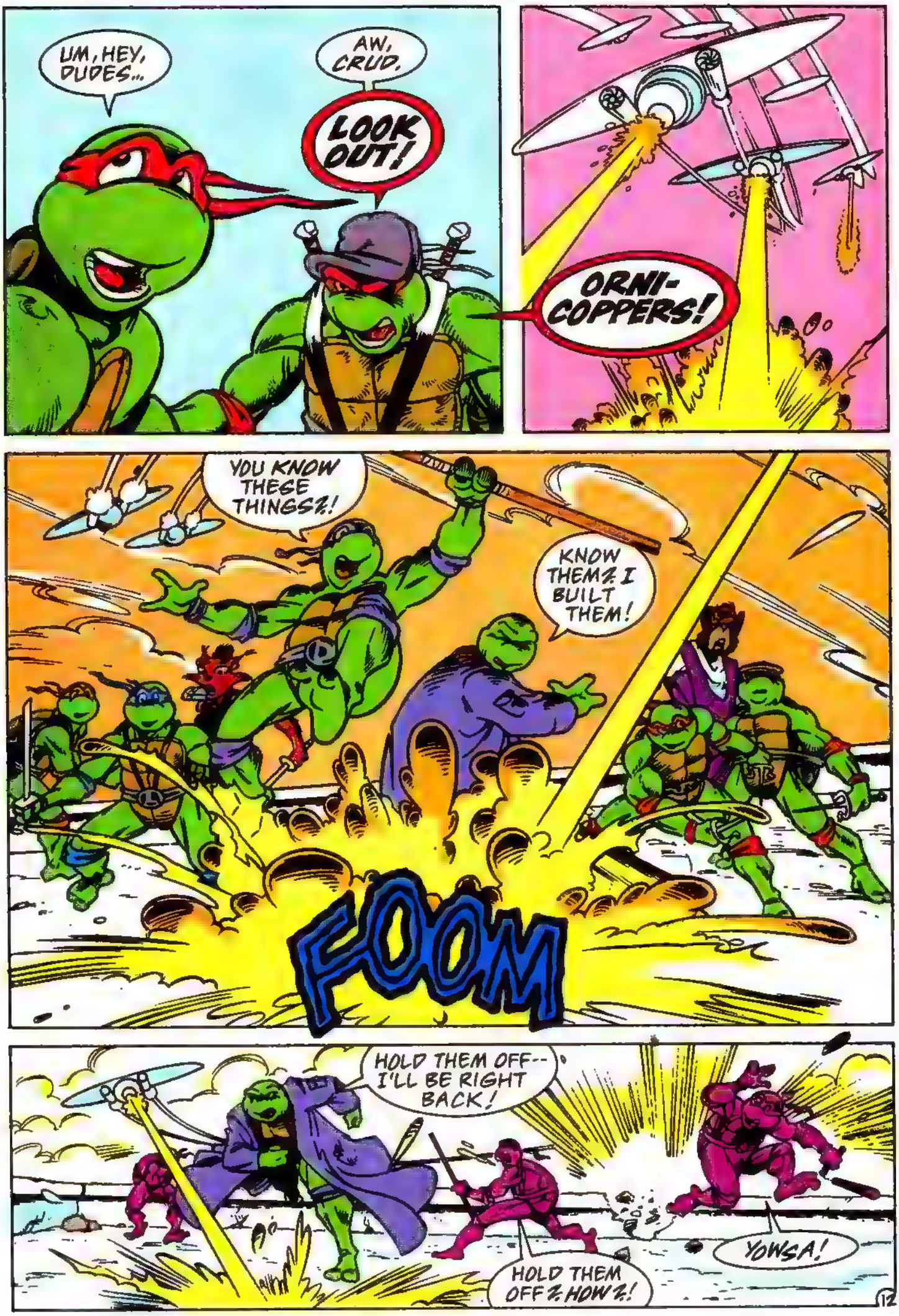
SAVE IT, VERMINATOR. THE TIME-SLIP GENERATOR'S GONE ONLINE... AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS...
IT MEANS I'M BACK.
ARMAGGON..!
AND I'VE SUCCEEDED IN SALVAGING EVERYTHING WE NEED...

WELL DONE, ARMAGGON.
YEAH. BUT WHO'S THE FISH-GUY?
HIS NAME'S MERDUDE, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT. THE FOOL THOUGHT HE COULD PREVENT MY ESCAPING WITH THE DEEPDUMP GOODS.*
LET'S SEE THE BLACK STONE.
*MUTANIMALS #7.
WE...WE RAN INTO SOME DIFFICULTY. THAT IS, WE...
WE MESSED UP. WE DIDN'T GET IT.
WHAT?

HOW COULD YOU BE SO STUPID?!
STUPID?!
NOBODY TALKS TO ME LIKE THAT! NOT EVEN YOU!
NO?! THEN HOW ABOUT I FEAST UPON YOUR ENTRAILS INSTEAD?!
FOOL!
YOURS IS THE CORPSE THAT SHALL BE SET UPON OUR DINNER TABLE.
FIRE UP THE GRILL, VERMINATOR. WE'RE HAVING SEAFOOD TONIGHT..!
HA HA HA!
HOLD IT!

KNOCK IT OFF-- BOTH OF YOU!
WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER. IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE'RE GOING TO GET THE TIME MACHINE UP TO SNUFF.
SO JUST COOL IT.
BUT YOU HAVE FAILED TO GET THE BLACK STONE! WE NEED ITS POWER...
MAYBE, MAYBE NOT.
Y'SEE, WE DID MANAGE TO LOCATE THE WHITE STONE...

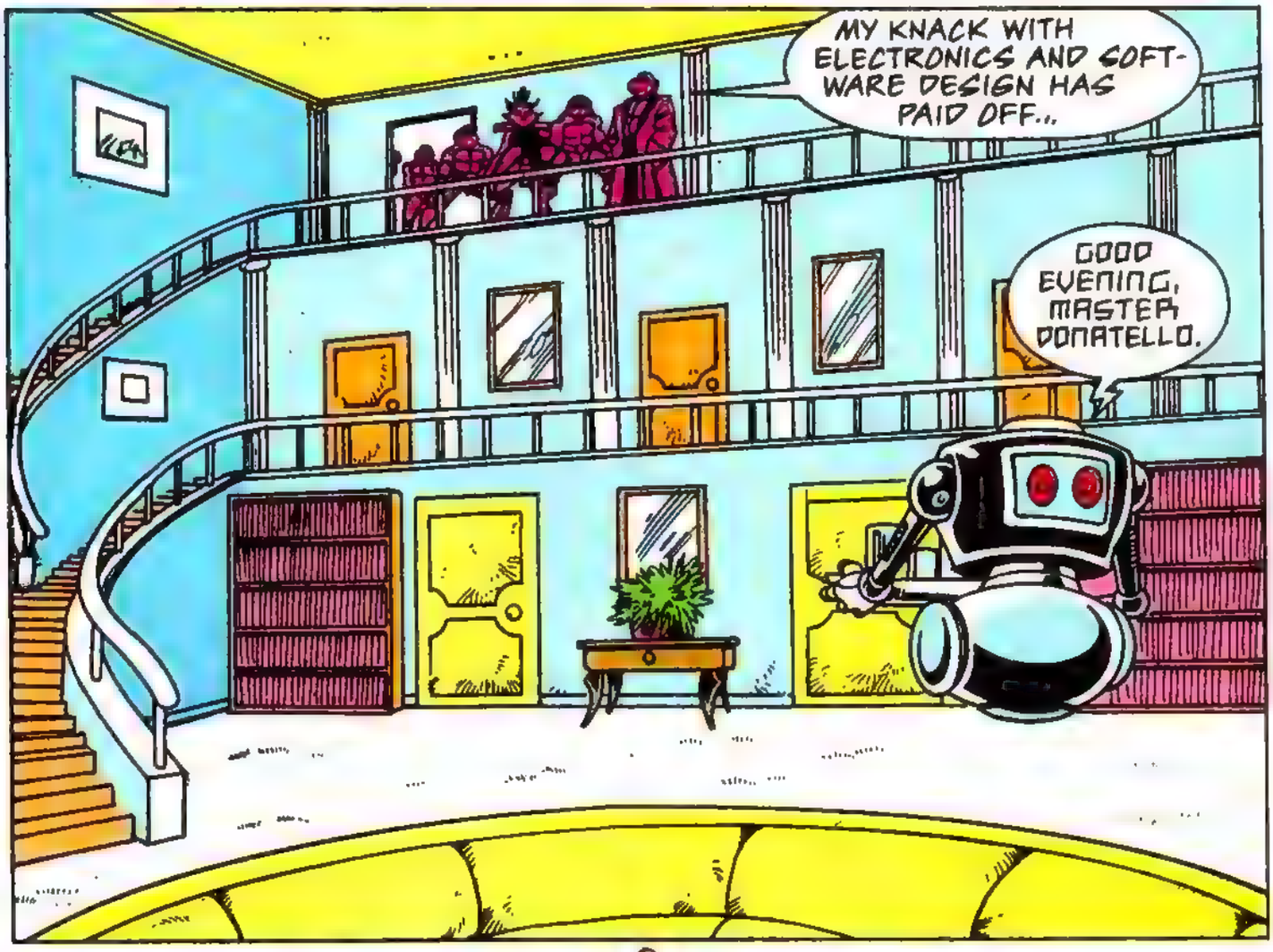
HOW VERY STRANGE.
TOO STRANGE. I DON'T LIKE THIS.
BUT...
PERHAPS IT IS TIME YOU EXPLAIN YOURSELF... MY SECOND DONATELLO.
YES, MASTER. YOU SEE, RAPHAEL AND I HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO OUR FUTURE BECAUSE...

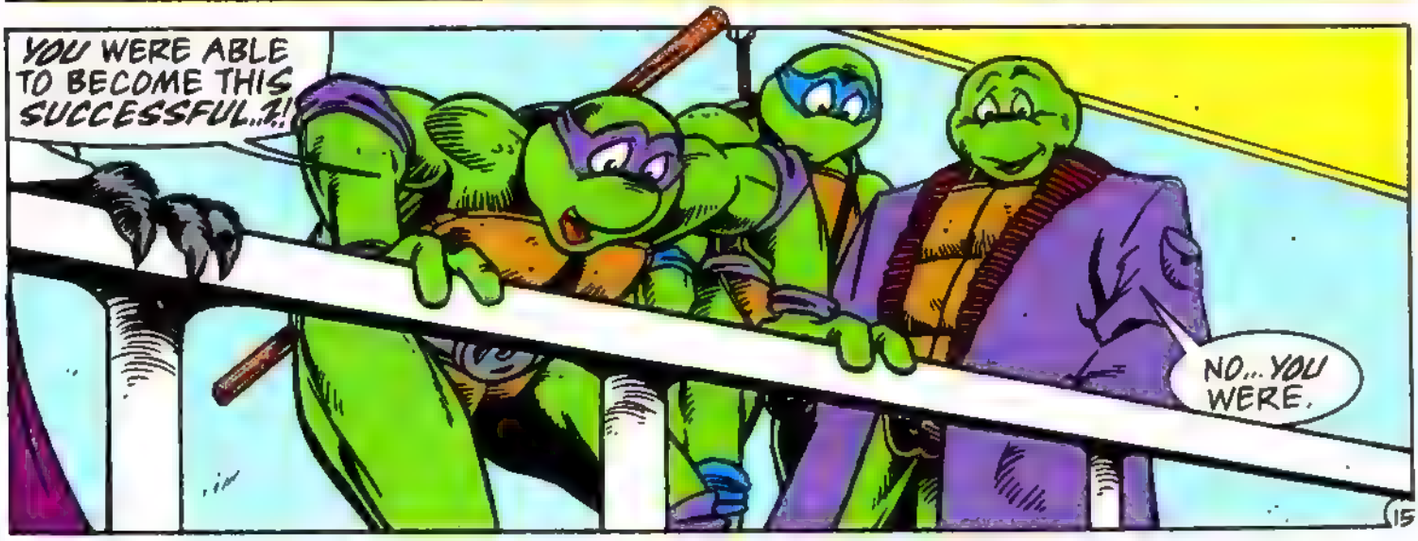

UM, HEY, DUDES..
AW, CRUD.
LOOK OUT!
ORNI-COPPERS!
YOU KNOW THESE THINGS?!
KNOW THEM? I BUILT THEM!
FOOM
HOLD THEM OFF-- I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
HOLD THEM OFF?! HOW?!
YOWSA!

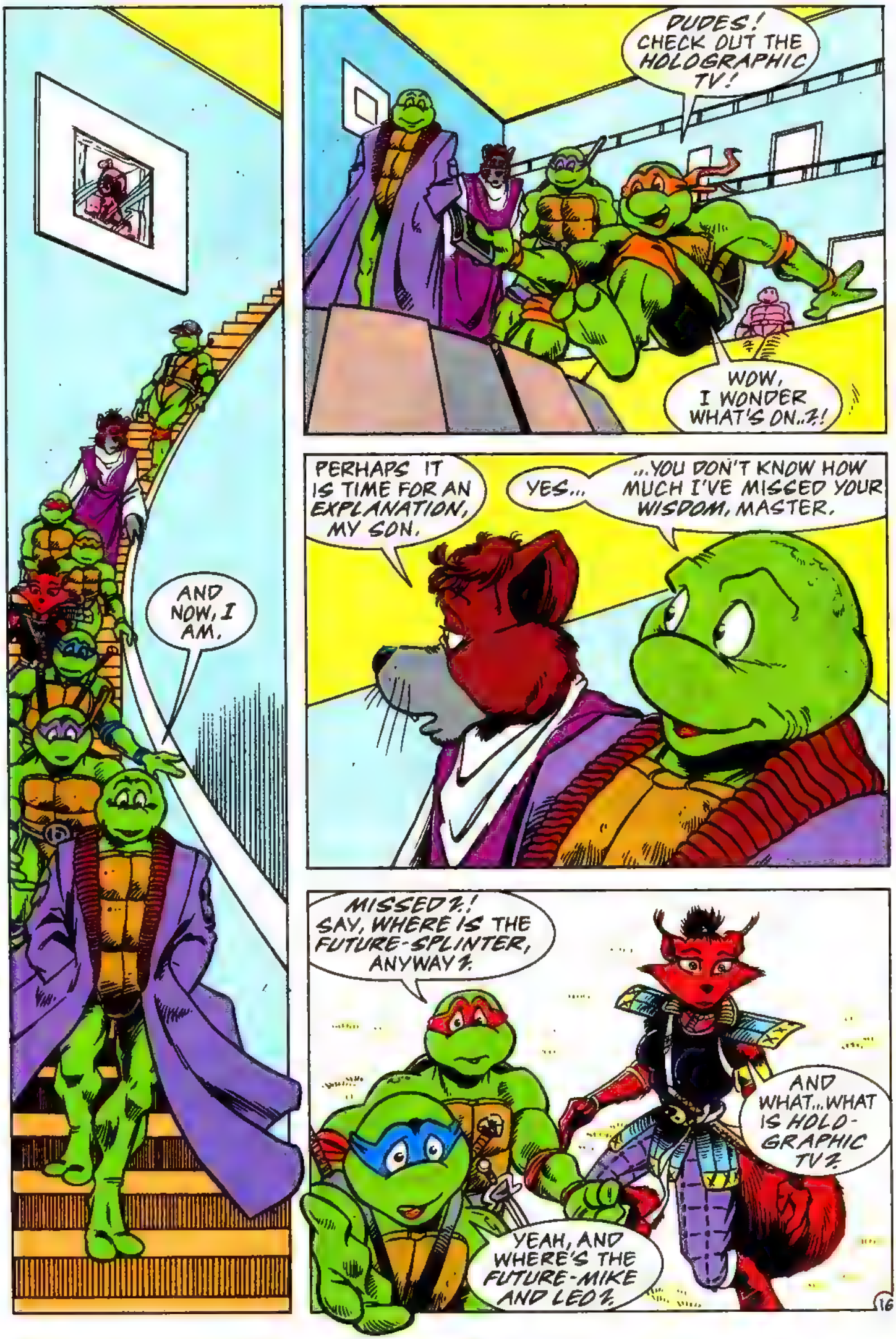
SHRAKK!
EVERYONE SCATTER!
OHMANOHMANOHMAN...
NUTS!
NINJARA!
DROOM
BEEN NICE KNOWING YA..!

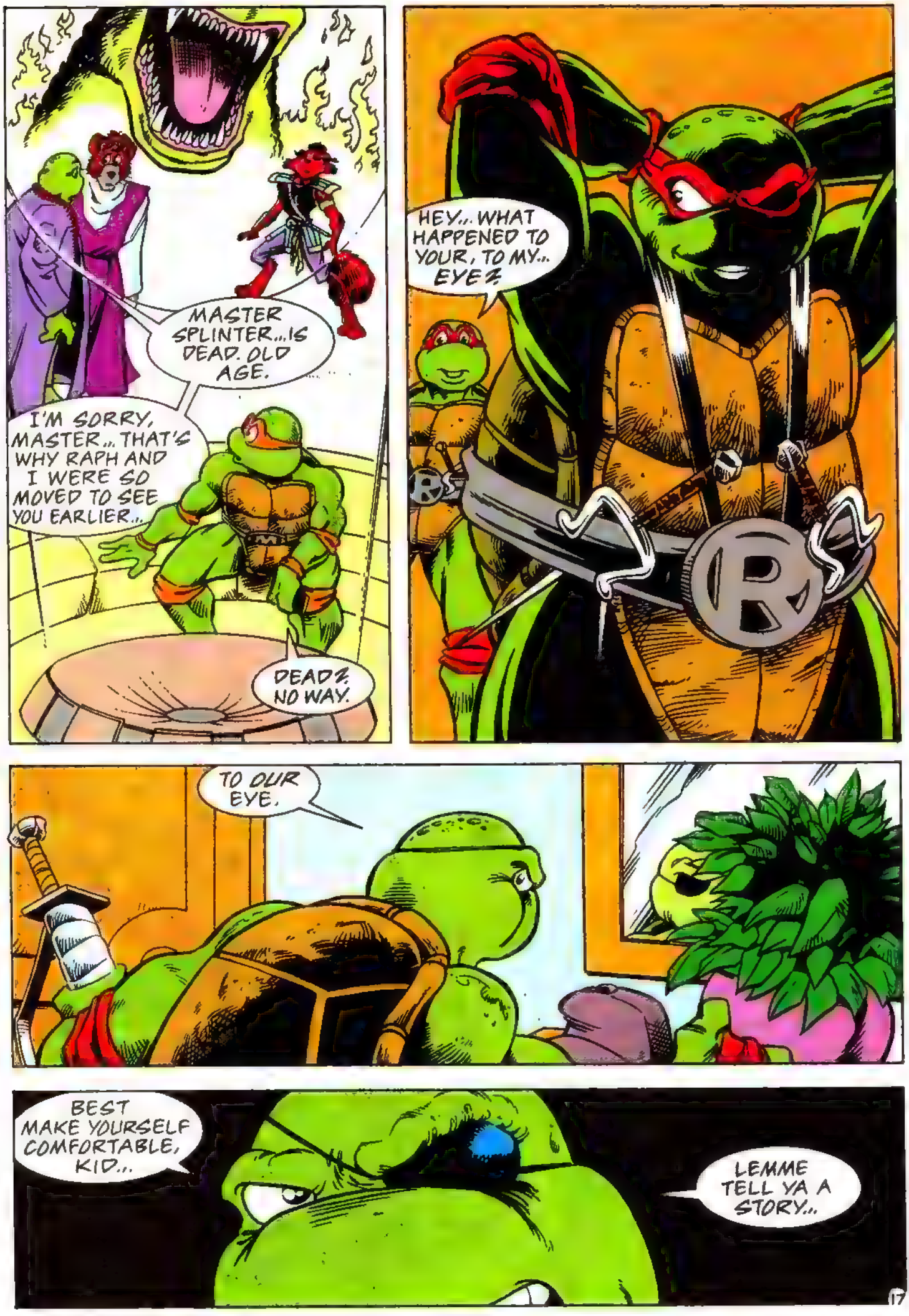
MMMM
PKOW!
WHAT THE..?
SORRY ABOUT THAT..! THE ORNI-COPPERS ARE PROGRAMMED TO PROTECT OUR HEADQUARTERS FROM INTRUDERS.
HOWEVER, THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO RECOGNIZE US AND GIVE US FREE ACCESS. I GUESS FINDING TWO DONATELLOS AND TWO RAPHAELS MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR THEIR LITTLE CHIP-MINDS TO HANDLE..
...SURE HATED TO WASTE'EM, THOUGH.
HEY, WHERE'S THE OTHER RAPHAEL?
RIGHT HERE.
DUDE-- YOU OKAY?
YEP.
MAYBE WE SHOULD ALL GET INSIDE.

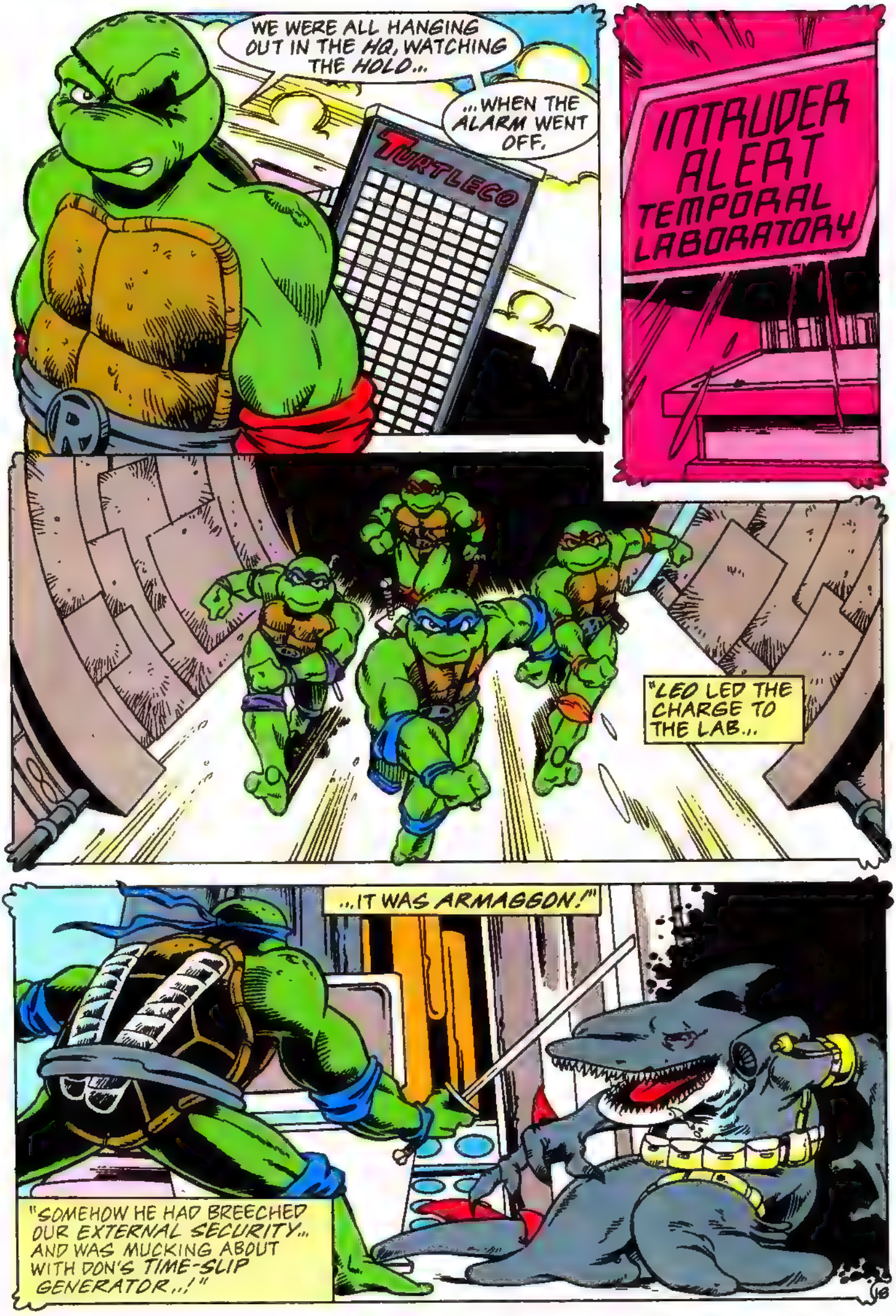
WELL..!
HEY, THIS AIN'T THE SEWERS..!
NO.. BUT WE NONETHELESS LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS.. HOME.

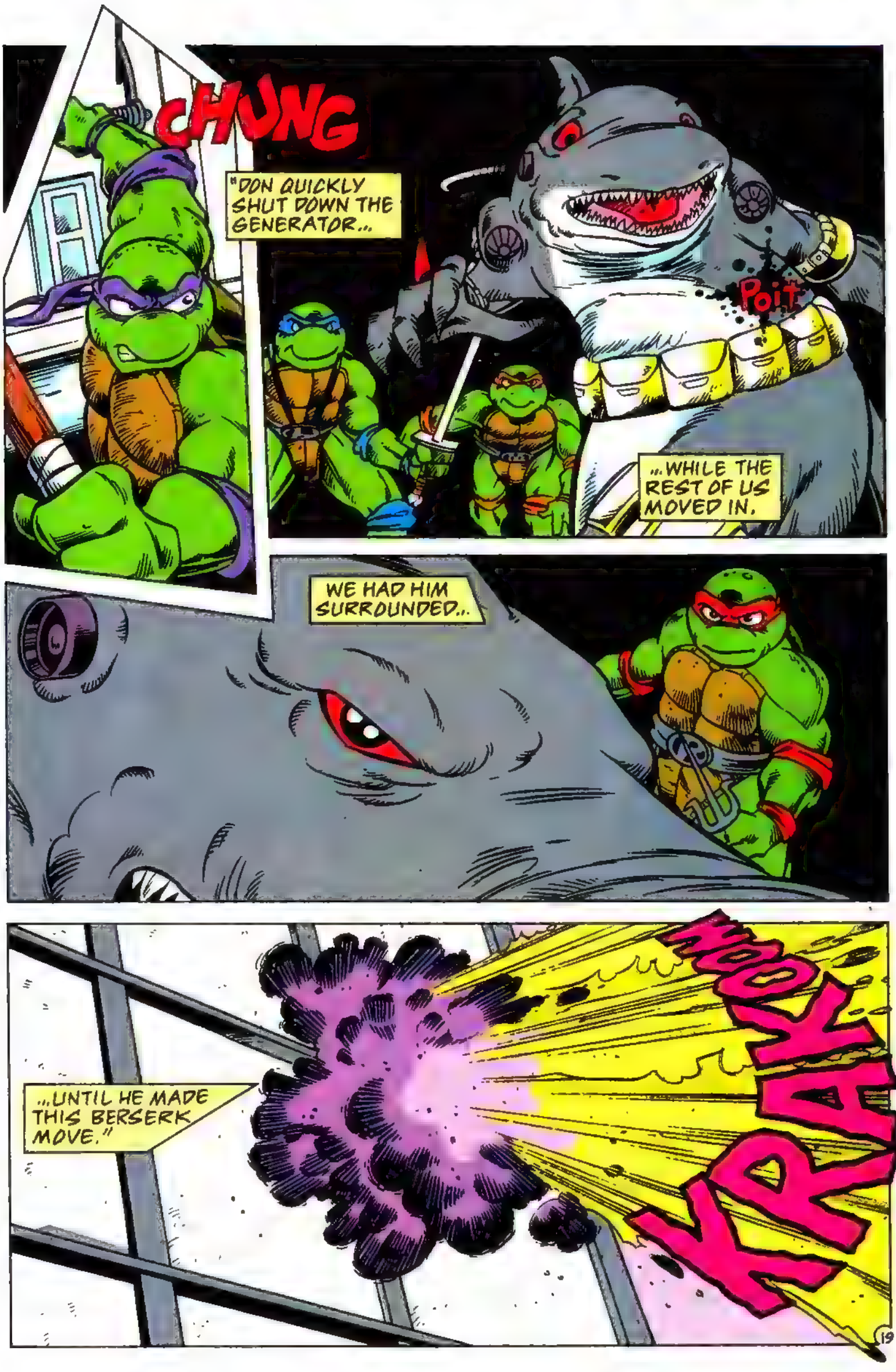

MY KNACK WITH ELECTRONICS AND SOFT-WARE DESIGN HAS PAID OFF..
GOOD EVENING, MASTER DONATELLO.

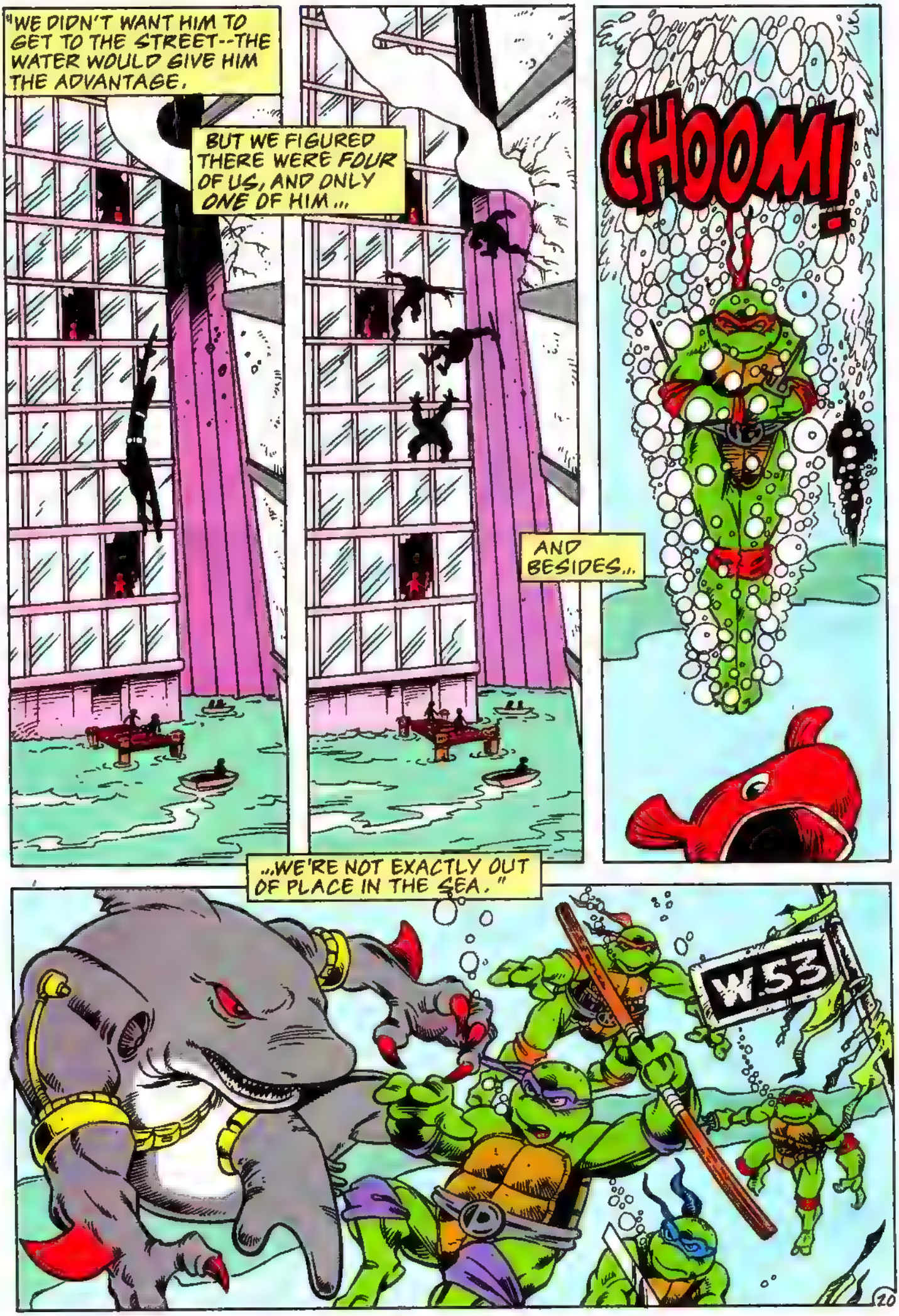

YOU WERE ABLE TO BECOME THIS SUCCESSFUL..?!
NO.. YOU WERE.

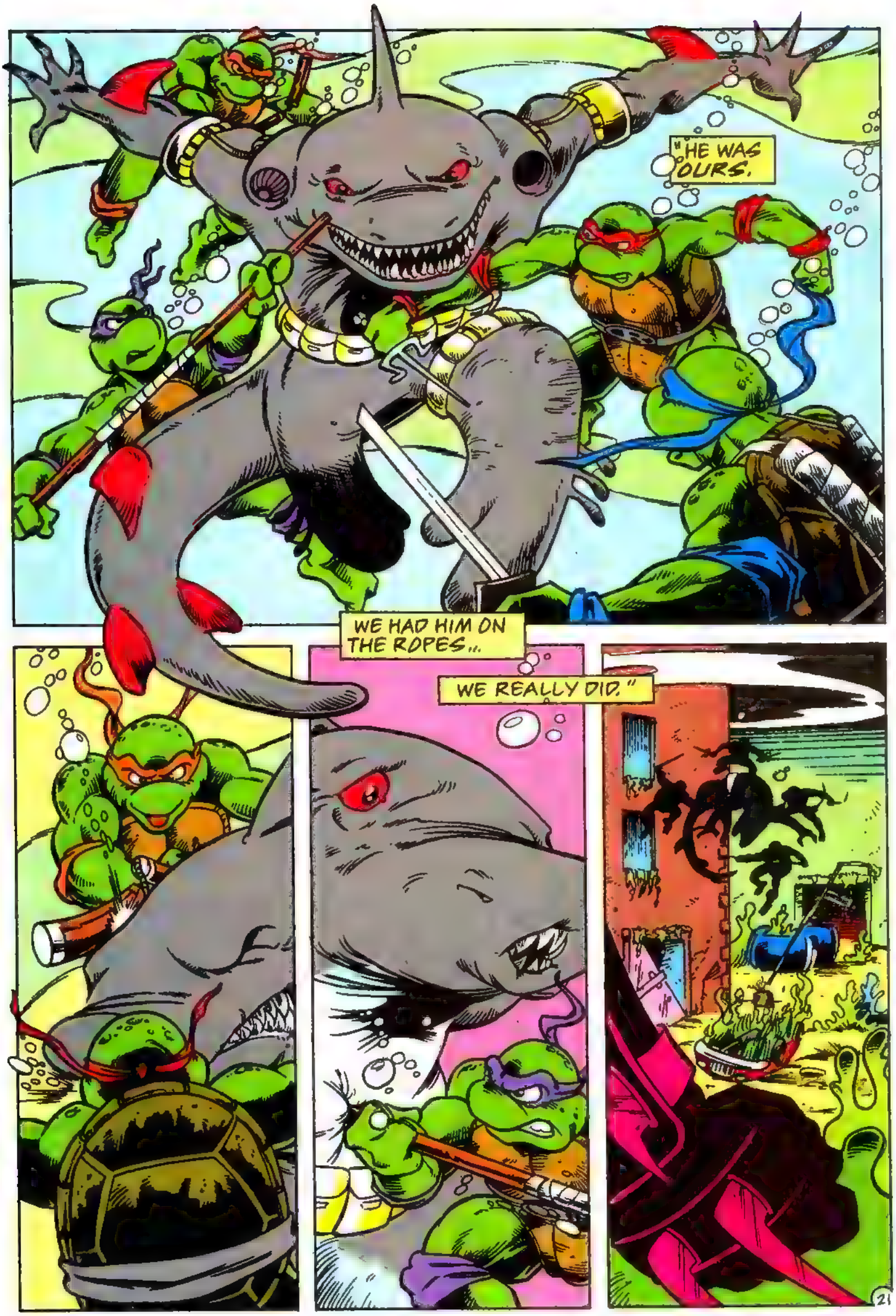

AND NOW, I AM.
DUDES! CHECK OUT THE HOLOGRAPHIC TV!
WOW, I WONDER WHAT'S ON..?!
PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR AN EXPLANATION, MY SON.
YES...
...YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE MISSED YOUR WISDOM, MASTER.
MISSED?! SAY, WHERE IS THE FUTURE-SPLINTER, ANYWAY?
AND WHAT...WHAT IS HOLO-GRAPHIC TV?
YEAH, AND WHERE'S THE FUTURE-MIKE AND LEO?


MASTER SPLINTER... IS DEAD. OLD AGE.
I'M SORRY, MASTER... THAT'S WHY RAPH AND I WERE SO MOVED TO SEE YOU EARLIER...
DEAD?! NO WAY.
HEY... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR, TO MY... EYE?!
TO OUR EYE.
BEST MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, KID...
LEMME TELL YA A STORY...


WE WERE ALL HANGING OUT IN THE HQ, WATCHING THE HOLO..
...WHEN THE ALARM WENT OFF.
TURTLECO
INTRUDER ALERT TEMPORAL LABORATORY
"LEO LED THE CHARGE TO THE LAB..
...IT WAS ARMAGGON!"
"SOMEHOW HE HAD BREECHED OUR EXTERNAL SECURITY... AND WAS MUCKING ABOUT WITH DON'S TIME-SLIP GENERATOR...!"


CHUNG
"DON QUICKLY SHUT DOWN THE GENERATOR..
Poit
..WHILE THE REST OF US MOVED IN.
WE HAD HIM SURROUNDED..
..UNTIL HE MADE THIS BERSERK MOVE."
KRAK
19


"WE DIDN'T WANT HIM TO GET TO THE STREET--THE WATER WOULD GIVE HIM THE ADVANTAGE.
BUT WE FIGURED THERE WERE FOUR OF US, AND ONLY ONE OF HIM...
CHOOM!
AND BESIDES...
...WE'RE NOT EXACTLY OUT OF PLACE IN THE SEA."
W53
20


"HE WAS OURS.
WE HAD HIM ON THE ROPES...
WE REALLY DID."

"WE DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD FRIENDS.
SHREDDER, VERMINATOR-X, THEY BUSHWACKED US WITH A LASER BLAST...
AND THEN ARMAGGON...
FOOSH
...HE TORPEDOED US INTO TOMORROW."
BA-DA-BOOM!

WHEN IT WAS OVER, MIKE AND LEO WERE GONE...
...AND SO WAS MY EYE,
THEY HAD ALSO STOLEN THE TIME-SLIP GENERATOR..!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

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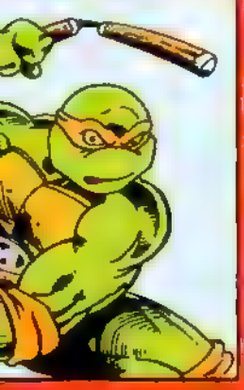


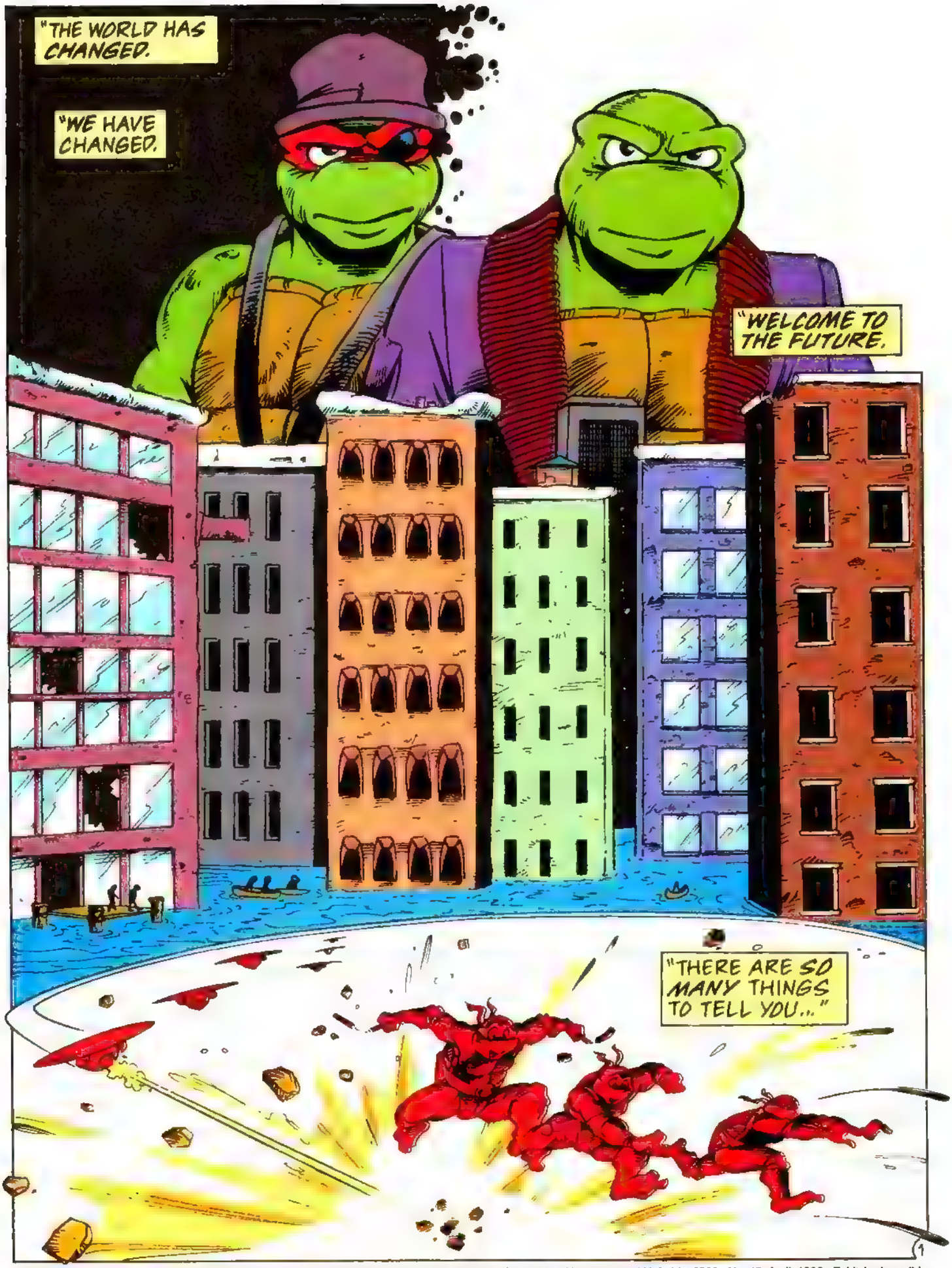
Part 2 of 3:

THE FUTURE SHARK TRILOGY

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES®

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

PETER LAIRD -1992- BROWN



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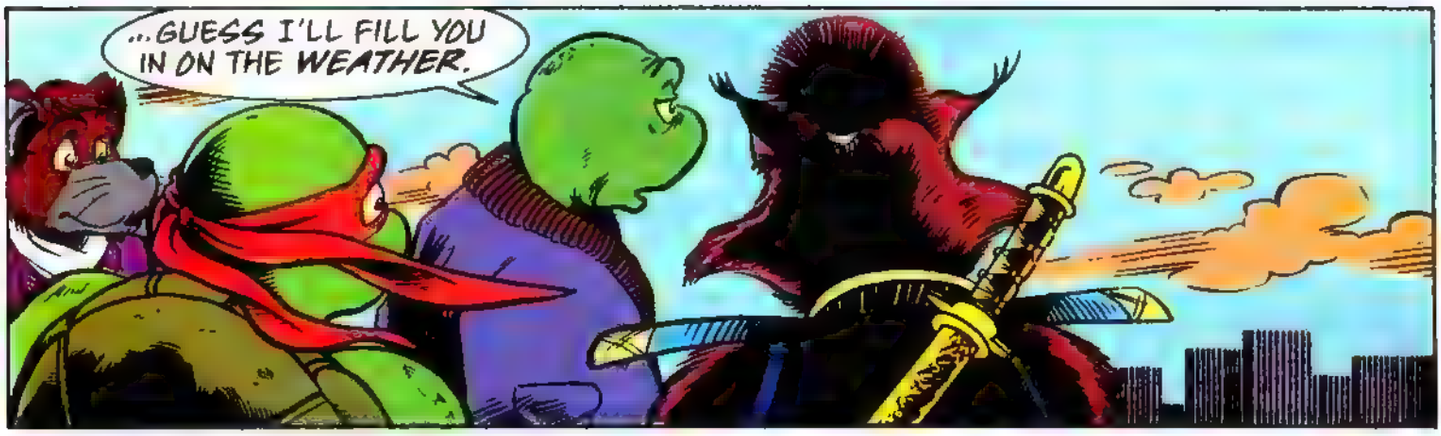
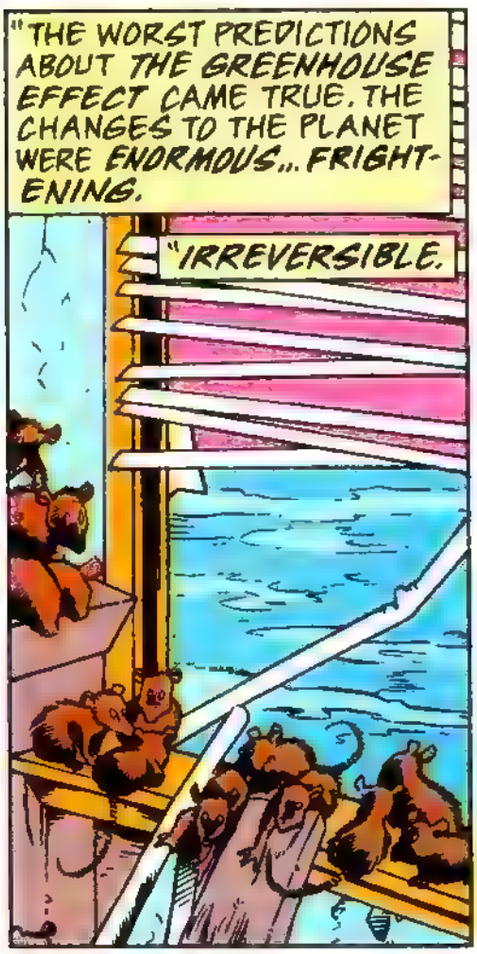
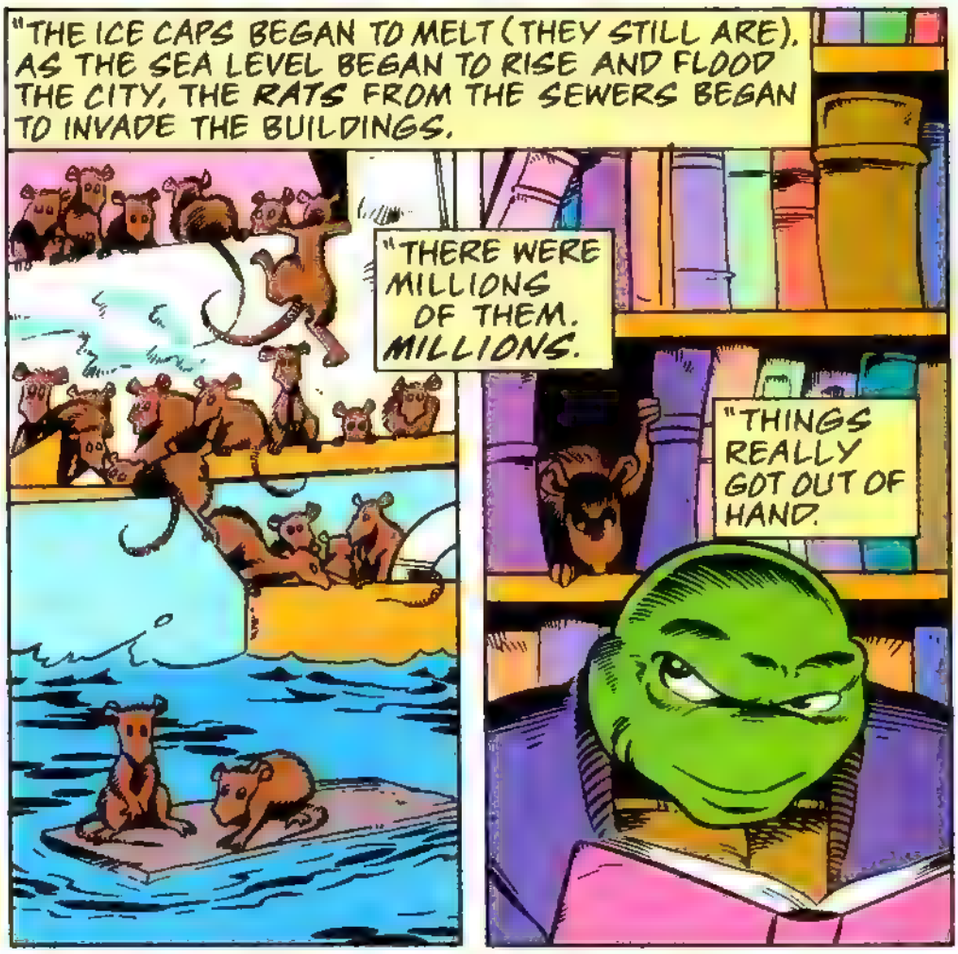
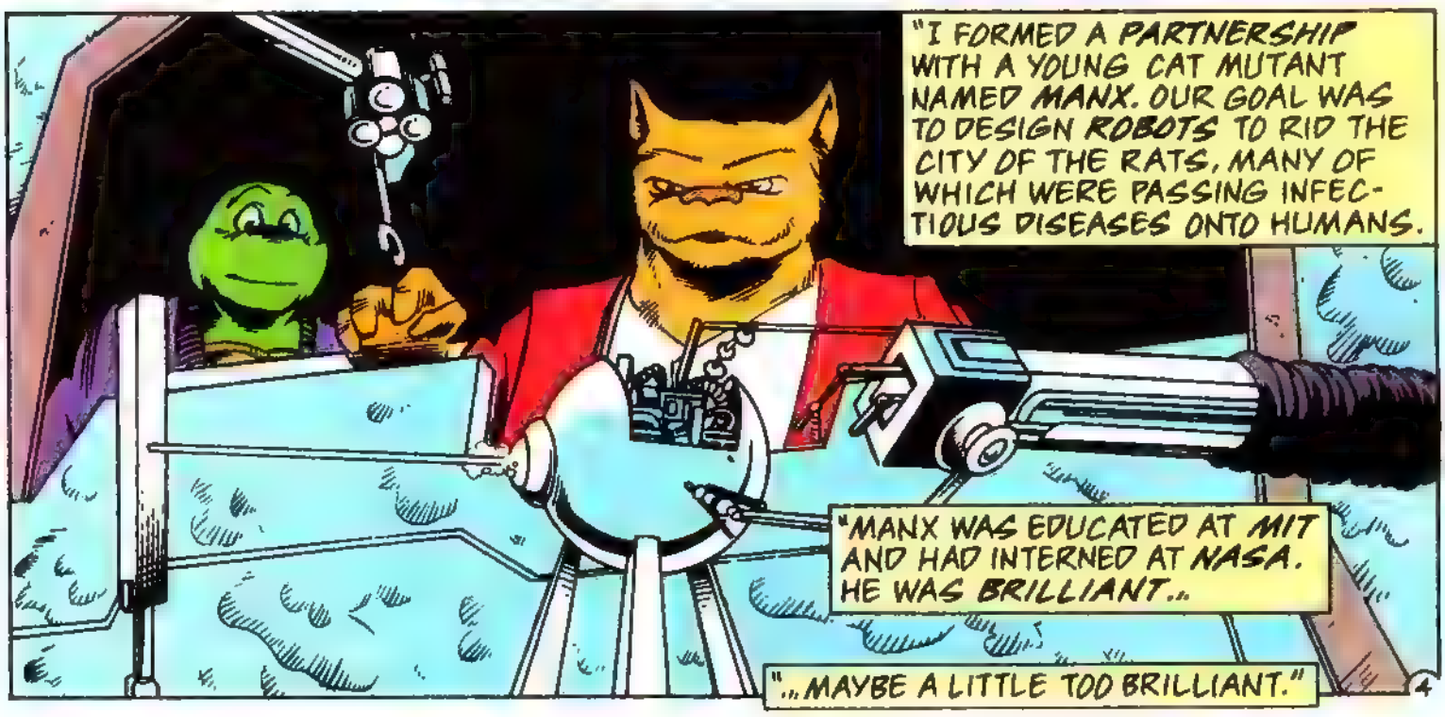
"I'VE ALREADY TOLD YOU SOME OF THE WORST OF IT... HOW ARMAGGON AND HIS TWO BUDDIES BLEW US AWAY...
"...TAKING LEO AND MIKE PRISONER.
"ARMAGGON...
"SHREDDER...
"VERMINATOR-X..."

PAST LIVES
PLOT/PENCILS - CHRIS ALLAN
INKS - BRIAN THOMAS
COLORS - BARRY GROSSMAN
PLOT/SCRIPT/EDITS - DEAN CLARRAIN
LETTERS - GARY FIELDS
MORE EDITS - V. GORELICK
...THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS TO TELL YOU...
3


...GUESS I'LL FILL YOU IN ON THE WEATHER.

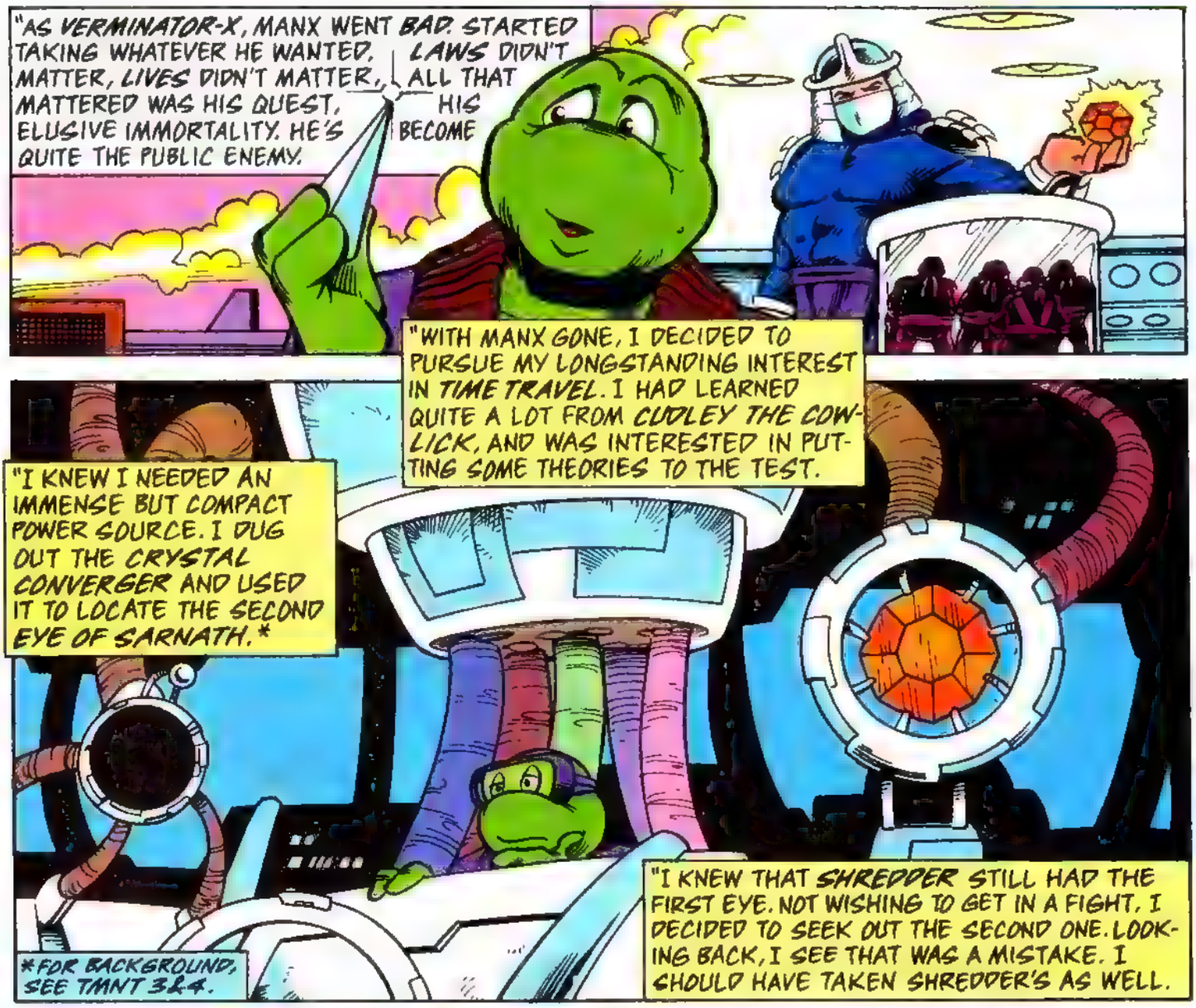

"THE WORST PREDICTIONS ABOUT THE GREENHOUSE EFFECT CAME TRUE. THE CHANGES TO THE PLANET WERE ENORMOUS... FRIGHTENING.
"IRREVERSIBLE.


"THE ICE CAPS BEGAN TO MELT (THEY STILL ARE). AS THE SEA LEVEL BEGAN TO RISE AND FLOOD THE CITY, THE RATS FROM THE SEWERS BEGAN TO INVADE THE BUILDINGS.
"THERE WERE MILLIONS OF THEM. MILLIONS.
"THINGS REALLY GOT OUT OF HAND.


"I FORMED A PARTNERSHIP WITH A YOUNG CAT MUTANT NAMED MANX. OUR GOAL WAS TO DESIGN ROBOTS TO RID THE CITY OF THE RATS, MANY OF WHICH WERE PASSING INFECTIOUS DISEASES ONTO HUMANS.
"MANX WAS EDUCATED AT MIT AND HAD INTERNED AT NASA. HE WAS BRILLIANT...
"...MAYBE A LITTLE TOO BRILLIANT."

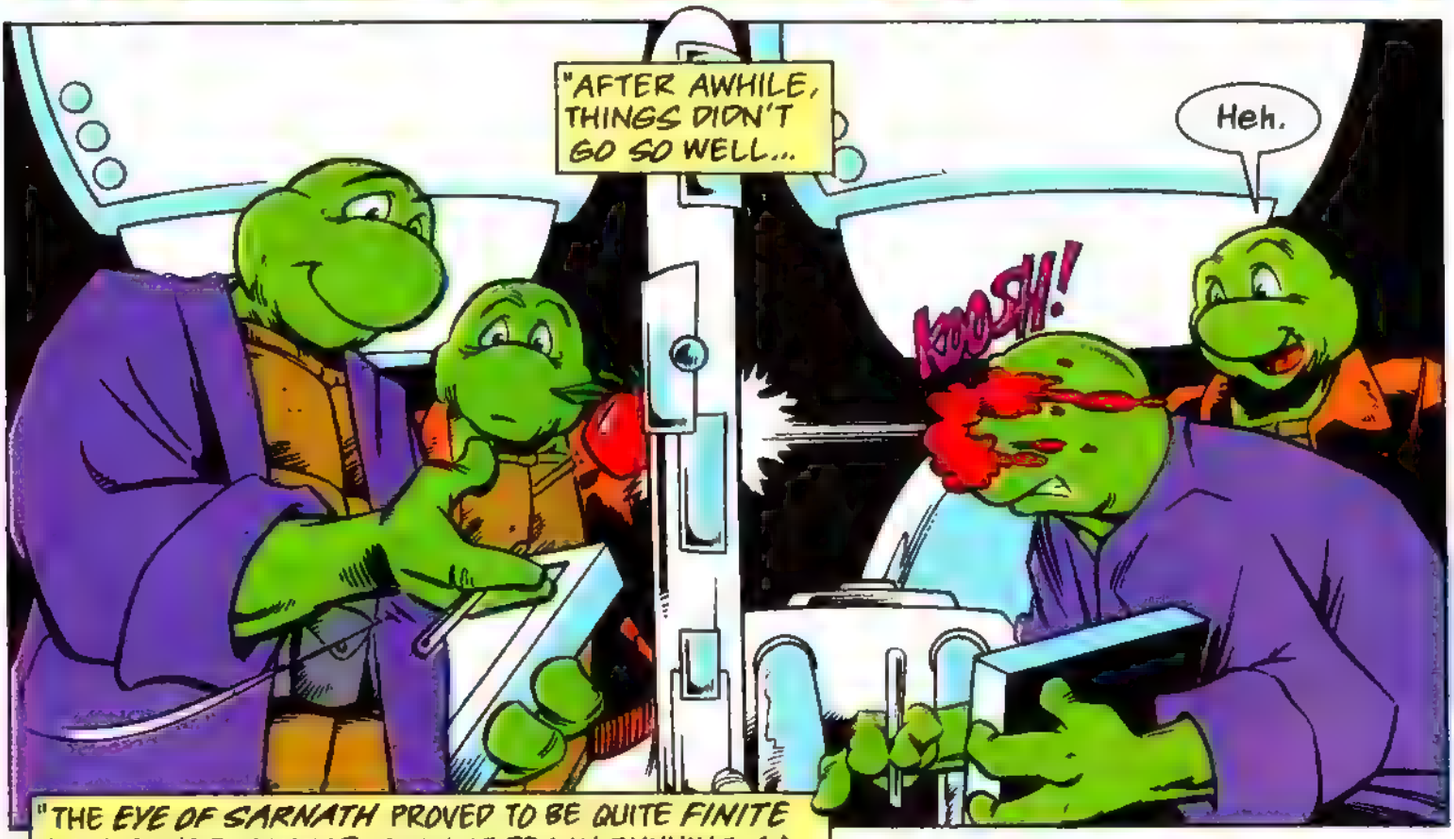
"OUR ROBOTS WERE PROTOTYPES OF THE ORNICOPPERS THAT ATTACKED US EARLIER. THEY WERE VERY EFFICIENT.
CHOW!
"WE CONTRACTED WITH THE CITY AND SET THE ROBOTS TO WORK...
"WE WERE VERY SUCCESSFUL.
"PERHAPS TOO SUCCESSFUL. WE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF HA'NTAAN, THE RAT KING...
"IT WAS AN INTENSE BATTLE. IT LASTED FOR DAYS.
"THINGS GOT REAL UGLY.
"BUT IN THE END, WE WON.
"HA'NTAAN THOUGHT IT PRUDENT TO RETREAT. THAT WAS THE LAST WE'VE SEEN OF HIM."

"THAT CONTRACT MADE US VERY COMFORTABLE. BUT MONEY WASN'T ENOUGH FOR MANX. HE WANTED MORE.
"HE TOOK ROBOTICS TO ITS NEXT STAGE... BIOMECHANICAL INTEGRATION.
"HE BEGAN EXPERIMENTING WITH CYBERNETICS, MESHING FLESH WITH CIRCUITRY...
"HE BEGAN EXPERIMENTING WITH HIMSELF.
"HE EVEN WENT SO FAR AS TO IMPLANT CIRCUITRY WITHIN HIS OWN BRAIN.
"HE SAID HE WAS SEEKING IMMORTALITY, HEAVEN ON EARTH...
"HE CHANGED.
"HE STARTED CALLING HIMSELF VERMINATOR-X.
"I THINK HE CREATED HIS OWN HELL."


"AS VERMINATOR-X, MANX WENT BAD. STARTED TAKING WHATEVER HE WANTED, LAWS DIDN'T MATTER, LIVES DIDN'T MATTER, ALL THAT MATTERED WAS HIS QUEST, HIS ELUSIVE IMMORTALITY. HE'S BECOME QUITE THE PUBLIC ENEMY.

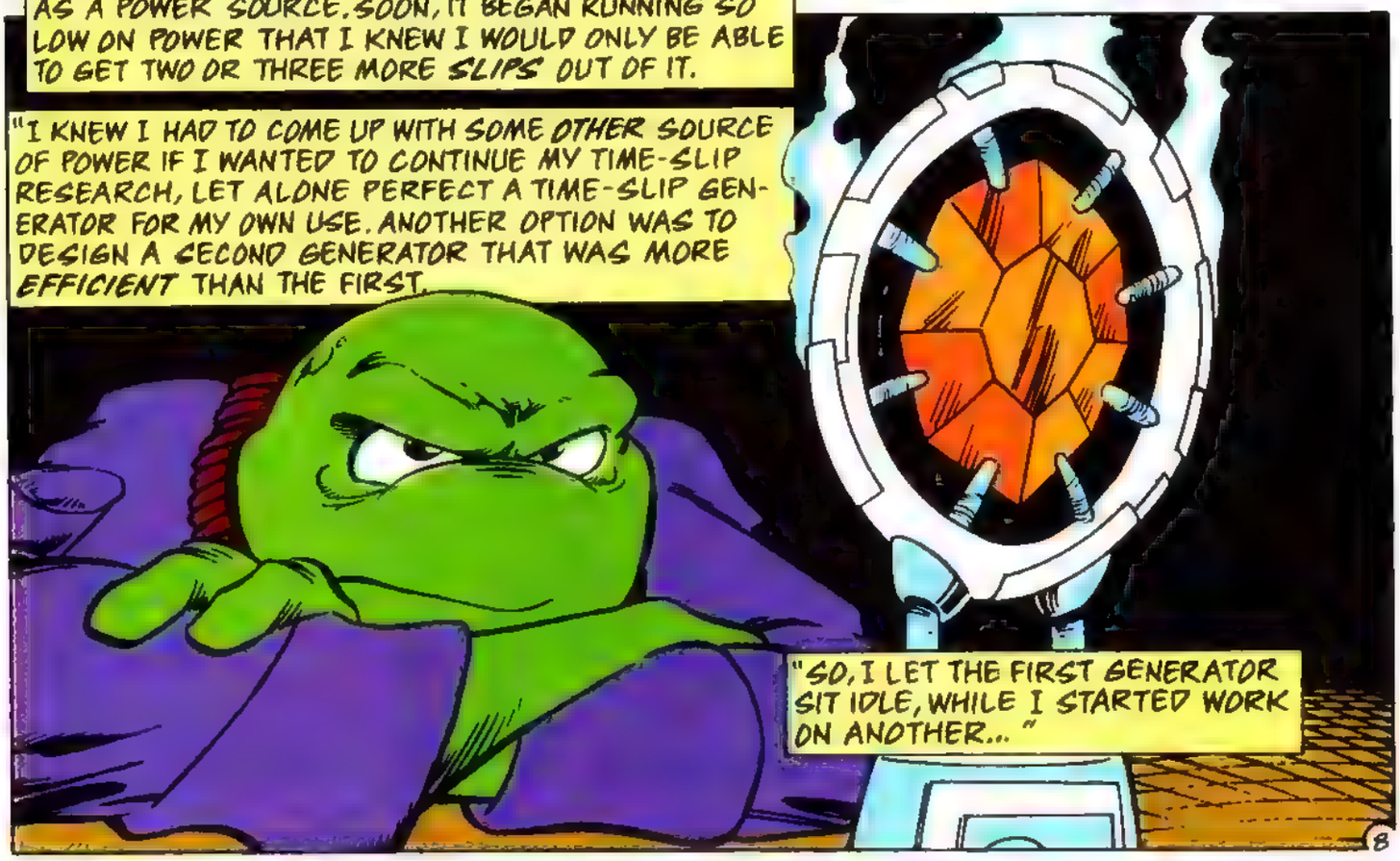
"WITH MANX GONE, I DECIDED TO PURSUE MY LONGSTANDING INTEREST IN TIME TRAVEL. I HAD LEARNED QUITE A LOT FROM CUDLEY THE COW-LICK, AND WAS INTERESTED IN PUT-TING SOME THEORIES TO THE TEST.
"I KNEW I NEEDED AN IMMENSE BUT COMPACT POWER SOURCE. I DUG OUT THE CRYSTAL CONVERGER AND USED IT TO LOCATE THE SECOND EYE OF SARNATH.*
"I KNEW THAT SHREDDER STILL HAD THE FIRST EYE. NOT WISHING TO GET IN A FIGHT, I DECIDED TO SEEK OUT THE SECOND ONE. LOOK-ING BACK, I SEE THAT WAS A MISTAKE. I SHOULD HAVE TAKEN SHREDDER'S AS WELL.
*FOR BACKGROUND, SEE TMNT 32-4.

"ANYWAY, I WENT BACK TO MY LAB AND SPENT MONTHS BUILDING MY FIRST TIME-SLIP GENERATOR. THE EYE OF SARNATH PROVED TO BE A VERY EFFECTIVE POWER SOURCE.
"THE FIRST RESULTS WERE QUITE PROMISING."



"THE *EYE OF SARNATH* PROVED TO BE QUITE *FINITE* AS A POWER SOURCE. SOON, IT BEGAN RUNNING SO LOW ON POWER THAT I KNEW I WOULD ONLY BE ABLE TO GET TWO OR THREE MORE *SLIPS* OUT OF IT.

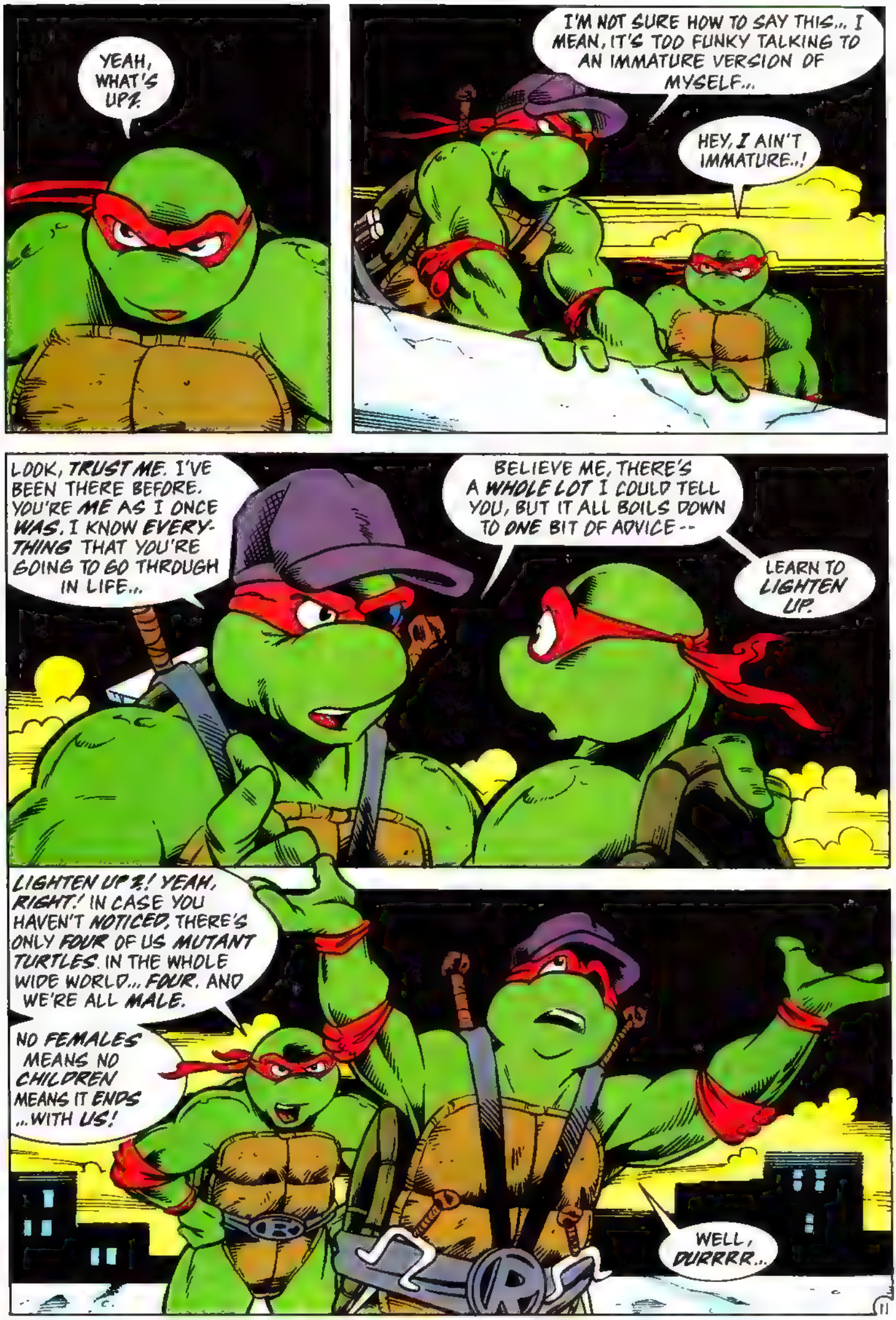
"I KNEW I HAD TO COME UP WITH SOME *OTHER* SOURCE OF POWER IF I WANTED TO CONTINUE MY TIME-SLIP RESEARCH, LET ALONE PERFECT A TIME-SLIP GENERATOR FOR MY OWN USE. ANOTHER OPTION WAS TO DESIGN A SECOND GENERATOR THAT WAS MORE *EFFICIENT* THAN THE FIRST.

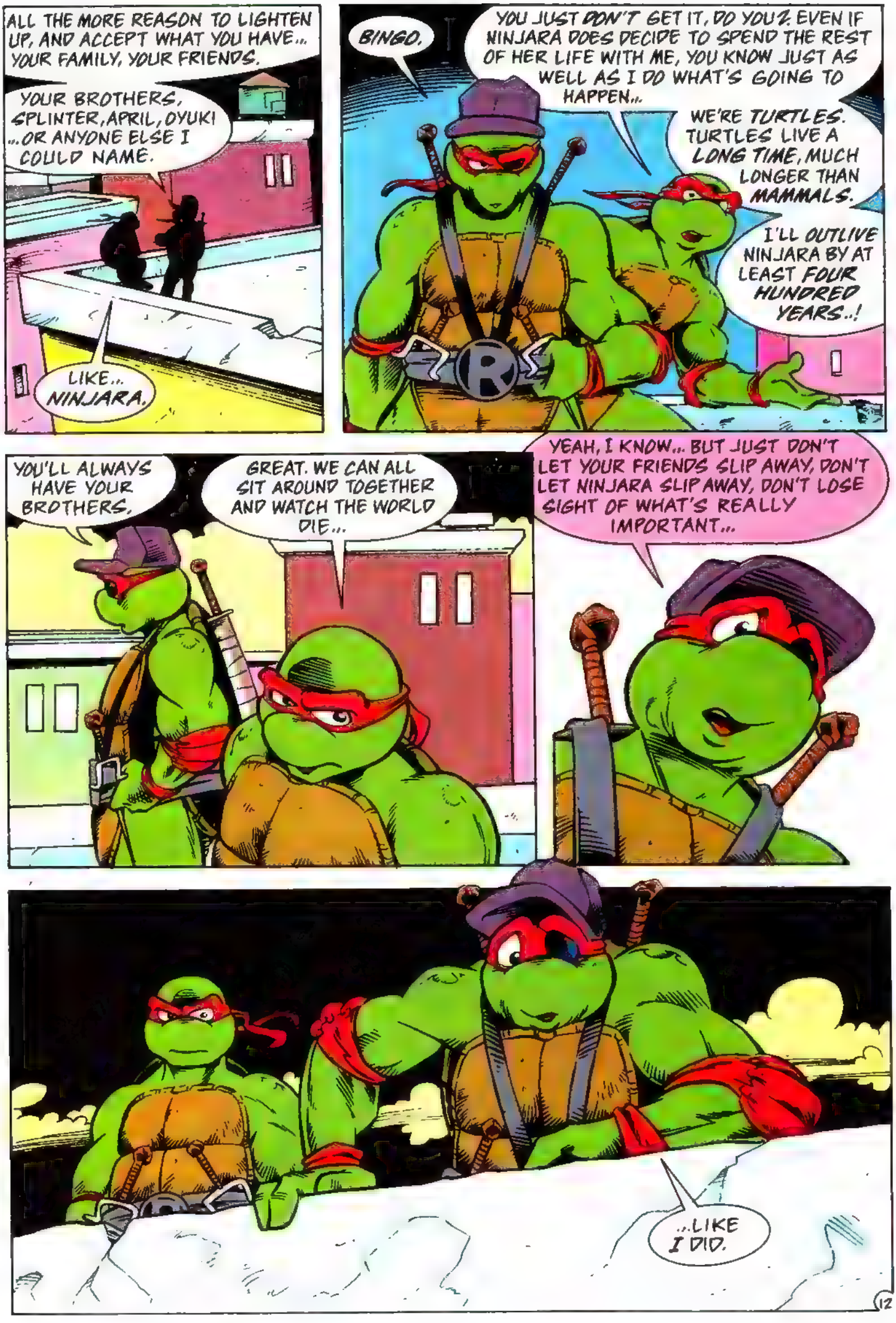


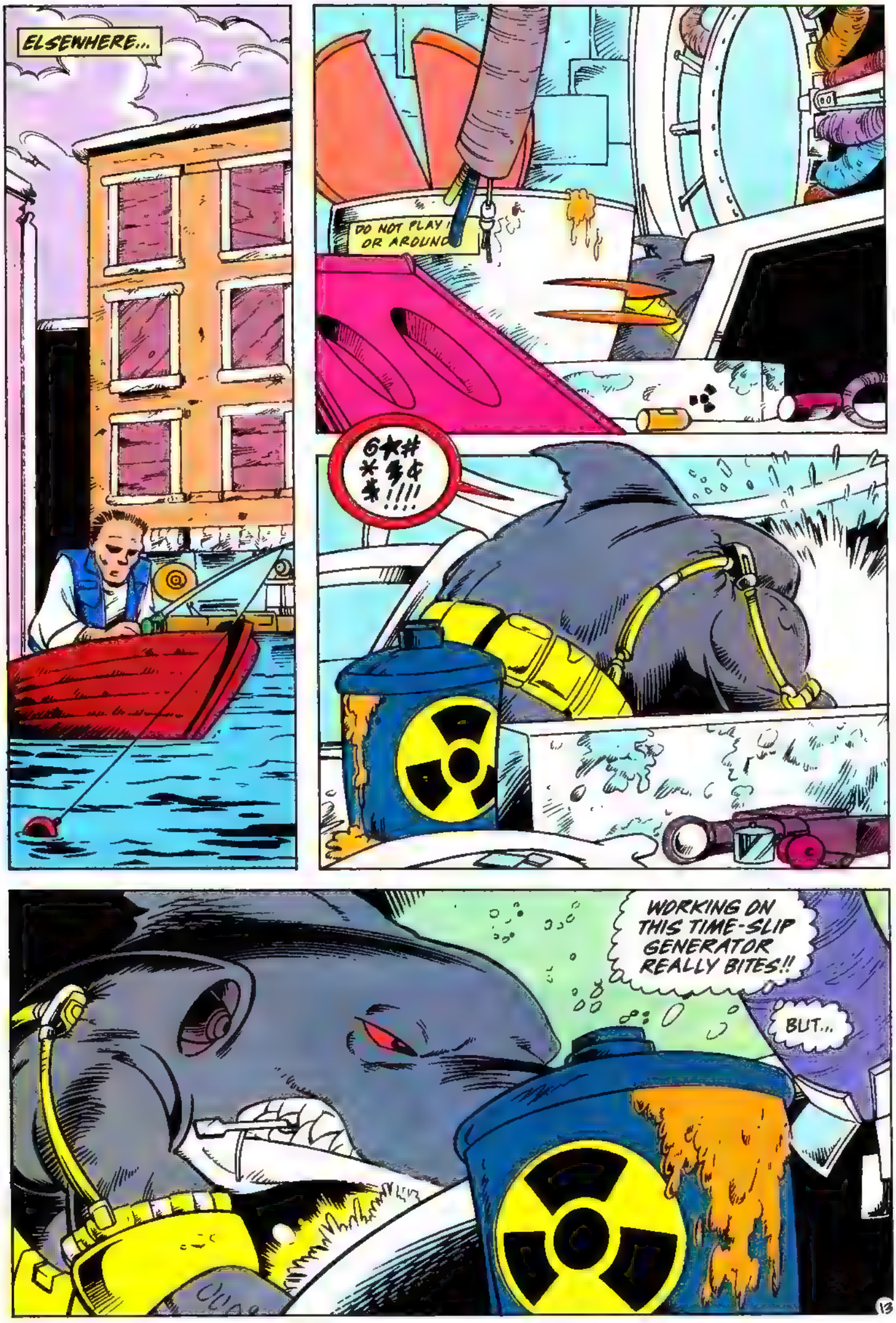
"SO, I LET THE FIRST GENERATOR SIT IDLE, WHILE I STARTED WORK ON ANOTHER..."

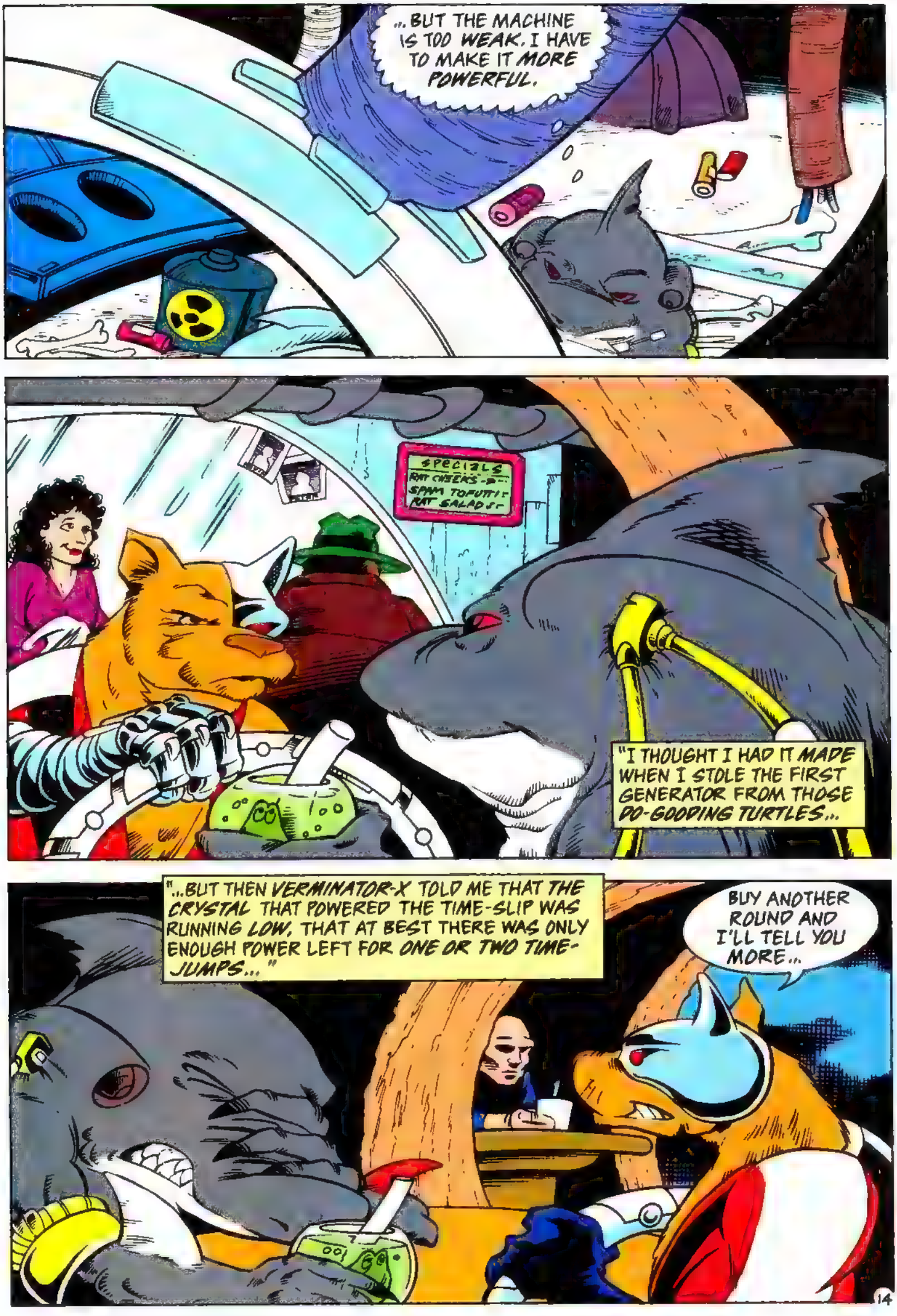
HOWEVER...
I DIDN'T COUNT ON SOMEONE BREAKING INTO OUR HEADQUARTERS WHILE WE WERE AWAY ON A MISSION, AND STEALING MY FIRST TIME-SLIP GENERATOR...
THAT SOMEONE WAS ARMAGGON.
BUT I THOUGHT ARMAGGON STOLE THE GENERATOR AFTER HE ATTACKED YOU ALONGSIDE VERMINATOR-X AND THE SHREDDER..?
"HE DID.
"AGAIN."
NOT AGAIN!!!
"YOU SEE, AFTER ARMAGGON STOLE THE FIRST GENERATOR, I HAD PLENTY OF INCENTIVE TO HURRY UP AND COMPLETE THE SECOND ONE.
"WHICH I DID, SHORTLY BEFORE ARMAGGON STRUCK A SECOND TIME, THIS TIME ALONGSIDE VERMINATOR-X AND THE SHREDDER, AND THIS TIME STEALING MY SECOND GENERATOR, AS WELL AS THE MINIATURE NUCLEAR REACTOR THAT IS ITS POWER SOURCE.
"IN FACT, LOOKING BACK ON IT, I FIGURE THAT ARMAGGON USED THE FIRST GENERATOR TO GO BACK IN TIME TO GET THE FIRST EYE OF SARNATH FROM THE SHREDDER, AND THAT HE MUST HAVE BROUGHT THE SHREDDER BACK WITH HIM AS WELL."

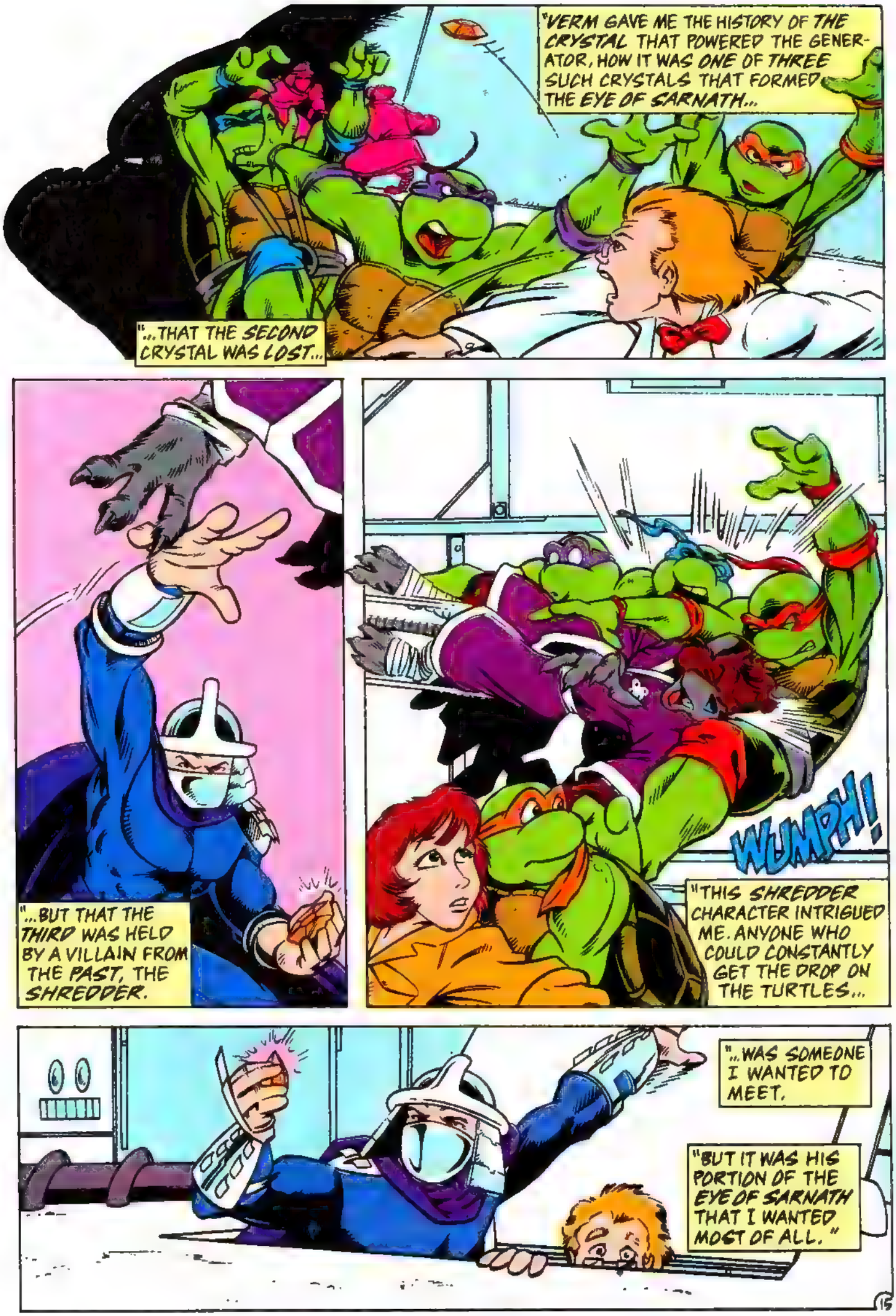
LUCKILY, I STILL HAD ALL MY NOTES AND DESIGNS ON DISC. I WAS ABLE TO BUILD A THIRD TIME-SLIP GENERATOR IN ORDER TO BRING ALL OF YOU HERE...
WE NEED YOUR HELP.
YOU HAVE OUR HELP, OF THAT THERE IS NO QUESTION.
ELECTRICITY.
THERE WASN'T ANY TIME TO FIND A NEW POWER SOURCE, SO I JUST PLUGGED IT IN...
BUT TELL ME, MY SON--WHAT POWERS THE THIRD GENERATOR?
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE OUR NEXT ELECTRIC BILL.
WORRY NOT, DONATELLO...
YOU HAVE DONE THE RIGHT THING. NOW LET US PLAN HOW TO SAVE YOUR TWO BROTHERS...
YES, MASTER.


YEAH, WHAT'S UP?
I'M NOT SURE HOW TO SAY THIS... I MEAN, IT'S TOO FUNKY TALKING TO AN IMMATURE VERSION OF MYSELF...
HEY, I AIN'T IMMATURE..!
LOOK, TRUST ME. I'VE BEEN THERE BEFORE. YOU'RE ME AS I ONCE WAS. I KNOW EVERY-THING THAT YOU'RE GOING TO GO THROUGH IN LIFE...
BELIEVE ME, THERE'S A WHOLE LOT I COULD TELL YOU, BUT IT ALL BOILS DOWN TO ONE BIT OF ADVICE --
LEARN TO LIGHTEN UP.
LIGHTEN UP?! YEAH, RIGHT! IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, THERE'S ONLY FOUR OF US MUTANT TURTLES. IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD... FOUR. AND WE'RE ALL MALE.
NO FEMALES MEANS NO CHILDREN MEANS IT ENDS ...WITH US!
WELL, DURRRR..


ALL THE MORE REASON TO LIGHTEN UP, AND ACCEPT WHAT YOU HAVE... YOUR FAMILY, YOUR FRIENDS.
YOUR BROTHERS, SPLINTER, APRIL, OYUKI ...OR ANYONE ELSE I COULD NAME.
LIKE... NINJARA.
BINGO.
YOU JUST DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?. EVEN IF NINJARA DOES DECIDE TO SPEND THE REST OF HER LIFE WITH ME, YOU KNOW JUST AS WELL AS I DO WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN...
WE'RE TURTLES. TURTLES LIVE A LONG TIME, MUCH LONGER THAN MAMMALS.
I'LL OUTLIVE NINJARA BY AT LEAST FOUR HUNDRED YEARS..!
YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE YOUR BROTHERS.
GREAT. WE CAN ALL SIT AROUND TOGETHER AND WATCH THE WORLD DIE...
YEAH, I KNOW... BUT JUST DON'T LET YOUR FRIENDS SLIP AWAY, DON'T LET NINJARA SLIP AWAY, DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT...
...LIKE I DID.


ELSEWHERE...
DO NOT PLAY
OR AROUND
@★#
*$¢
*!!!!
WORKING ON THIS TIME-SLIP GENERATOR REALLY BITES!!
BUT...

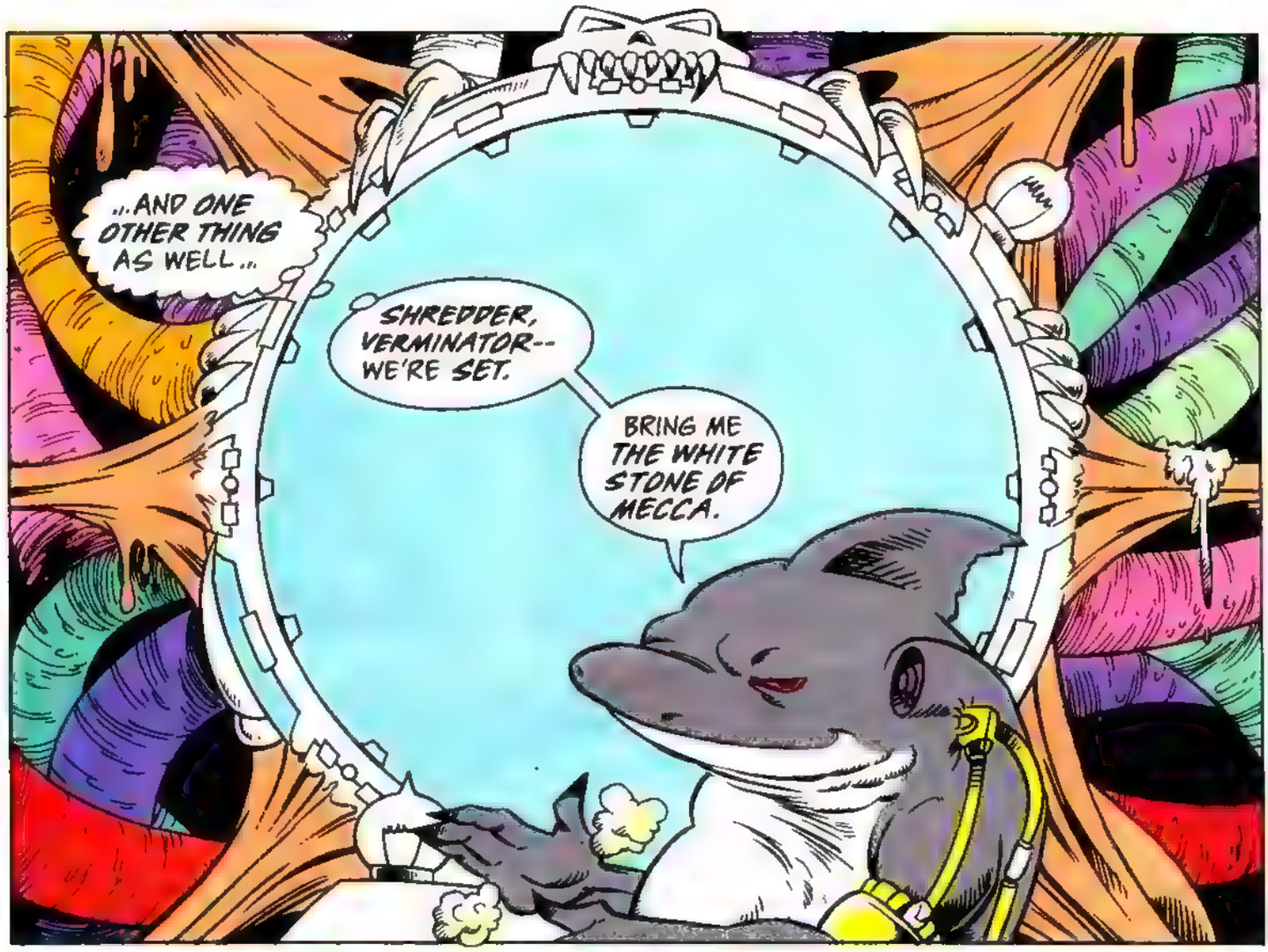

...BUT THE MACHINE IS TOO WEAK. I HAVE TO MAKE IT MORE POWERFUL.
SPECIALS
"I THOUGHT I HAD IT MADE WHEN I STOLE THE FIRST GENERATOR FROM THOSE DO-GOODING TURTLES...
"...BUT THEN VERMINATOR-X TOLD ME THAT THE CRYSTAL THAT POWERED THE TIME-SLIP WAS RUNNING LOW, THAT AT BEST THERE WAS ONLY ENOUGH POWER LEFT FOR ONE OR TWO TIME-JUMPS..."
BUY ANOTHER ROUND AND I'LL TELL YOU MORE...

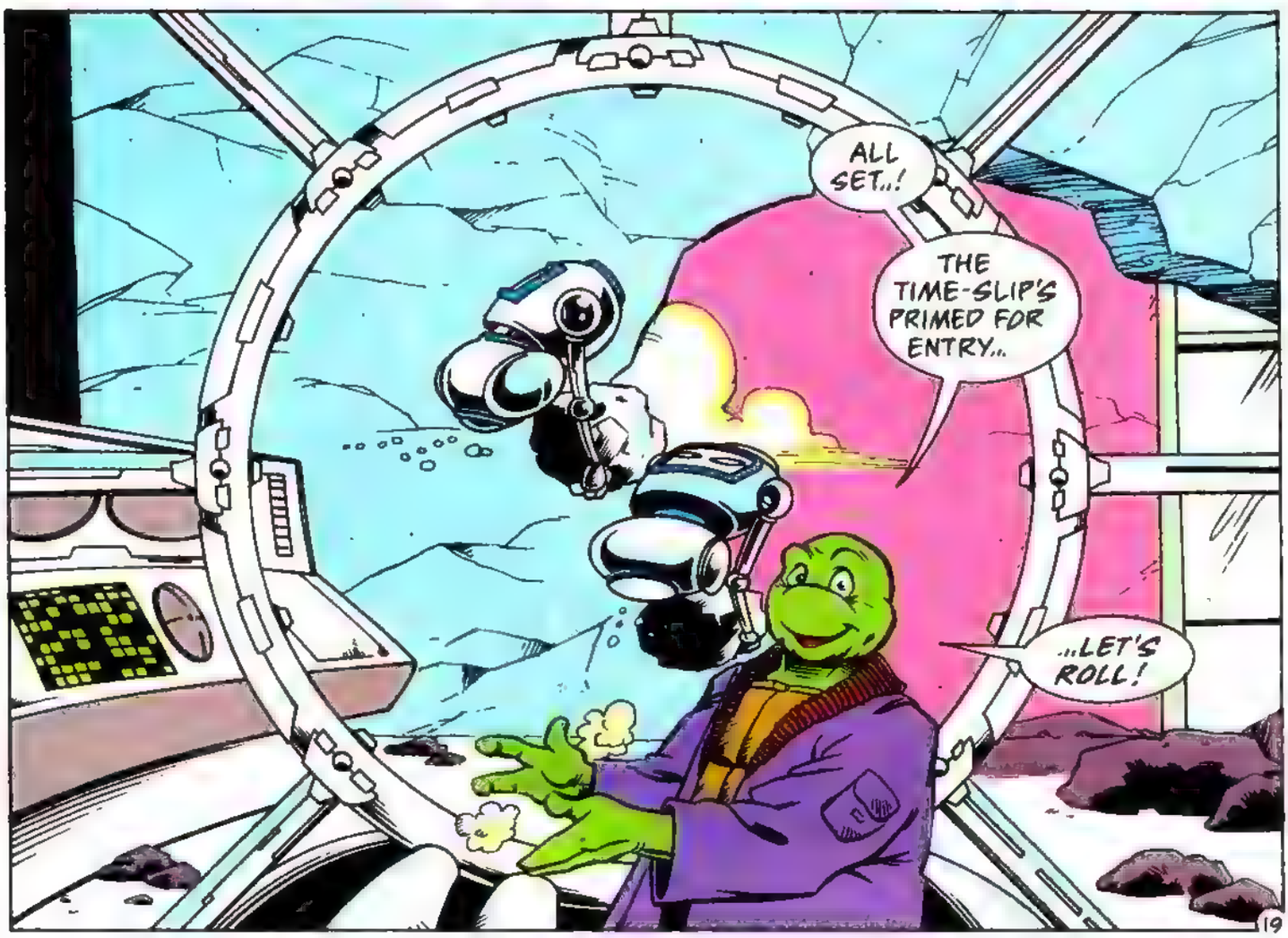

"VERM GAVE ME THE HISTORY OF THE CRYSTAL THAT POWERED THE GENERATOR, HOW IT WAS ONE OF THREE SUCH CRYSTALS THAT FORMED THE EYE OF SARNATH...
"...THAT THE SECOND CRYSTAL WAS LOST...
"...BUT THAT THE THIRD WAS HELD BY A VILLAIN FROM THE PAST, THE SHREDDER.
WUMPH!
"THIS SHREDDER CHARACTER INTRIGUED ME. ANYONE WHO COULD CONSTANTLY GET THE DROP ON THE TURTLES...
"...WAS SOMEONE I WANTED TO MEET.
"BUT IT WAS HIS PORTION OF THE EYE OF SARNATH THAT I WANTED MOST OF ALL."

"I TIME-SLIPPED BACK AND PLANNED ON GRABBING THE CRYSTAL RIGHT OUT OF THE SHREDDER'S HANDS...
WHUMP!
"...BUT SHREDDER ALTERED THAT PLAN.
A SH-SH-SHARK..?! AND... AND THE TURTLES ARE RIGHT BEHIND US..!
FOOLS!
"THE TIME-SLIP WOULD ONLY BE OPEN A FEW MOMENTS LONGER BUT THE SHREDDER STILL HELD THE CRYSTAL...
"THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO..."

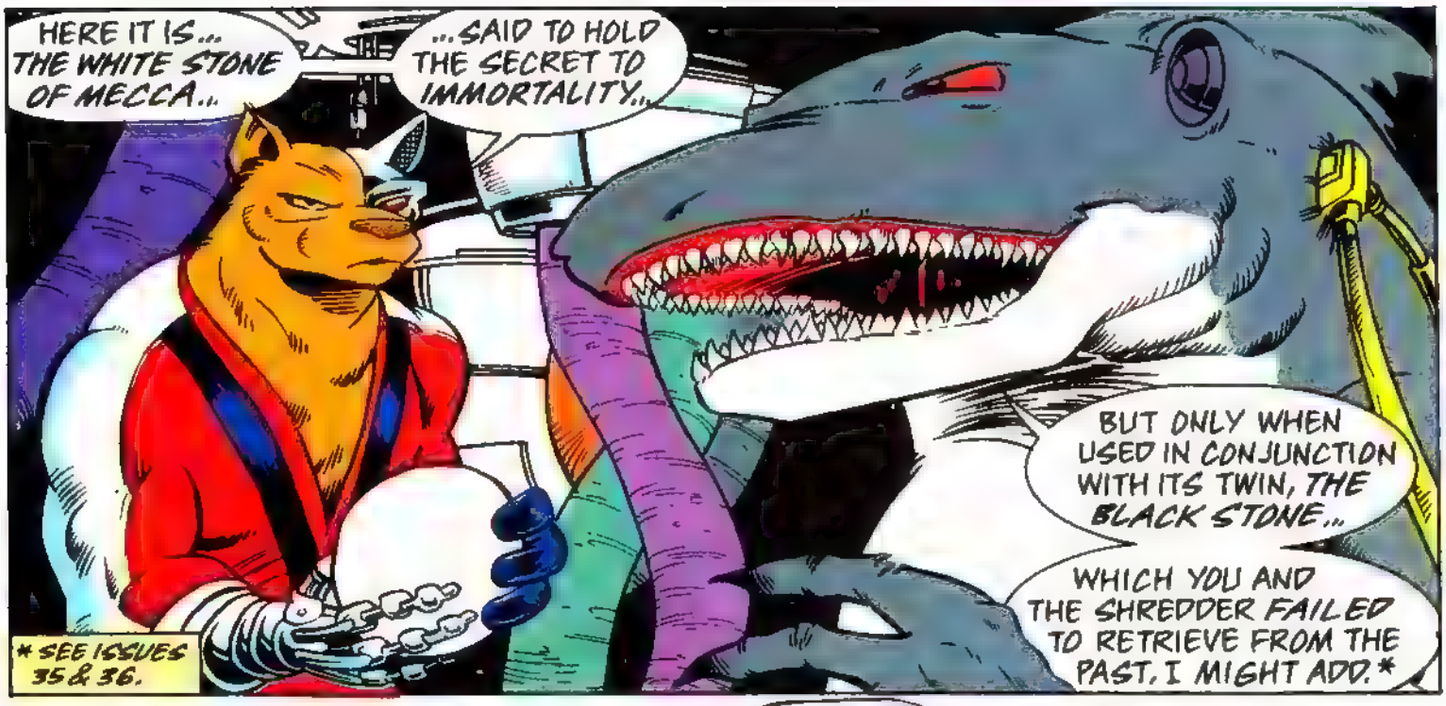
"...MAKE A DEAL WITH THE SHREDDER.
"I OFFERED HIM A QUICK ESCAPE IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CRYSTAL.
"HE AGREED. TOGETHER, WE LEAPT INTO THE TIME-SLIP AS IT BEGAN TO CLOSE...
POW!
"...LEAVING SHREDDER'S WORTHLESS ASSISTANT BEHIND TO FACE THE TURTLES ALONE.
"NO SOONER HAD WE STEPPED BACK INTO THE FUTURE...
KOOM!
"...WHEN THE TIME-SLIP GENERATOR BLEW."

NEVER DID FIGURE OUT WHAT WENT WRONG WITH IT.. ALTHOUGH IT WAS MOST LIKELY DUE TO SOME FLAW IN DONATELLO'S INEPT DESIGN..
..AS WELL AS HIS NOT SUPPLYING THE GENERATOR WITH ENOUGH RAW POWER..
..A MISTAKE I'M NOT GOING TO ALLOW TO HAPPEN AGAIN.
THIS TIME I'M ENRICHING THE TIME-SLIP WITH REPROCESSED NUCLEAR FUEL FROM NULL'S DEEPDUMP OPERATION..
..THE BONES OF THE ROSWELL ALIEN..
..HITLER'S BRAIN..
18

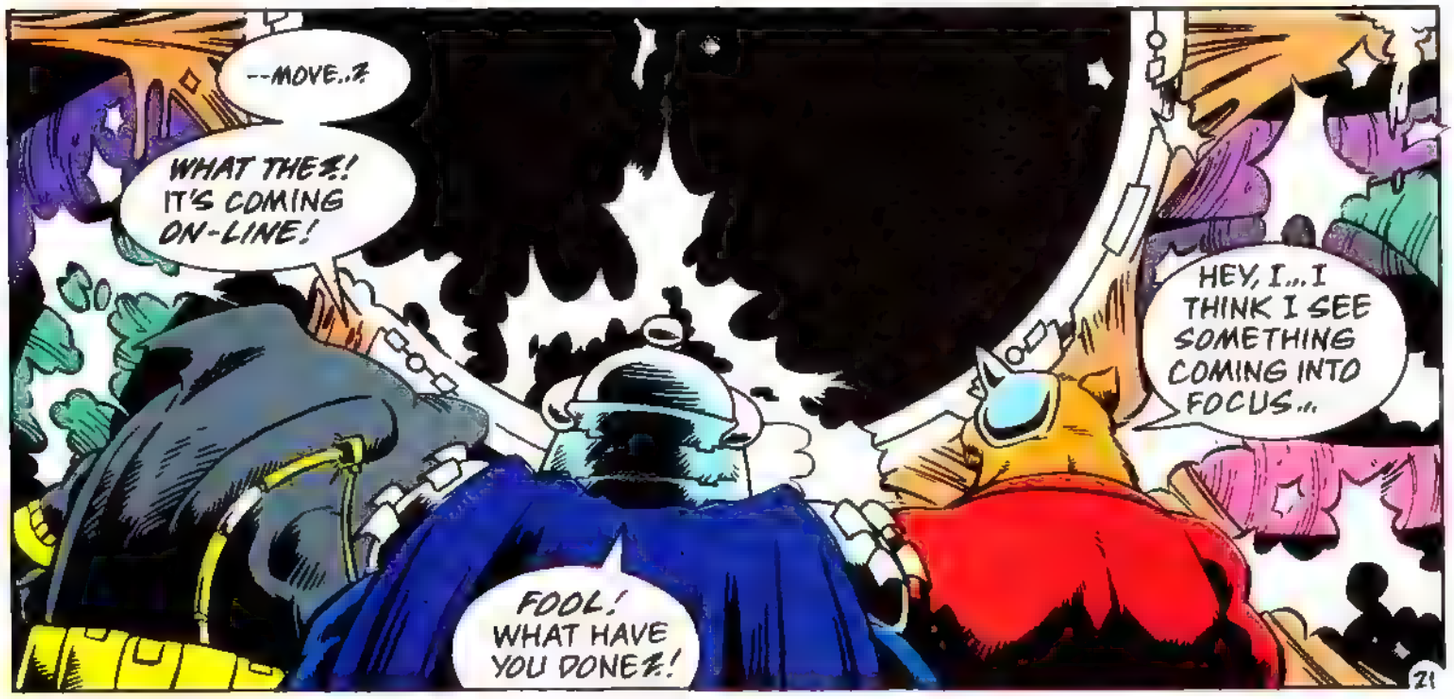

...AND ONE OTHER THING AS WELL...
SHREDDER, VERMINATOR-- WE'RE SET.
BRING ME THE WHITE STONE OF MECCA.


ALL SET..!
THE TIME-SLIP'S PRIMED FOR ENTRY...
...LET'S ROLL!

SO... THAT'S IT? WE JUST WALK IN..?
THAT'S RIGHT. THE COORDINATES ARE SET--ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GO FOR IT...
SHOONK!
TOK!
...AND CRASH A CERTAIN PARTY. KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING?
YEAH. TIME TO KICK SOME SHELL.
WEAPONS AT THE READY..!


HERE IT IS... THE WHITE STONE OF MECCA...
...SAID TO HOLD THE SECRET TO IMMORTALITY...
BUT ONLY WHEN USED IN CONJUNCTION WITH ITS TWIN, THE BLACK STONE...
WHICH YOU AND THE SHREDDER FAILED TO RETRIEVE FROM THE PAST, I MIGHT ADD.*
* SEE ISSUES 35 & 36.

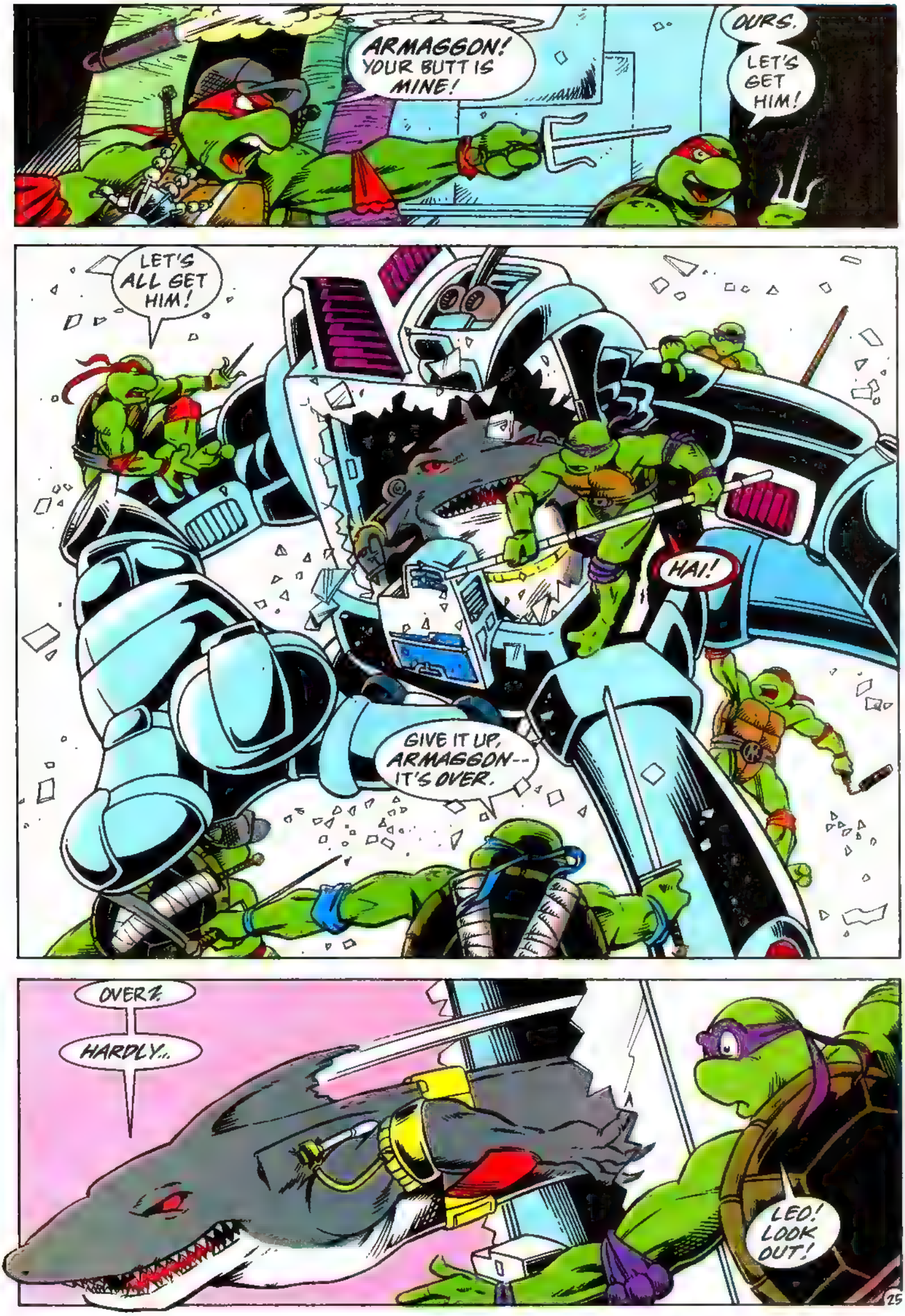
BUT NO MATTER, THERE'LL BE OTHER OPPORTUNITIES, OTHER TIMES.
LET'S GET THE GENERATOR PRIMED... AND FIGURE OUT OUR NEXT--

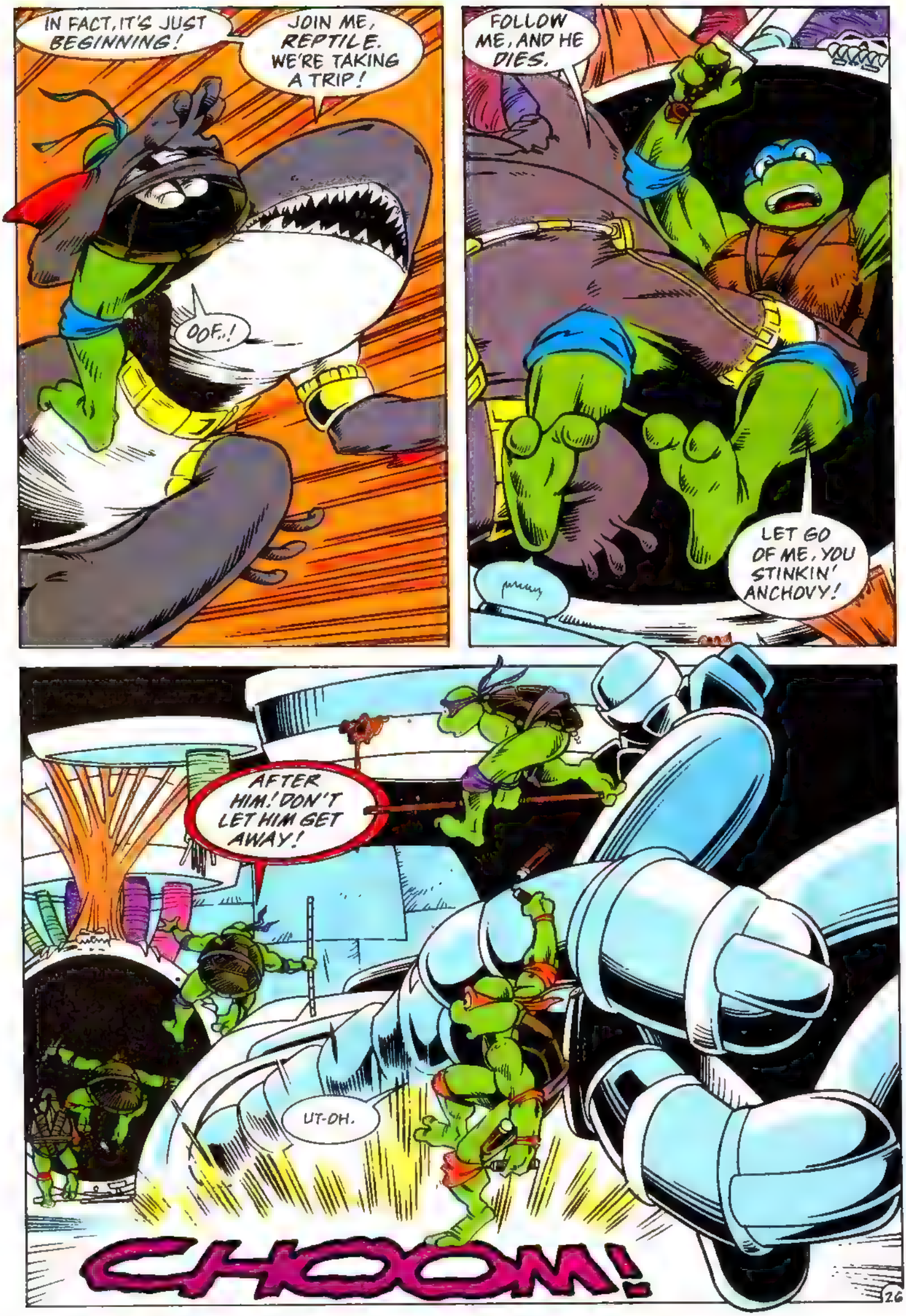

--MOVE..?
WHAT THE?! IT'S COMING ON-LINE!
HEY, I... I THINK I SEE SOMETHING COMING INTO FOCUS...
FOOL! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

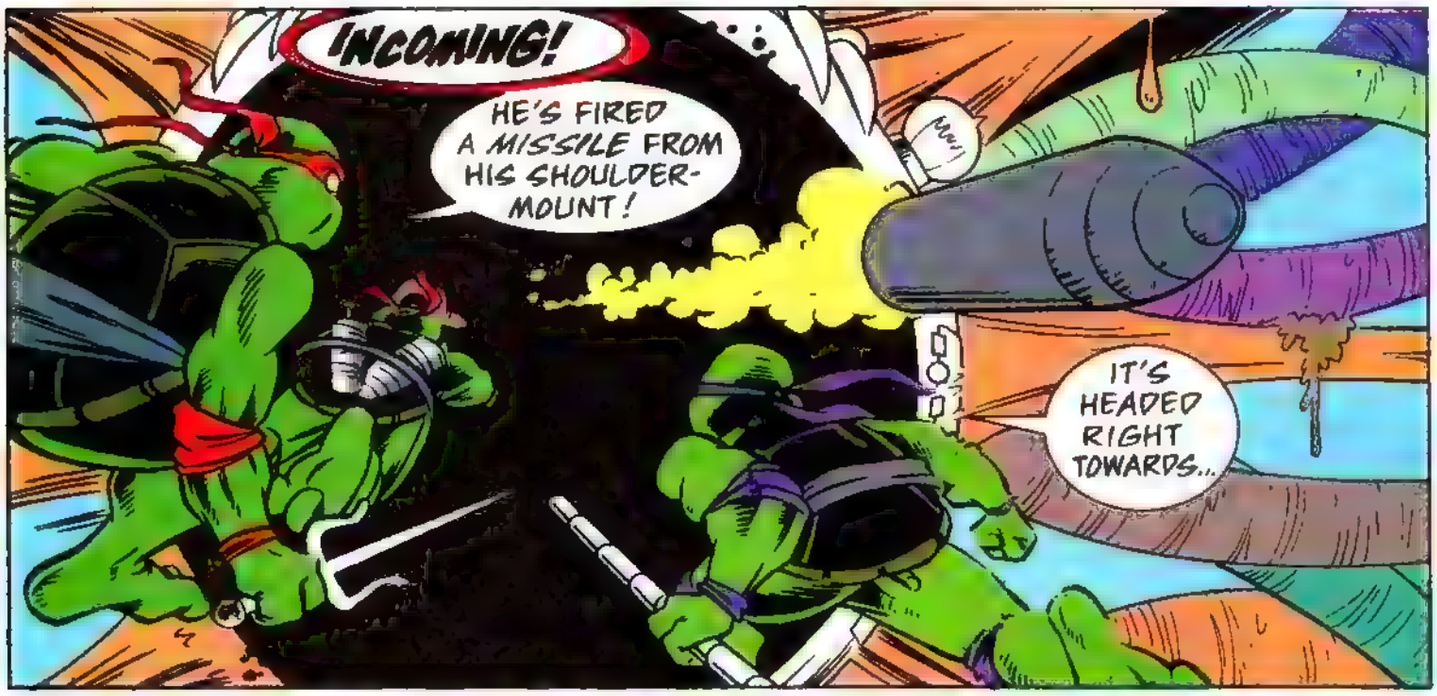
COWABUNGA!
...THE TURTLES!
FOOLS!

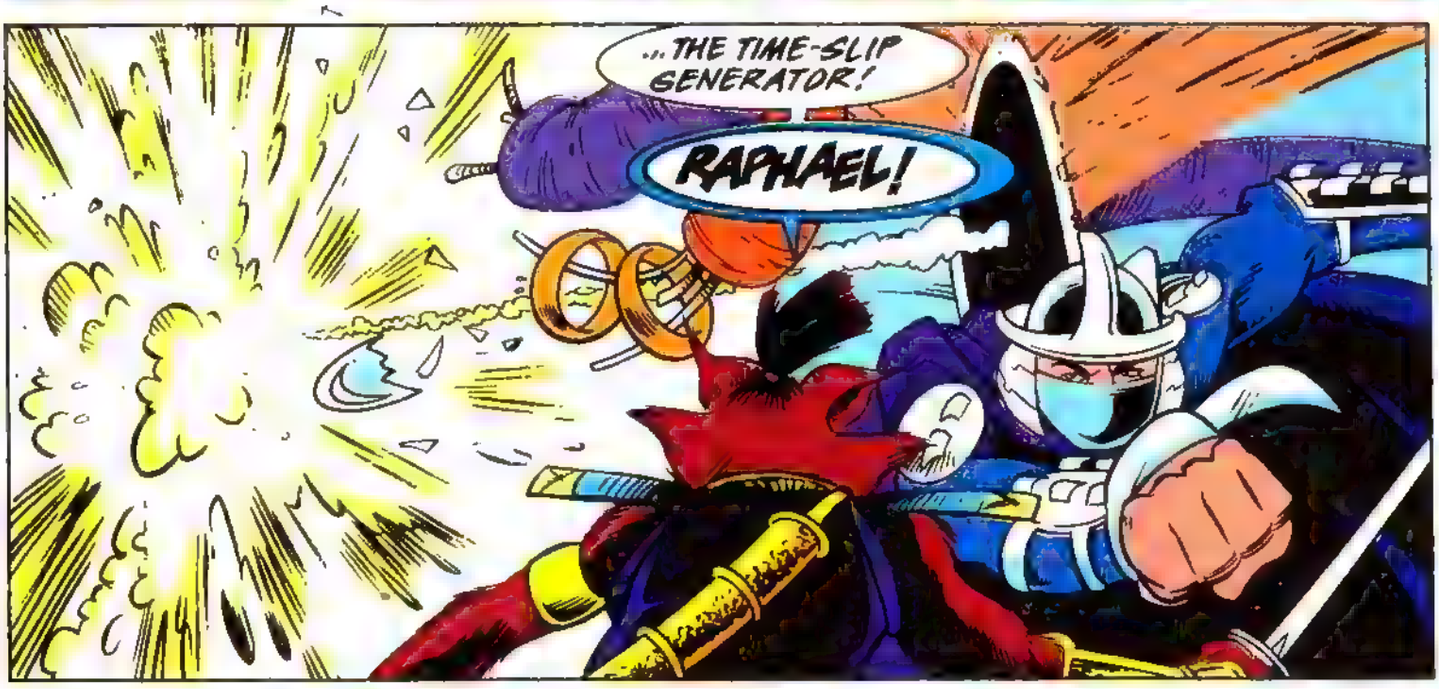
IS THERE NO PLACE OR TIME WHERE I CAN BE FREE OF YOU MEDDLESOME FREAKS?!
GUESS NOT, BUCKET-HEAD..!
URK!
HISSS
WHEW! THANKS.., DON.
NO PROBLEM. YOU'RE STRONG INCENTIVE, Y'KNOW?.
WHERE ARE MIKE AND LEO?!
TALK--OR YOU'RE OFF TO THAT GREAT KITTY LITTER BOX IN THE SKY!
HEY, WHERE'S ARMAGGON..?.

DON'T ASK..!
TIME TO DIE,
POK
YEOW! DUCK AND COVER, DUDES!
SPKOW!!
ABOUT TIME.
GD, TUNA-BOY IS BACK..
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING..!

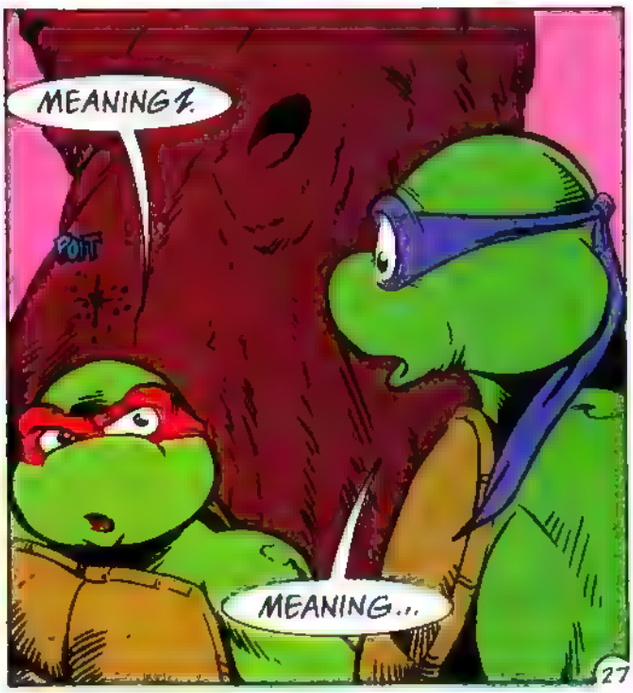

ARMAGGON! YOUR BUTT IS MINE!
OURS.
LET'S GET HIM!
LET'S ALL GET HIM!
HAI!
GIVE IT UP, ARMAGGON-- IT'S OVER.
OVER?
HARDLY..
LEO! LOOK OUT!


IN FACT, IT'S JUST BEGINNING!
JOIN ME, REPTILE. WE'RE TAKING A TRIP!
OOF..!
FOLLOW ME, AND HE DIES.
LET GO OF ME, YOU STINKIN' ANCHOVY!
AFTER HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
UT-OH.
CHOOM!


INCOMING!
HE'S FIRED A MISSILE FROM HIS SHOULDER-MOUNT!
IT'S HEADED RIGHT TOWARDS..


...THE TIME-SLIP GENERATOR!
RAPHAEL!

THE... THE TIME-SLIP...
THE MISSILE TOOK OUT ITS CONSOLE.
WHOA.


MEANING?
POW
MEANING...

..WE COULD BE HERE AWHILE.
WHEREVER HERE IS.
NOT COOL.
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES ADVENTURES (ISSN 1061-5598) by Mirage Studios, P O Box 269, Northampton, MA 01061-0269 No 44 May 1993 Published monthly by Archie Comic Publications, Inc , 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck NY 10543 Richard H Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher Michael I Silberklett, Chairman and Co-Publisher Single copies $1 25 in the U S , $1 50 in Canada Subscription rate: U S $15 00 for 12 issues Canada, $18 00 Printed in the USA All contents © 1993 by Mirage Studios unless otherwise noted. Any similarities between characters names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist are purely coincidental TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TURTLES® including Leonardo™, Donatello™ Michaelangelo™ Raphael™ and Splinter™, Shredder™, and Merdude™ are registered trademarks of Mirage Studios USA Ninjara © 1993 by Stephen Murphy and Michael Dooney Armaggon © 1993 Peter Laird Verminator-X © 1993 Stephen Murphy All rights reserved Used with permission Based on characters and comic books created by Peter A Laird and Kevin B Eastman Second class postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices Title registered in U S patent office POSTMASTER send address changes to Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck NY 10543. Please recycle whenever possible, dudes! Inside pages are printed on 100% recycled paper fiber 5% post-consumer fiber 95% pre-consumer fiber

"...BUT THINGS GOT WAY OUT OF WHACK AS SOON AS ARMAGGON GRABBED LEO AND JUMPED INTO THE TIME-SLIP..."
"THINGS GOT FUNKY REAL QUICKLY... THE THREE OF US LEAPT AFTER ARMAGGON AND LEO, WHILE NINJARA AND THE OTHERS WENT AT IT AGAINST SHREDDER AND VERMINATOR-X..."
"IF ONLY ARMAGGON HADN'T FIRED THAT SHOULDER-MISSILE BACK AT THE TIME-SLIP GENERATOR..."

HERE TODAY, GONE TOMORROW
...THEN WE WOULDN'T BE STUCK HERE.
WHEREVER HERE IS.
THE AIR SEEMS SAFE FOR BREATHING... AND THINGS SEEM FAMILIAR ENOUGH...
MAYBE THIS IS SOME SORT OF ALTERNATE-EARTH..?
PLOT/PENCILS - CHRIS ALLAN
PLOT/SCRIPT/EDITS - DEAN CLARRAIN
INKS - JON D'AGOSTINO
LETTERS - GARY FIELDS
COLORS - BARRY GROSSMAN
MANAGER - V. GORELICK

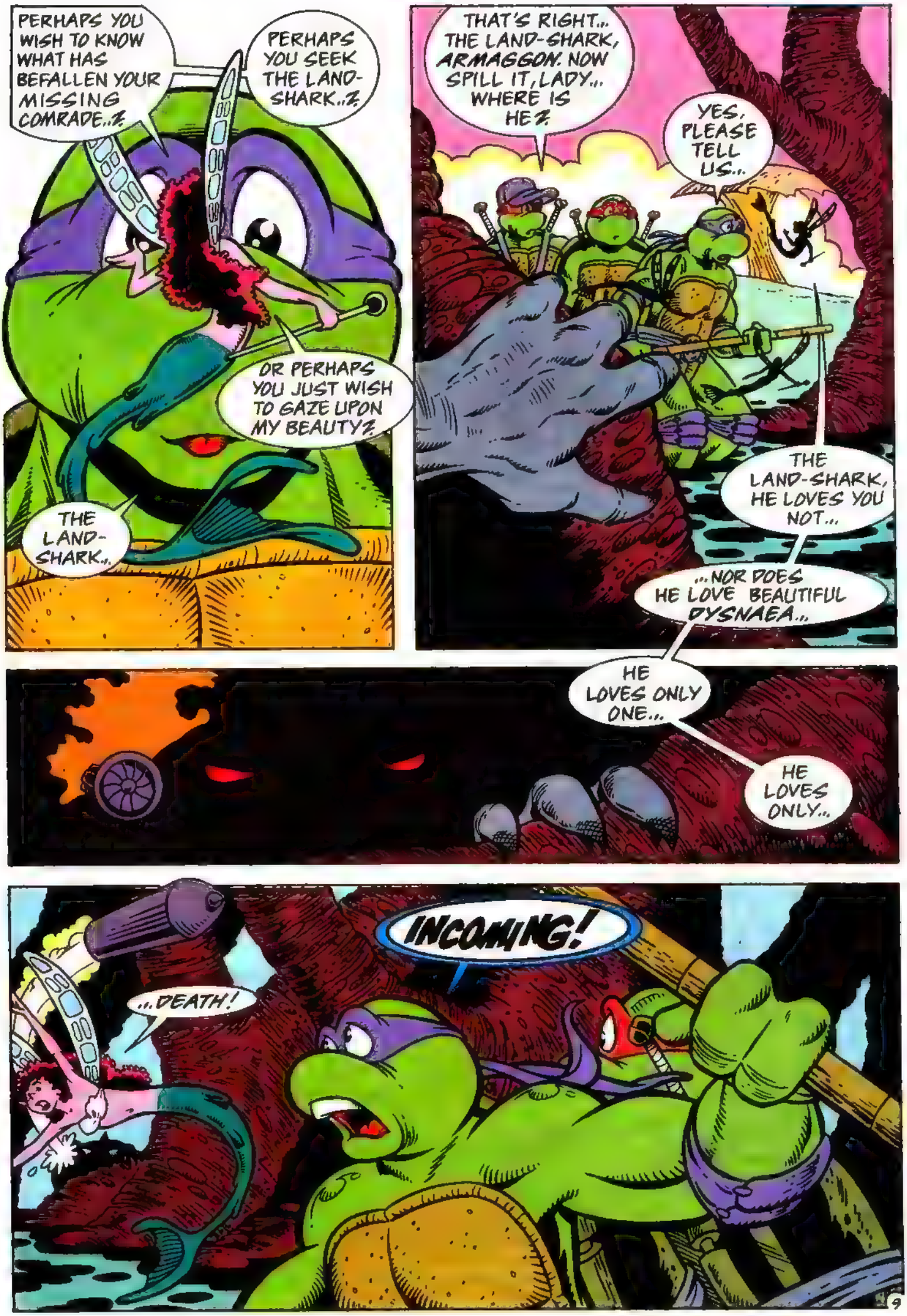
AW, MAN..!
LOOK! LEO'S SWORDS!
BETTER GRAB'EM...
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE..
LET'S ROLL.

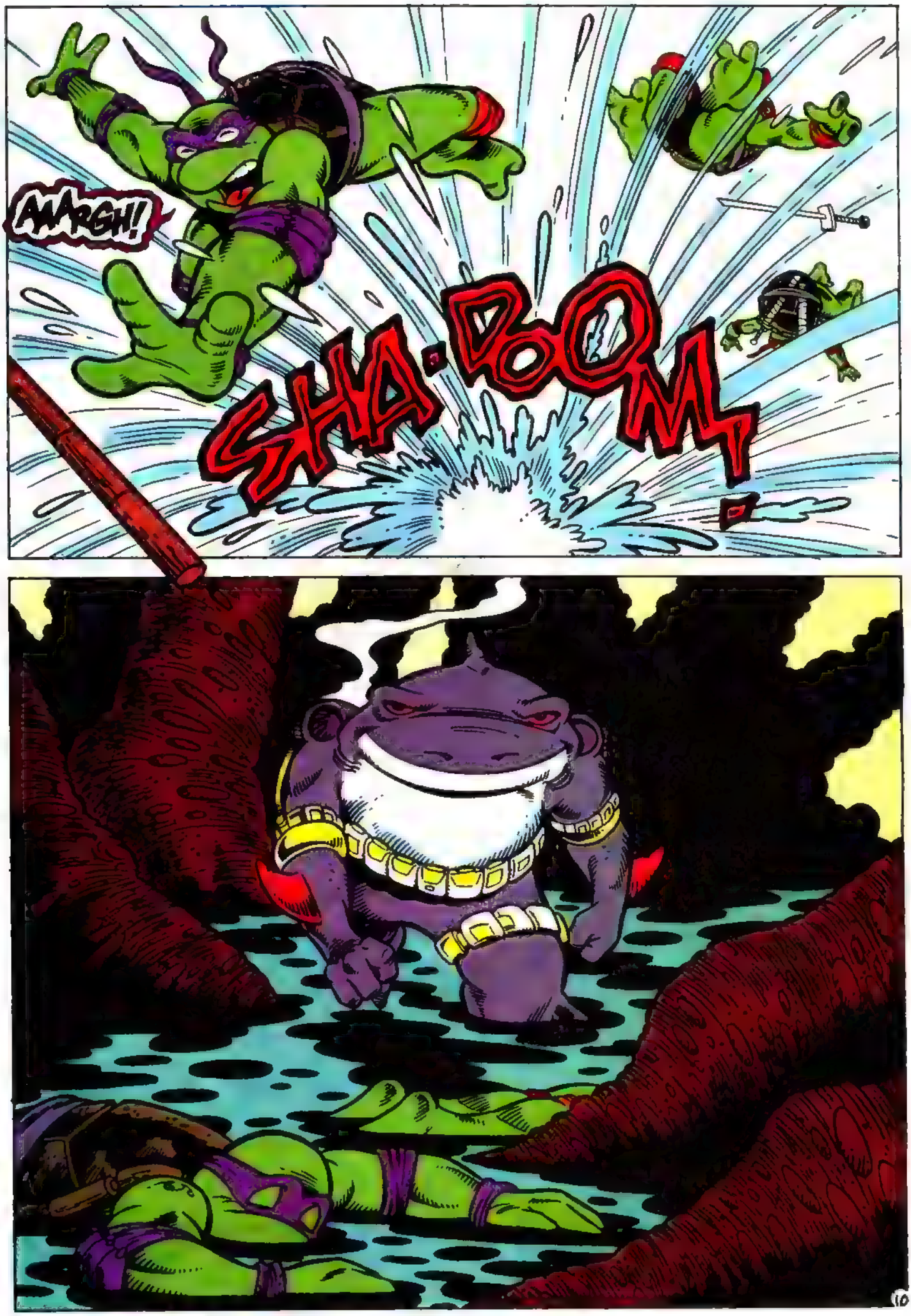
LOOK... A FRESHLY-BROKEN BRANCH.
NOT ONLY THAT... BUT I SMELL FISH.
ARMAGGON CAME THIS WAY...
..BETTER STAY ON YOUR TOES, JUNIOR.
LIKE WE'RE BACK HERE NAPPING OR SOMETHING, RIGHT.. Z. SHEESH!
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO--
--WE HAVE COMPANY..
..OR SOME-THING.

YOU... YOU FIGHT WELL... FOR A FEMALE.
YOU DON'T FIGHT TOO BADLY YOURSELF...
...FOR A DISHONORABLE, CHROME-PLATED HUMAN.
HEY! MY NUNCHUKS!
TOO BAD, TURTLE-BOY.
BE CAREFUL, MY SON..!
THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO KEEP THEM OFF MY BACK..!
I NEED TIME TO FIGURE OUT HOW THIS TIME-SLIP GENERATOR WORKS...
...IF IT HASN'T ALREADY BEEN COMPLETELY FRIED BY ARMAGGON'S MISSILE..!

NO PROBLEM, DONATELLO..
MORRIS HERE IS JUST ABOUT TO SURRENDER...
THE NAME'S VERMINATOR-X, CRETIN!
HEY...
YEOWTCH!
MICHAELANGELO! WHAT...WHAT IS WRONG?!
RATS..?
RATS, LOTS OF THEM.
HEH.

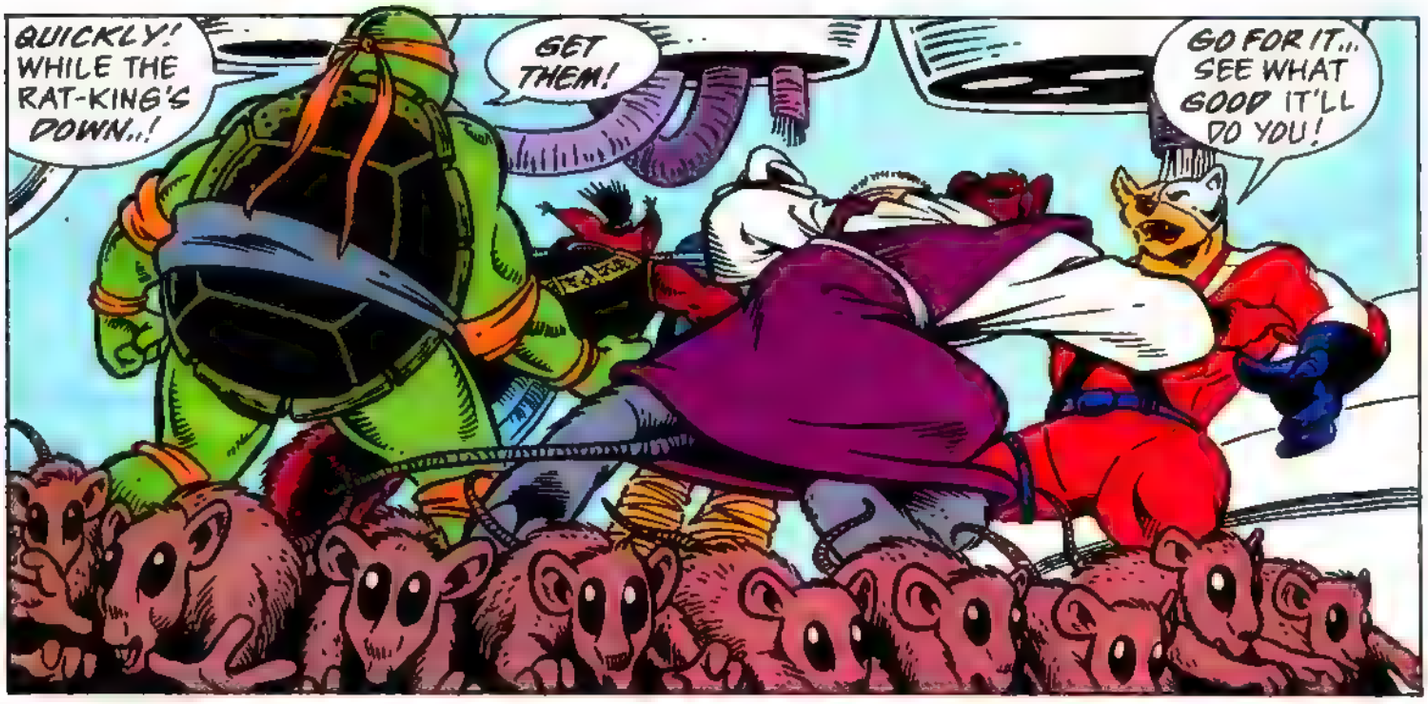
FAIRIES?!
LIKE WE HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
STRANGE...
WITH THE TIME-SLIP GONE, JUNIOR, WE HAVE TIME FOR ANYTHING.
THEY LOOK SO HUMAN...
HELLO..!
AND... AND THEY SPEAK ENGLISH?!
I DON'T GET IT.
WELCOME TO THANATIA..!
I AM DYSNAEA..!
HOW MAY I BE OF.. DYSSERVICE?
TEE-HEE-HEE!


PERHAPS YOU WISH TO KNOW WHAT HAS BEFALLEN YOUR MISSING COMRADE..?
PERHAPS YOU SEEK THE LAND-SHARK..?
OR PERHAPS YOU JUST WISH TO GAZE UPON MY BEAUTY?
THE LAND-SHARK..
THAT'S RIGHT... THE LAND-SHARK, ARMAGGON. NOW SPILL IT, LADY... WHERE IS HE?
YES, PLEASE TELL US..
THE LAND-SHARK, HE LOVES YOU NOT...
...NOR DOES HE LOVE BEAUTIFUL DYSNAEA...
HE LOVES ONLY ONE...
HE LOVES ONLY...
INCOMING!
...DEATH!


AAARGH!
SHA-BOOM!

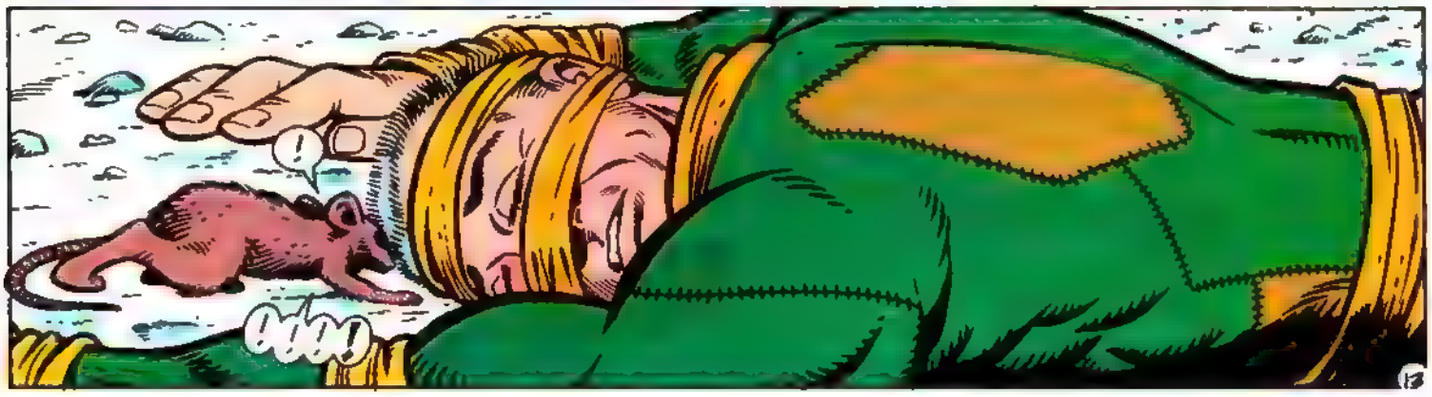
THIS MANY RATS, IN SUCH AN ORGANIZED FASHION... CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING.
BESIDES A RODENT LABOR UNION, THAT IS.
THAT'S RIGHT. ME...
...HA'NTAAN, THE RAT-KING.
I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN THE INDIGNITIES MY CHILDREN AND I SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF YOUR BROTHER, DONATELLO...
... WHEN HE TRIED TO RID THE CITY OF OUR PRESENCE...*
...IGNORING THE COUNTLESS YEARS WE HAVE SHARED THIS AND ALL CITIES WITH MAN...
BETTER STAY HIDDEN, EVEN IF HA'NTAAN HAS IT OUT FOR THE FUTURE-DONATELLO AND NOT ME...
IN FACT, I'D BETTER SEEK SOME HELP...
*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR DETAILS.

..I'D BETTER FIND WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING THE FUTURE-LEO AND MIKE.
..BUT THE TIME FOR SHARING IS OVER. THE TIME OF MAN'S RULE IS OVER..
..NOW THE CITY SHALL BELONG TO US.
YOUR POWERS ARE.. ASTOUNDING. YOU.. YOU CAN CONTROL ALL THE RATS IN THE CITY..?
IN THE WORLD..WITH THE POWER OF MY MIND.
THANKS, CHIPMUNK-KING..!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW--
--HA!
HOK


QUICKLY! WHILE THE RAT-KING'S DOWN..!
GET THEM!
GO FOR IT... SEE WHAT GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!

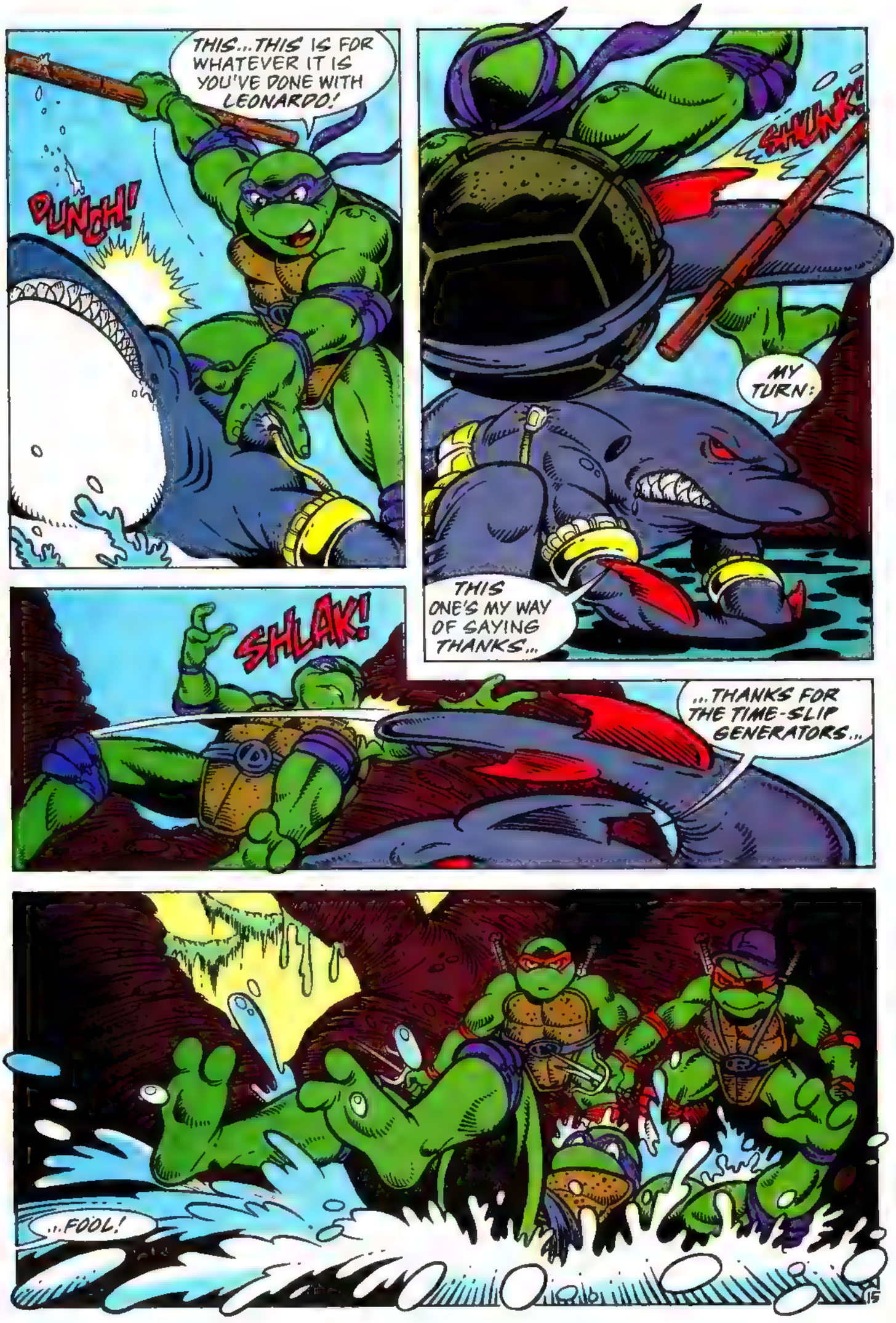
LET'S DO IT, MASTER SPLINTER...
...LET'S PUT AN END TO THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!

INDEED, NINJARA...
...FOR THIS COULD BE OUR ONLY CHANCE..!
HSSS

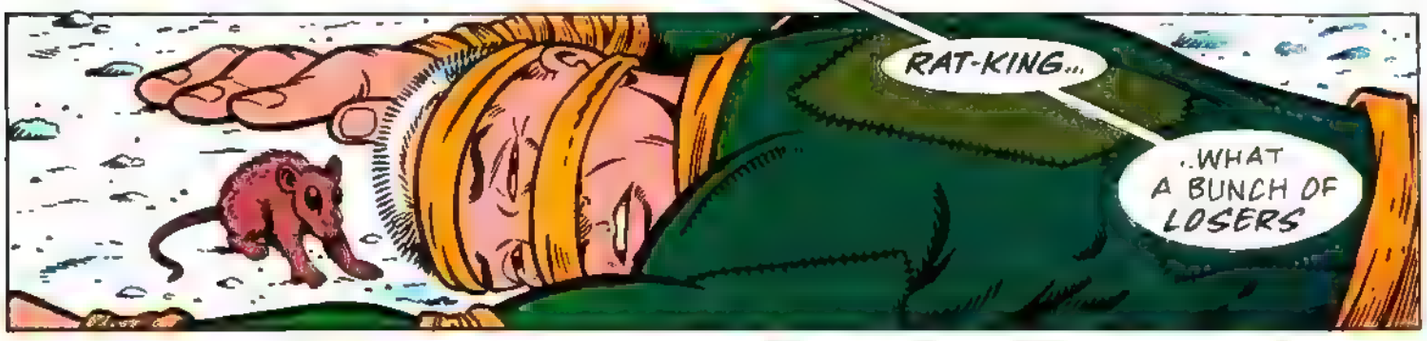

!
!!!

THIS COULD BE MY ONLY CHANCE... HAVE TO TIME THIS JUST RIGHT...
...RIGHT NOW!
OOF!
POONTU
THAT, ARMAGGON... THAT'S FOR STEALING MY FIRST TIME-SLIP GENERATOR!

AND THAT'S FOR STEALING MY SECOND ONE!
SHMEK!


THIS...THIS IS FOR WHATEVER IT IS YOU'VE DONE WITH LEONARDO!
PUNCH!
SHUNK!
MY TURN:
THIS ONE'S MY WAY OF SAYING THANKS...
SHLAK!
...THANKS FOR THE TIME-SLIP GENERATORS...
...FOOL!

COOL.
WE DID IT... WE KNOCKED 'EM OUT!
SHREDDER...
VERMINATOR-X...


RAT-KING...
..WHAT A BUNCH OF LOSERS

YES... BUT THIS RAT KING... HIS ABILITY TO CONTROL RATS IS QUITE INTERESTING.
FAT LOTTA GOOD IT DOES HIM..!
I WONDER IF HE..

...IF...
SPLINTER?
MASTER?

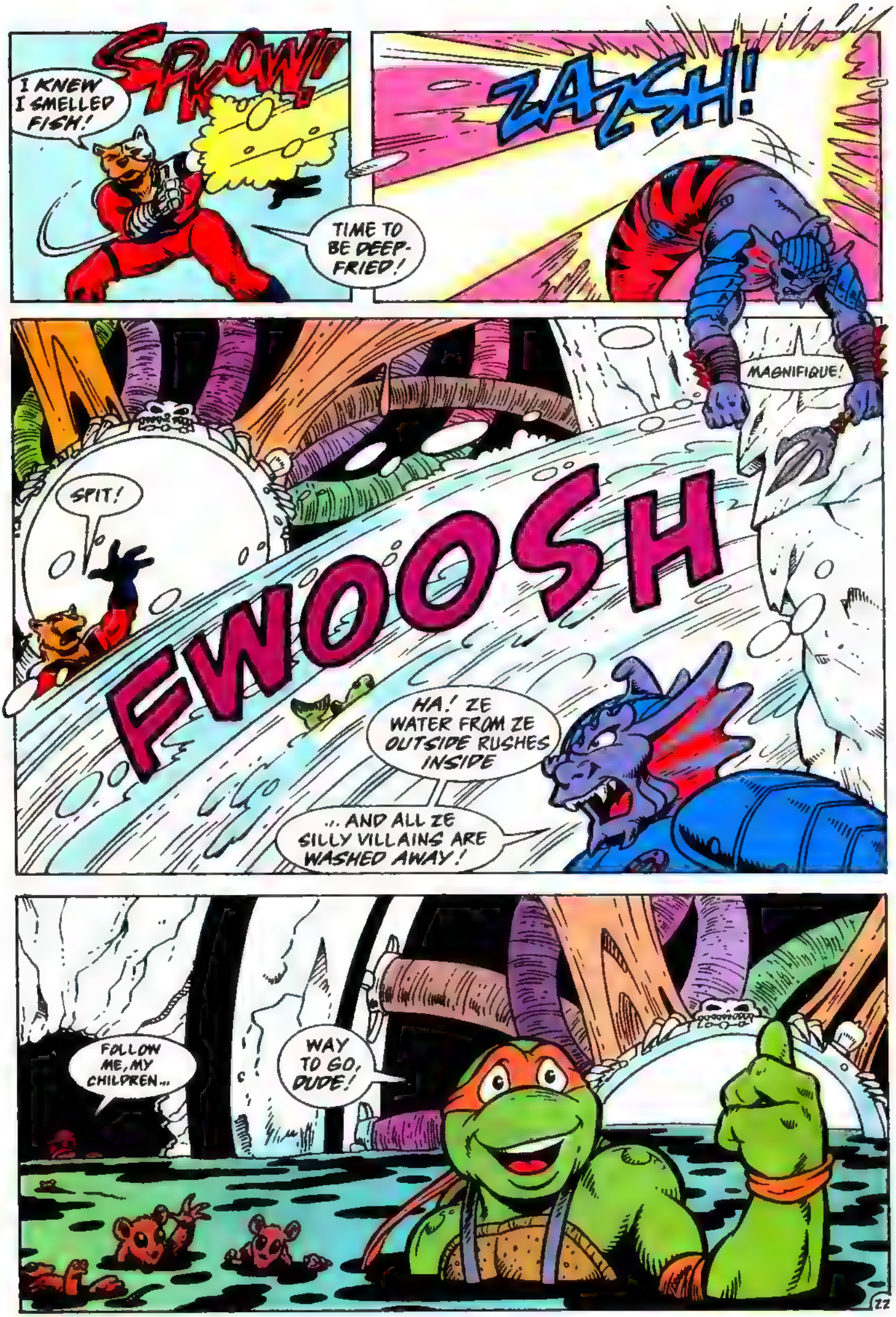
DIE!
PUHNK!
YOW! MASTER Z! WHAT'S THE DEALZ!
DIE!
MASTER! IT'S THE-- URGH!
KRAK
DIE!
--RAT KING! HE-- ORF!
WHUMP
DIE!
--HE'S IN YOUR HEAD!
TROOOM

M-MASTER...IT'S ME.. MICHAELANGELO..
NOW, MY LOYAL SUBJECT..
..PLEASE ..DON'T.
..FINISH HIM OFF.
YESSS..!
SORRY, MASTER-- BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!
GO, DUDES! GET THE RAT KING!
GO!
HISSS..!

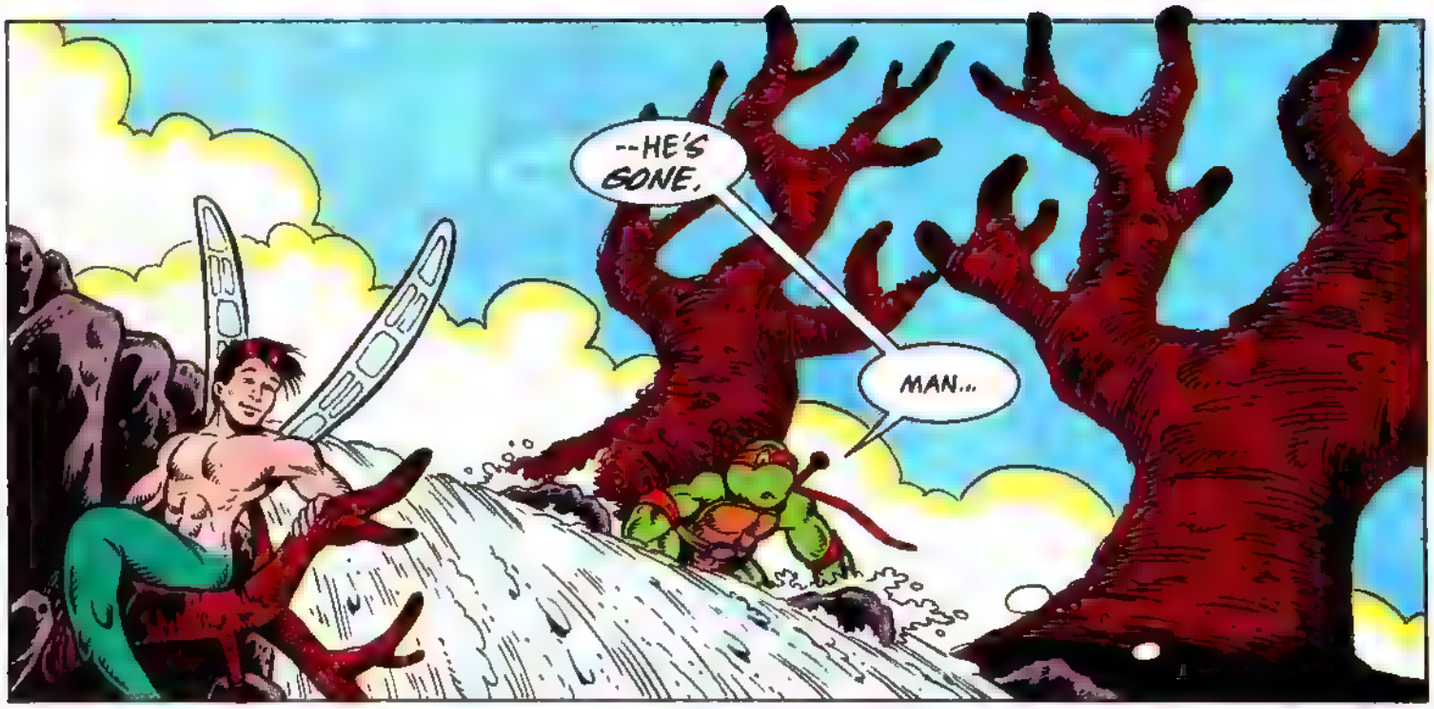
COME.
DO YOUR WORST...
OOOOOF!
SHLAP!
SHUMP!
AW, GEEZ!
ROLL WITH IT! USE IT!
...FOR EVEN YOUR WORST IS NOTHING!

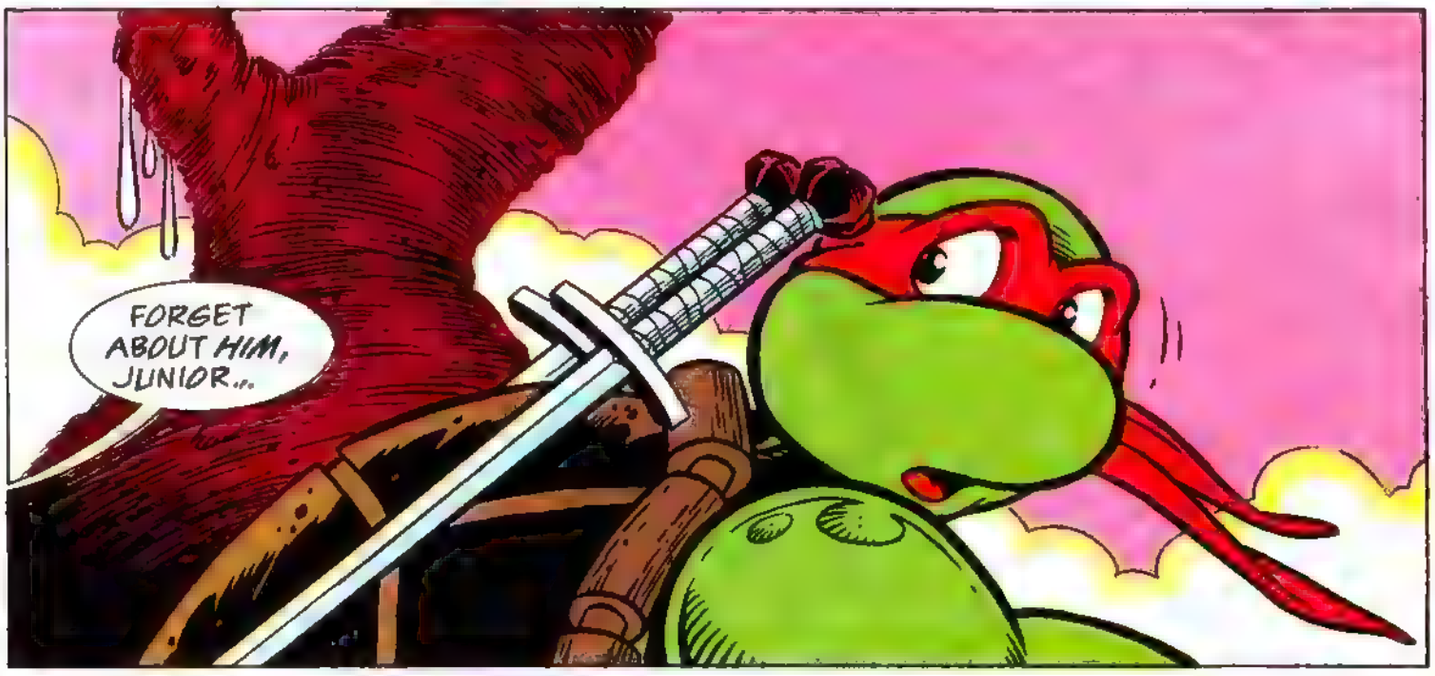
THAP
USE IT TO LAND ON YOUR FEET..
KRNCH
...USE IT TO COME BACK KICKING!
SPLASH!
IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, TURTLE..
KRYAK!
.. AND SOON IT'S JUST GOING TO BE ME!

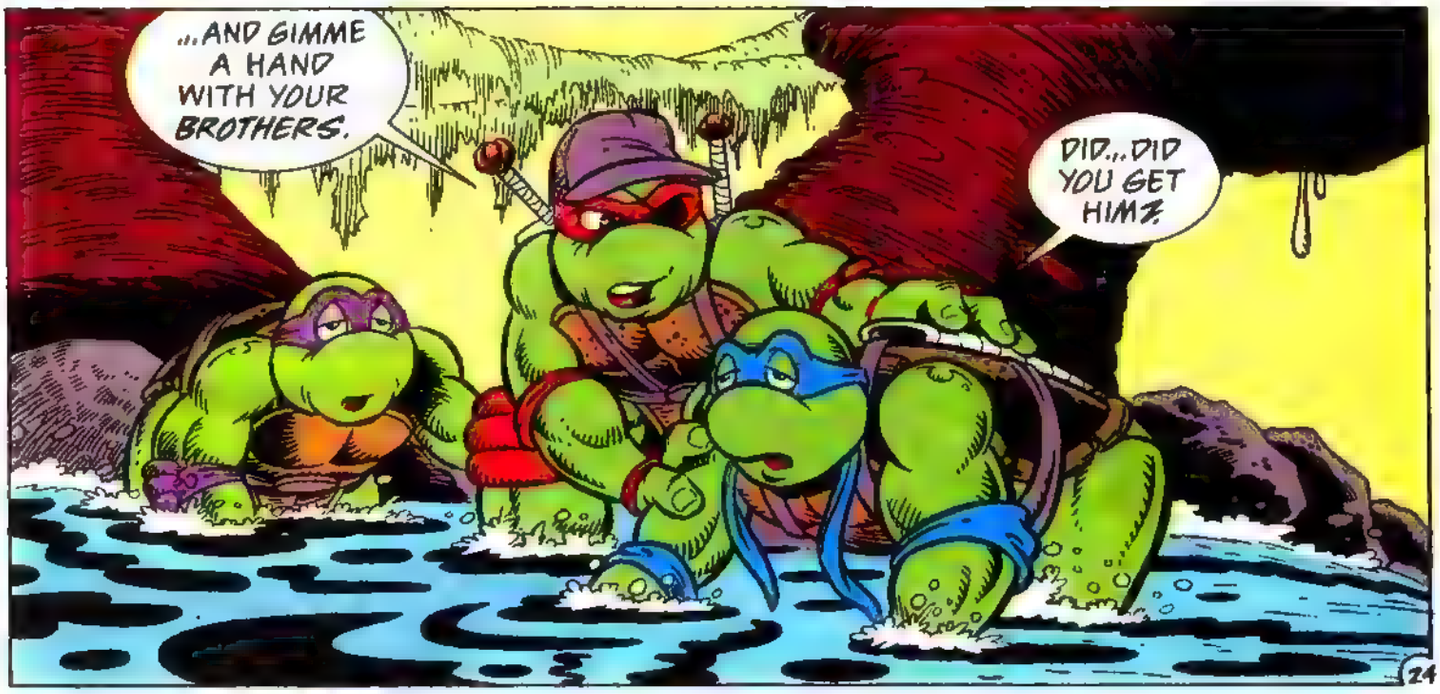
HEY..!
THE RATS! THERE'S SO MANY OF THEM..!
NO FOOLING! THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU TO STOP THE RAT KING!
MY CHILDREN ARE LEGION..!
HA! THE FOOLS!
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
FISH?
ZUT ALORS! I MUST DO SOMEZING! BUT I NEED ZE WATER FIRST..!
AAARGH! I HATE RATS!
HEY! YOU!
ZE SILLY KITTY-MAN!
YOUR HEAD IS FULL OF ZE SMELLY LITTER!


I KNEW I SMELLED FISH!
SPLOW!
TIME TO BE DEEP-FRIED!
ZA-ZSH!
MAGNIFIQUE!
SPIT!
FWOOSH
HA! ZE WATER FROM ZE OUTSIDE RUSHES INSIDE
.. AND ALL ZE SILLY VILLAINS ARE WASHED AWAY!
FOLLOW ME, MY CHILDREN...
WAY TO GO, DUDE!

BEWARE THE LAND-SHARK'S DECEPTION..! BEWARE HIS TAIL!
HUH?
THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO ARMAGGON ...GIVE IT UP.
I SEE IT.. I GOT HIM!
PERHAPS.. I SHOULD..
FLYING IMP! I..
I
I
I
I
I
I
I
OOF!
HAI!
WHAP!
SHLAP!
NICE MOVE, JUNIOR.
BUT... I DIDN'T MEAN TO ...I MEAN... THE WATERFALL. HE--


--HE'S GONE.
MAN...


FORGET ABOUT HIM, JUNIOR...

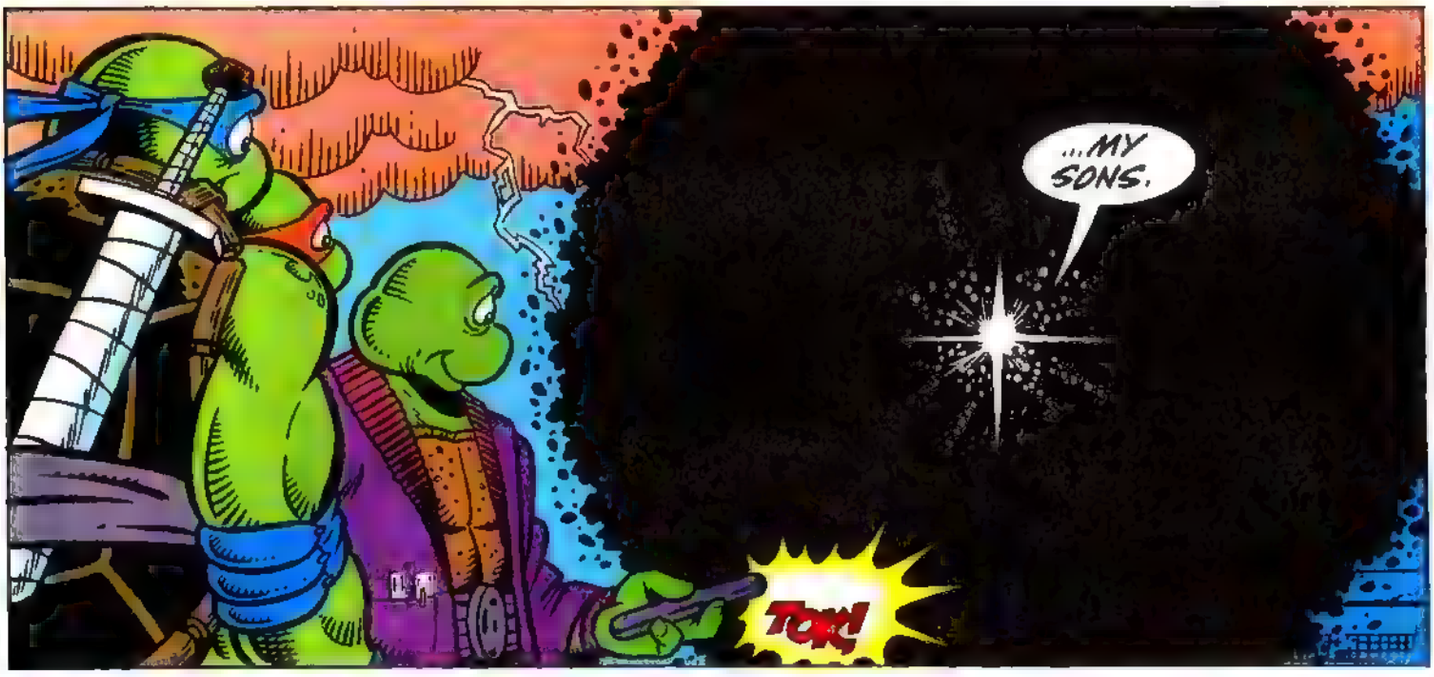

...AND GIMME A HAND WITH YOUR BROTHERS.
DID...DID YOU GET HIM?

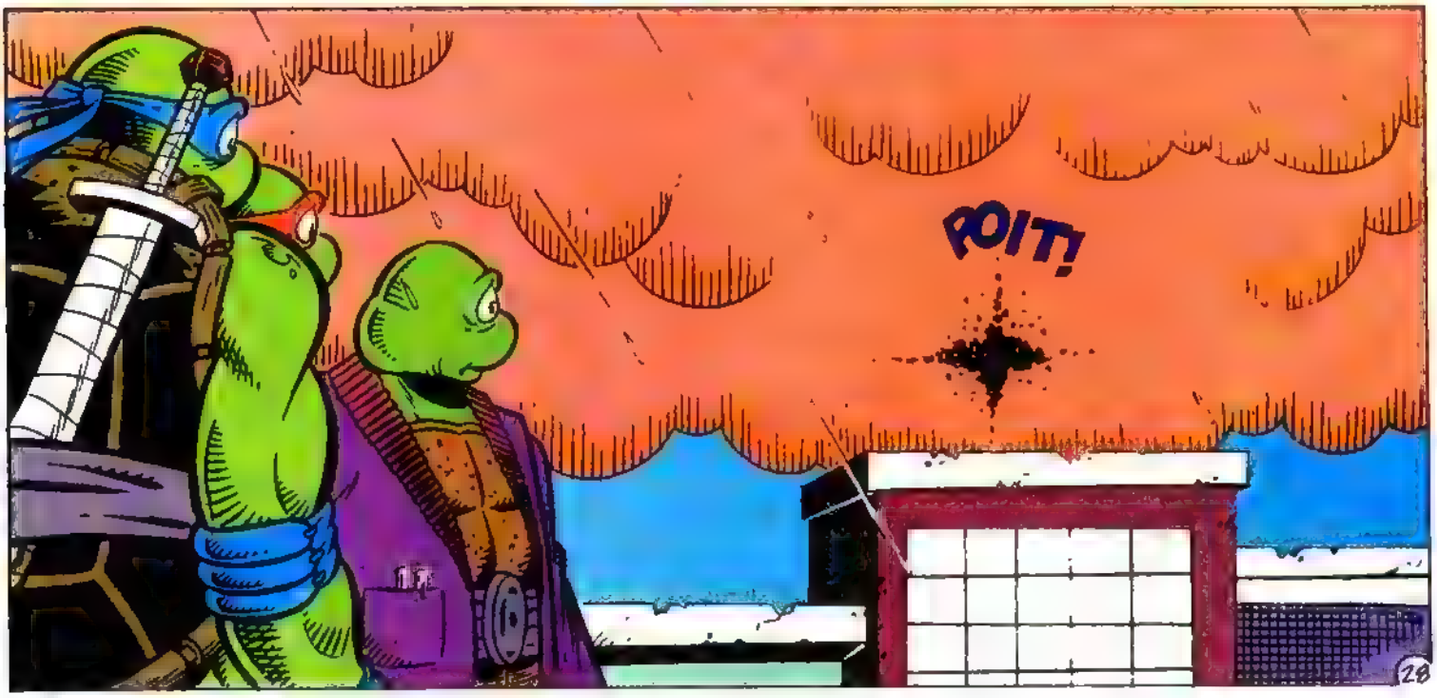
YEAH, WE GOT HIM. BUT WE'RE STILL IN DEEP TROUBLE...
...WITH DONATELLO HERE WITH US, AIN'T NO ONE GONNA GET THAT TIME-SLIP GENERATOR FIXED...
WONDERFUL.
TAP
TAP
TAP
...LET ALONE COME AND RESCUE US FROM WHER-EVER IT IS WE--
--HUH?
MY SONS!
HUSTLE, DUDES! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THIS SLIP'LL STAY OPEN..!
MASTER SPLINTER! DONATELLO!
MOVE IT, LET'S GET--
SPOIT!
--OUTTA HERE!
TEE-HEE!

LATER...
SO...
TURTLECO
...SINCE DON SENT MERDUDE BACK, I GUESS YOU GUYS ARE NEXT...
I GUESS THIS IS... GOODBYE.
YES, RAPHAEL. I GUESS IT IS...
...WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

THERE.. THERE'S GONNA COME A TIME WHERE I.. WHEN MY YOUNGER SELF IS GONNA MESS THINGS UP.. FOR US.
WE'LL BREAK UP.. AND WE'LL NEVER SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.. NEVER.
PLEASE DON'T LET IT HAPPEN... PLEASE GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE..!
OH, RAPH..!
SO.. MY SECOND DONATELLO, TELL ME SOMETHING.
RESCUING YOUR TWO BROTHERS WAS A TASK YOU AND RAPHAEL COULD EASILY HAVE HANDLED WITHOUT US...
..SO WHY DID YOU PLUCK US OUT OF THE PAST AND BRING US HERE?
WELL.. I'M NOT SO SURE WE COULD HAVE SUCCEEDED WITHOUT YOUR HELP..
AND BESIDES-- WE MISSED YOU. WE WANTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN...
AIN'T THAT THE TRUTH..

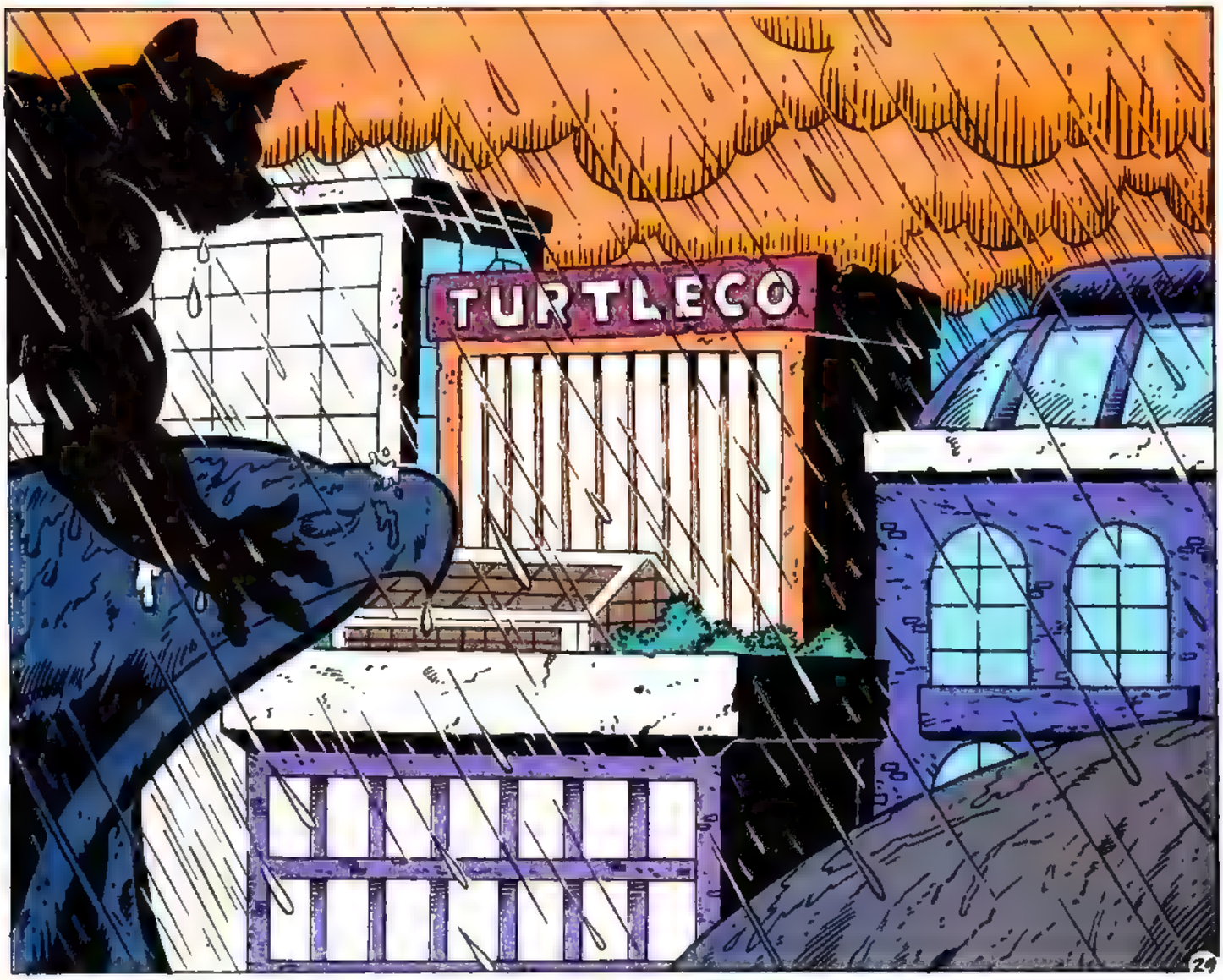
WELL, HERE'S YOUR TIME-SLIP..
HAVE A SAFE JOURNEY.. AND TAKE CARE.
FAREWELL..


...MY SONS.
TOK!


POIT!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY...
THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY...

...THAT THE RAIN CAN'T SAY BETTER.
TURTLECO


TURTLECO

ELSEWHERE...
TEE-HEE!
TEE-HEE!
TEE-HEE!
*★@#★!!
NEXT: The ORIGIN Re-told!

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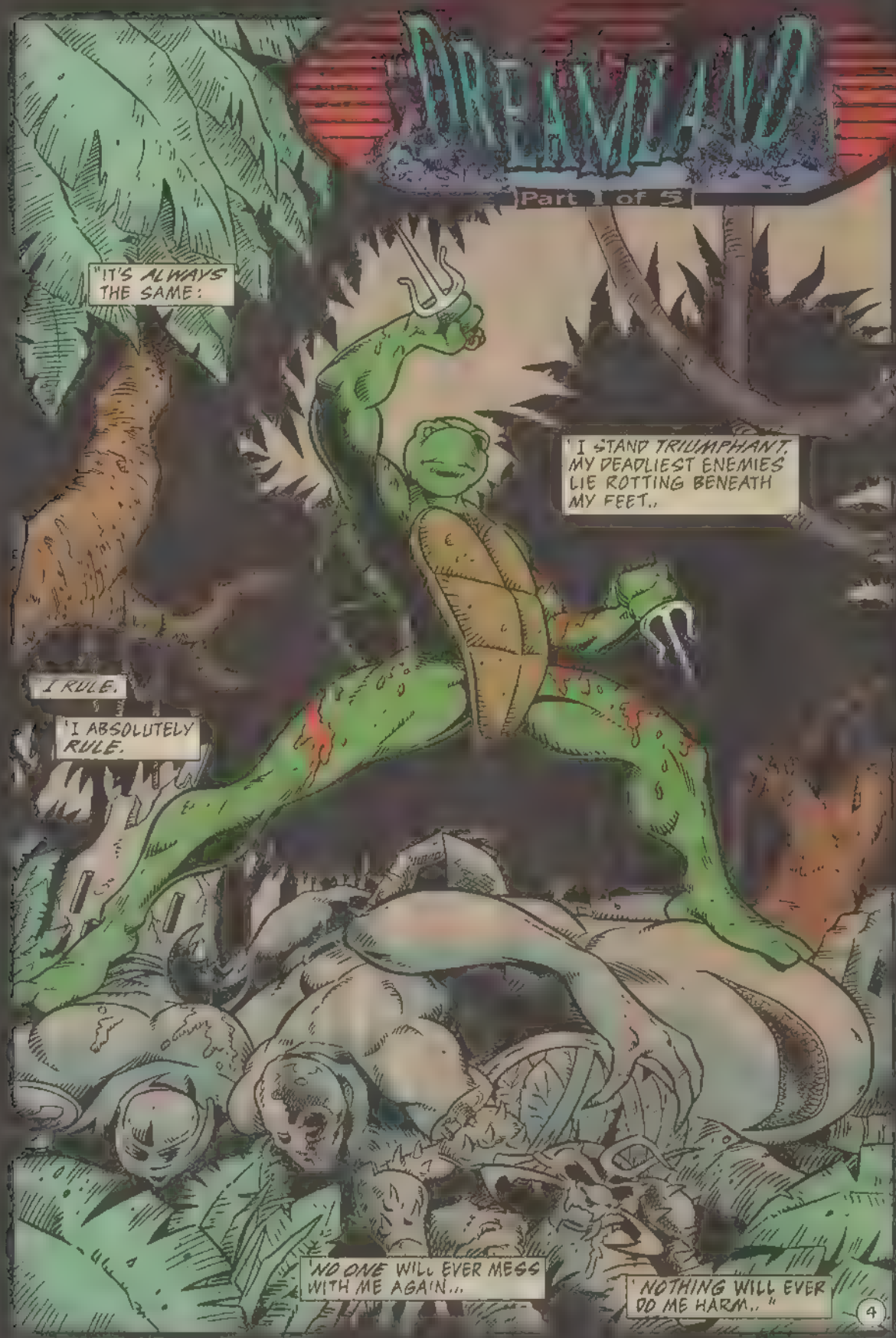
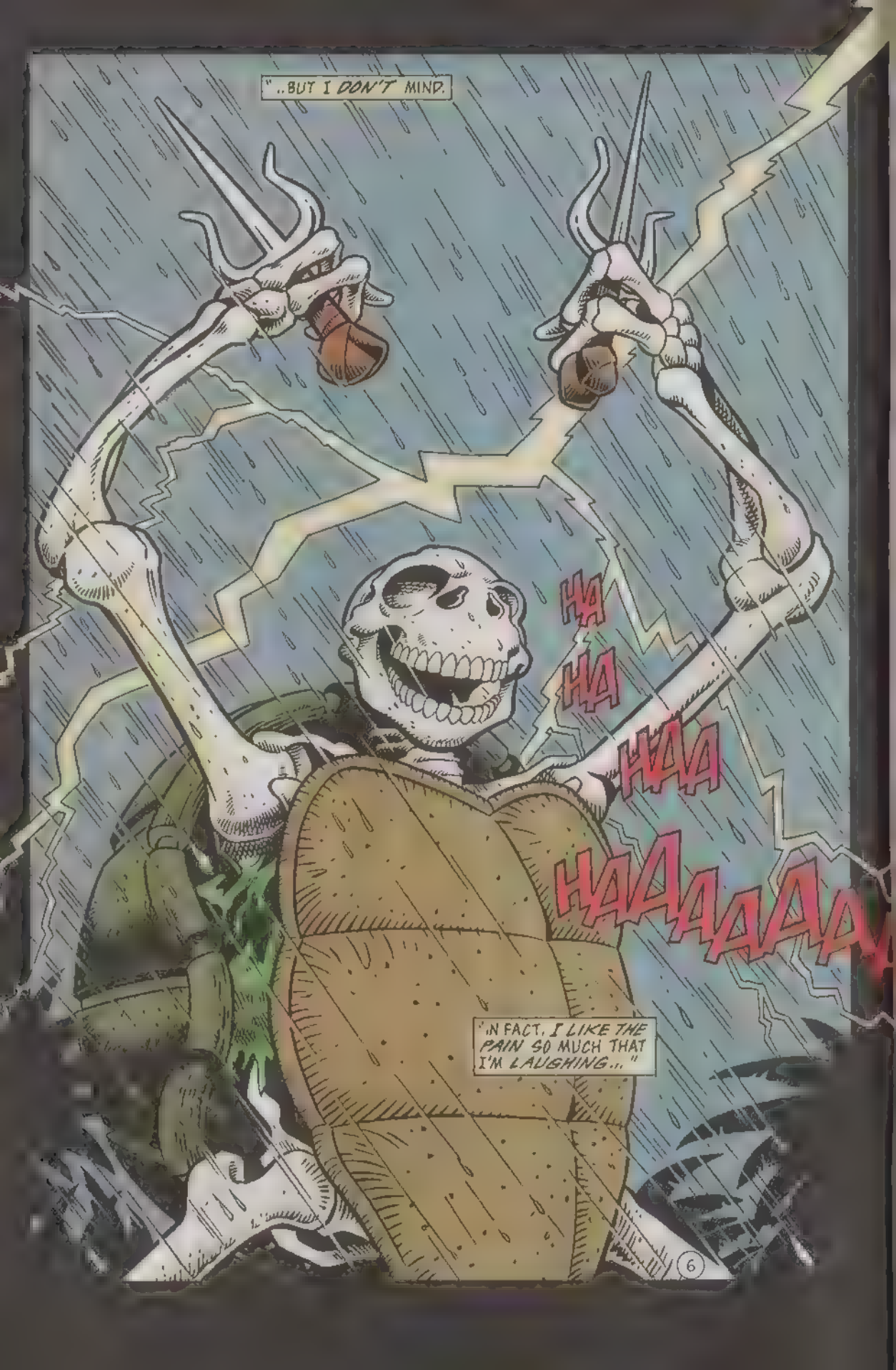
THE HUBBLE II SPACE TELESCOPE.
[illegible] OUT'S MINE
NASA
HUBBLE II
"LET'S SEE WHAT THEY GOT ON THE VISUAL..
"THE ASTEROID BELT ASTEROIDS ?."
BORING.
MAYBE I CAN CHANGE ITS COORDINATES... CHECK OUT A BINARY SYSTEM, OR MAYBE A NEBULA--
-WHAT THE?!
A SHIP..?
SOME SORT OF ALIEN SHIP..

...HOW VERY CURIOUS.
AND IT'S HEADING HERE, TO EARTH...
"...HOW VERY CURIOUS INDEED."


DREAMLAND
Part 1 of 5
"IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME:
I STAND TRIUMPHANT, MY DEADLIEST ENEMIES LIE ROTTING BENEATH MY FEET..
I RULE.
I ABSOLUTELY RULE.
NO ONE WILL EVER MESS WITH ME AGAIN...
NOTHING WILL EVER DO ME HARM.."

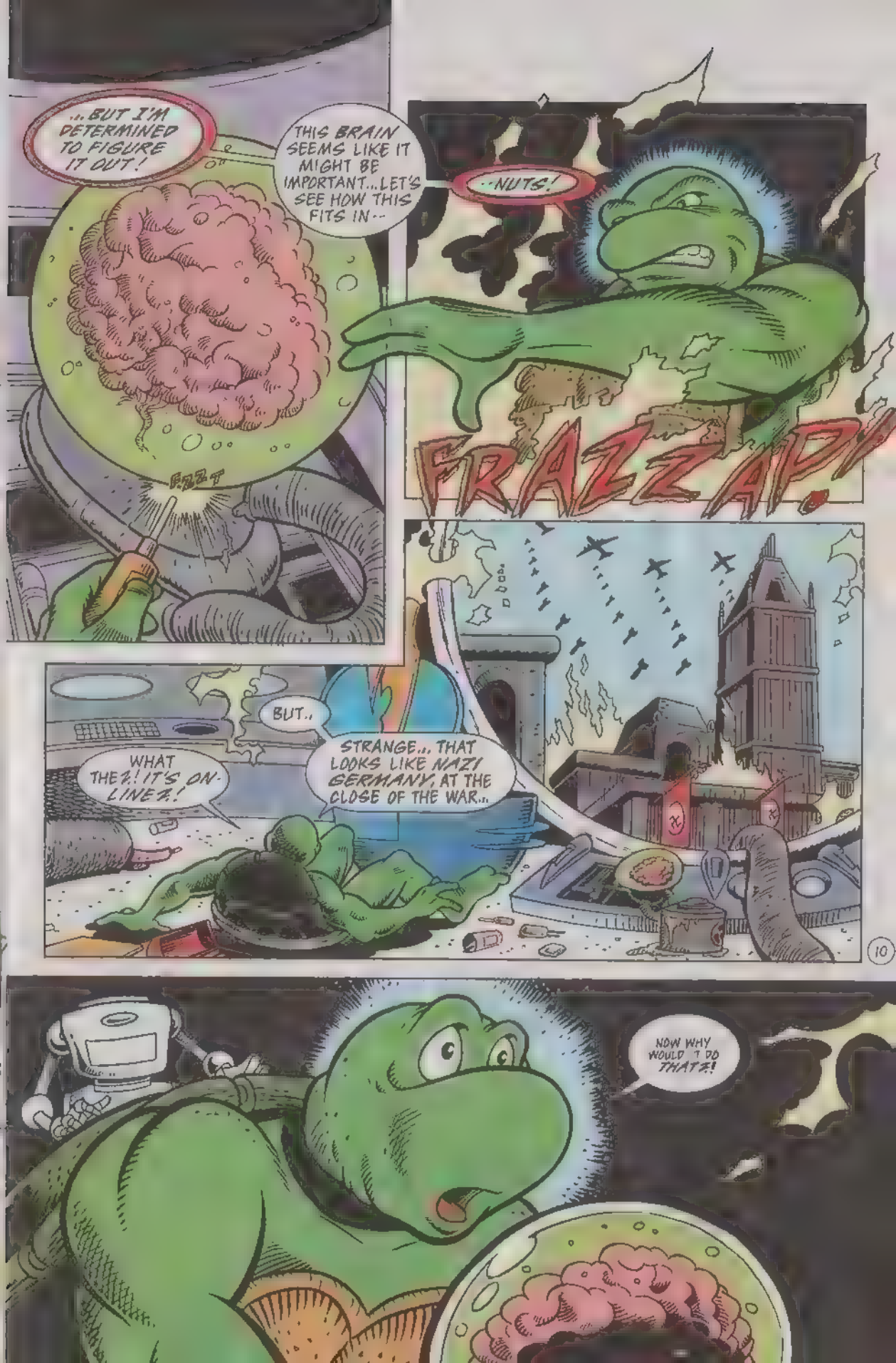
KR-AKOOM
"...AND THEN IT BEGINS TO RAIN.
"BUT THE RAIN HURTS...
...REAL BAD..."
SSSSSSS
SSSS

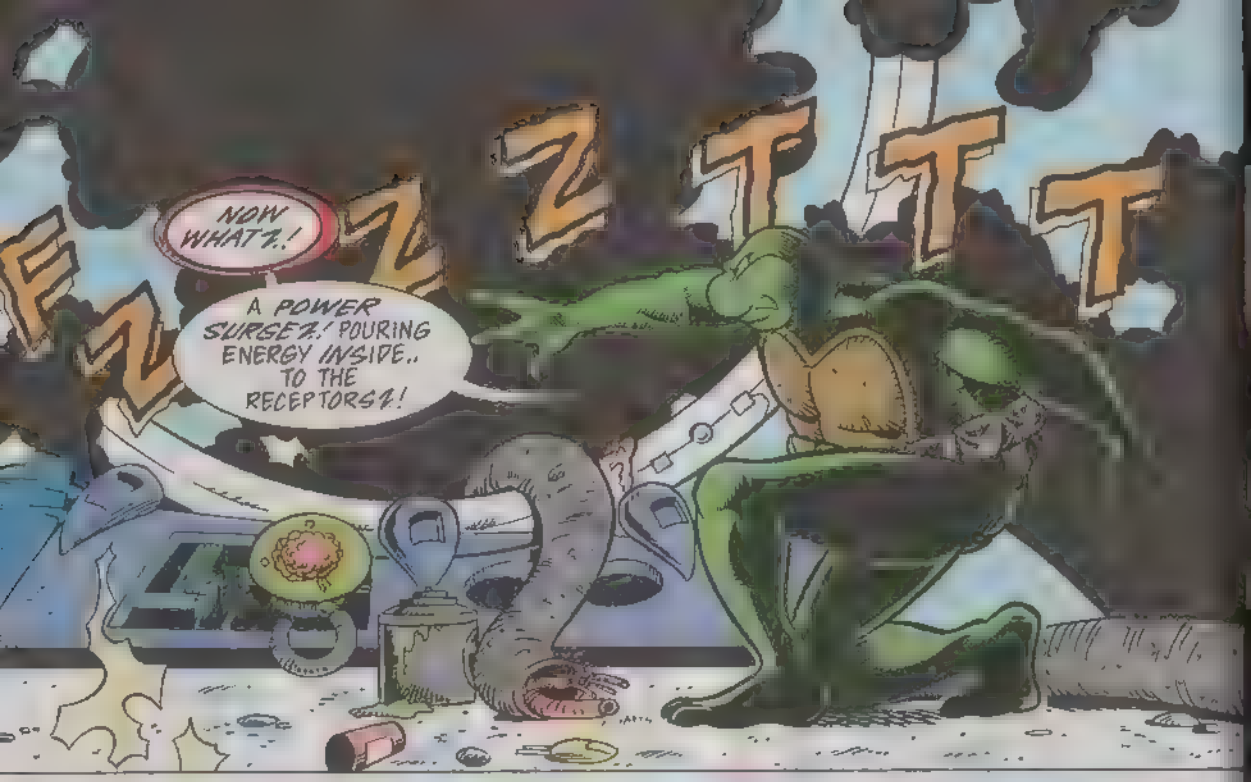

"..BUT I DON'T MIND.
HA
HA
HAA
HAAAAAAA
"..IN FACT, I LIKE THE PAIN SO MUCH THAT I'M LAUGHING..."

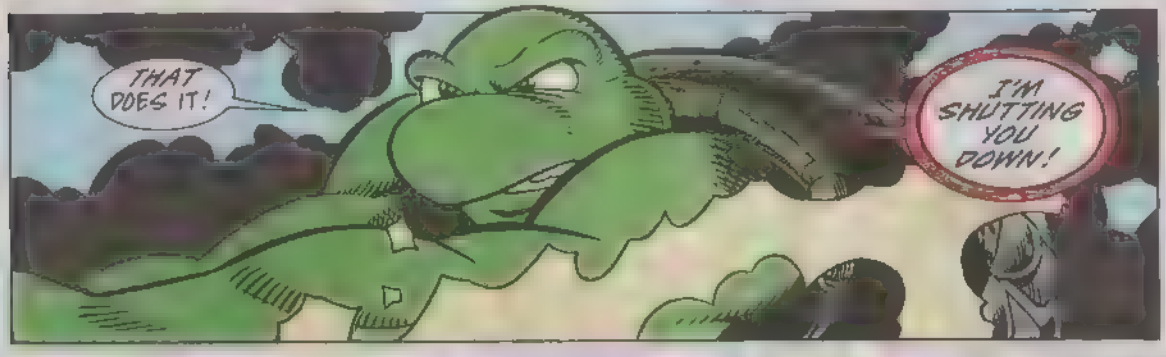
"THAT'S THE PART THAT WAKES ME UP-- THE FACT THAT I'M LAUGHING.. THAT I'M ENJOYING IT... I DON'T EVEN CARE THAT I'M A LIVING SKELETON..."
AAAA
PRETTY MESSED-UP, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
NO..
DREAMS CAN MEAN MANY THINGS, RAPH.. THEY DON'T HAVE TO BE TAKEN LITERALLY..
MY GRAND-MOTHER BELIEVED THAT DREAMS COULD ENABLE US TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE...
HOW CONSOLING..
SHUT UP.
..BUT SHE ALSO BELIEVED THAT DREAMS COULD JUST AS EASILY CONTAIN VISIONS OF OUR INNER SELVES, FREE OF PRETENSE, UNRESTRAINED, UNINHIBITED..
7

UNRESTRAINED. UNINHIBITED.
YEAH.
NOW THAT'S THE KIND OF INTERPRETATION I LIKE, MEZCAAL...
TURTLE ISLAND
.. NONE OF THIS GLIMPSE OF THE FUTURE MUMBO-JUMBO.
I'LL JUST FORGET THE FACT THAT, TECHNICALLY, THE DREAM WAS ACTUALLY A NIGHTMARE. JUST LIKE THE FUTURE IS
HERE WE GO AGAIN...
YOU KNOW, RAPH, SOMETIMES YOU'RE JUST WAY TOO--
8

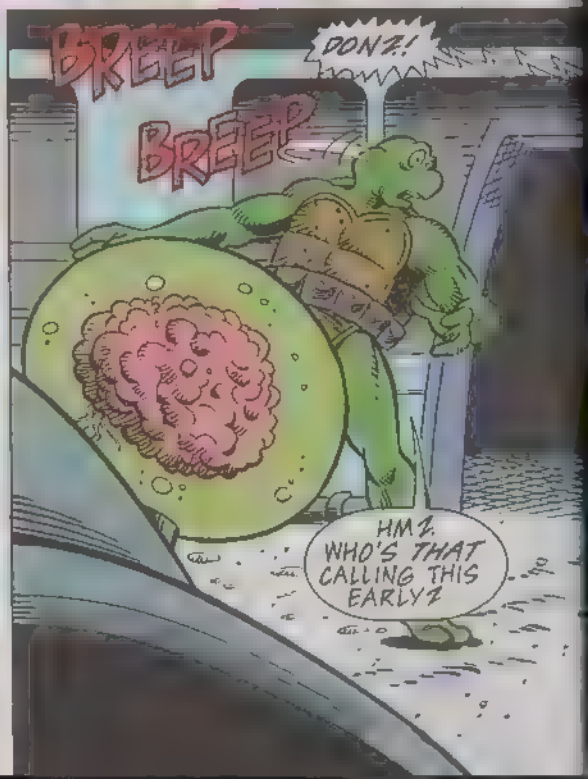
"--NEGATIVE."
@#@ *↯!!!
COURT
FRIZZINFRAZZINNOGOODSHARK-DANGSCREWDRIVERMECHANIC-CRETINNUMBSKULLIDJIT!
@#@*↯!!! ARMAGGON!
FIRST HE STEALS THIS TIME-SLIP GENERATOR FROM ME, THEN HE SOUPS IT UP WITH ALL SORTS OF FUNKY STUFF..!
I SWEAR, I DON'T KNOW HOW IN THE WORLD THAT FREAKIN' SHARK GOT THIS THING TO WORK...
PLAY ON AROUND
9


...BUT I'M DETERMINED TO FIGURE IT OUT!
THIS BRAIN SEEMS LIKE IT MIGHT BE IMPORTANT...LET'S SEE HOW THIS FITS IN--
--NUTS!
FRAZZAP!
FAZT
BUT..
WHAT THE?! IT'S ON-LINE?!
STRANGE... THAT LOOKS LIKE NAZI GERMANY, AT THE CLOSE OF THE WAR...
NOW WHY WOULD I DO THAT?!


FZZZTTT
NOW WHAT?!
A POWER SURGE?! POURING ENERGY INSIDE.. TO THE RECEPTORS?!


THAT DOES IT!
I'M SHUTTING YOU DOWN!

I'D BETTER RUN SOME SERIOUS TESTS ON THIS THING ... AND THE SOONER, THE BETTER...


BREEP BREEP
DONG!
HM?. WHO'S THAT CALLING THIS EARLY?

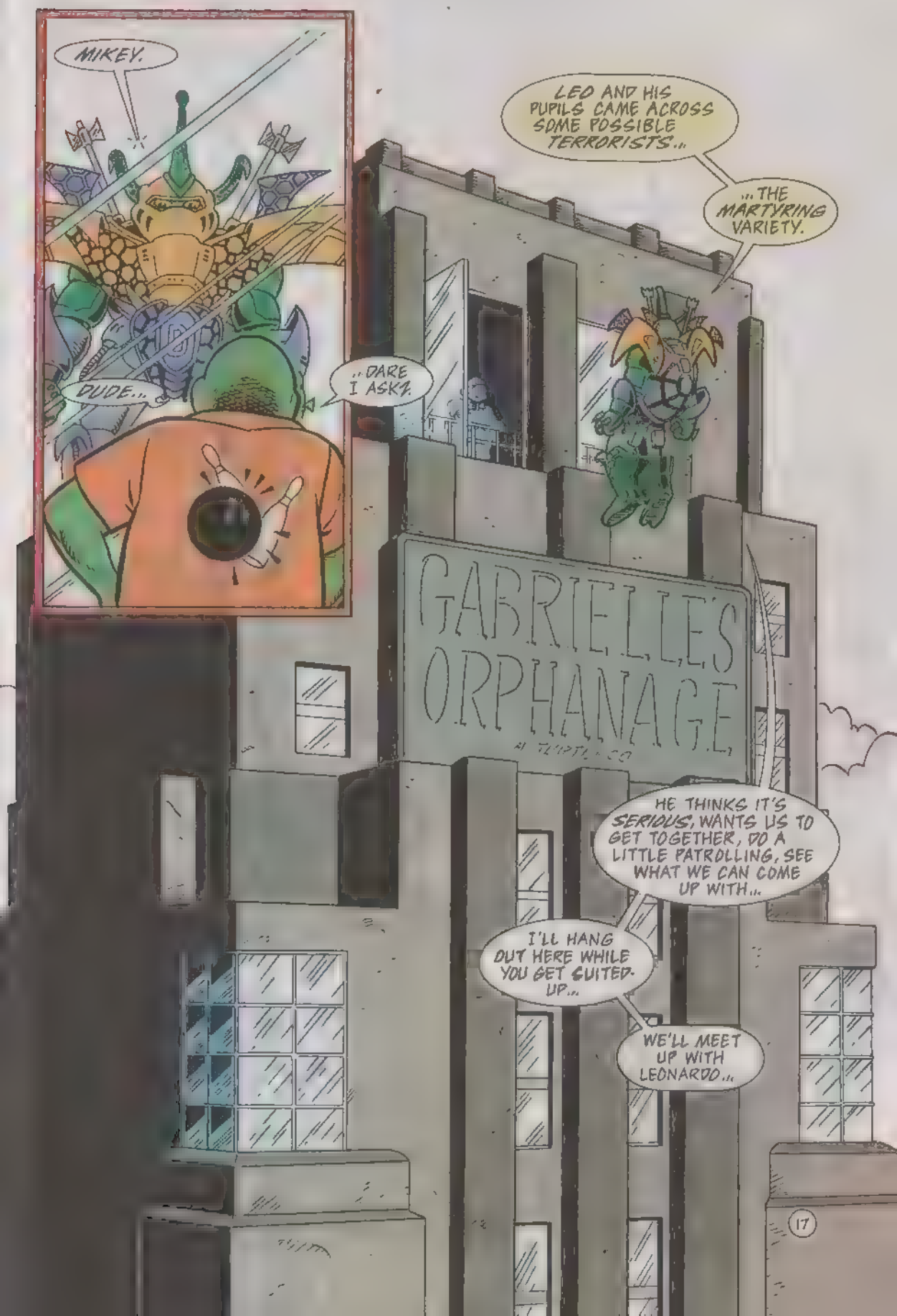
MORNING, LEO, WHAZZUP?
STRANGE DOINGS, BRO. STRANGE DOINGS.
YOU'D BETTER GRAB A SEAT, THIS IS GOING TO TAKE A WHILE...
IT BEGAN LAST NIGHT, WHEN SOME OF MY STUDENTS AND I WERE OUT ON PATROL...
OH, YEAH? WHICH ONES?

ME.
HI, DONATELLO.
NOBUKO...
HELLO, NOBUKO.
...MILES...
, CARMEN.,
...AND BOB.
"IT WAS PRETTY LATE, OR PRETTY EARLY, DEPENDING ON YOUR POINT-OF-VIEW., AROUND THREE IN THE MORNING
STORAGE
"WE WERE HEADED DOWN LIBERTY AVE...
"...WHEN WE NOTICED A DELIVERY BOAT BEING WAYLAID BY WHAT LOOKED LIKE A COMMANDO TEAM."

"NEEDLESS TO SAY, WE SWUNG INTO ACTION. AFTER ALL, THAT *IS* WHAT WE DO.
"THE COMMANDOS WERE WELL-ARMED, OVERLY-ARMED..
"..BUT WE.. WE HAD THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE."
LEONARDO!
PUNCH
14

"WE DISARMED THEM IN SECONDS.
BUT WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR A LITTLE Q&A...
"...EACH OF THE COMMANDOS BIT DOWN ON A PILL...
, AND SELF-VAPORIZED.
"THEY WASTED THEIR LIVES, MAN.
MASTER !!
"AND FOR WHAT?! THE BOAT WAS JUST TRANSPORTING A BUNCH OF GYROSCOPE PARTS BOUND FOR ONE OF THE SPACE STATIONS..."

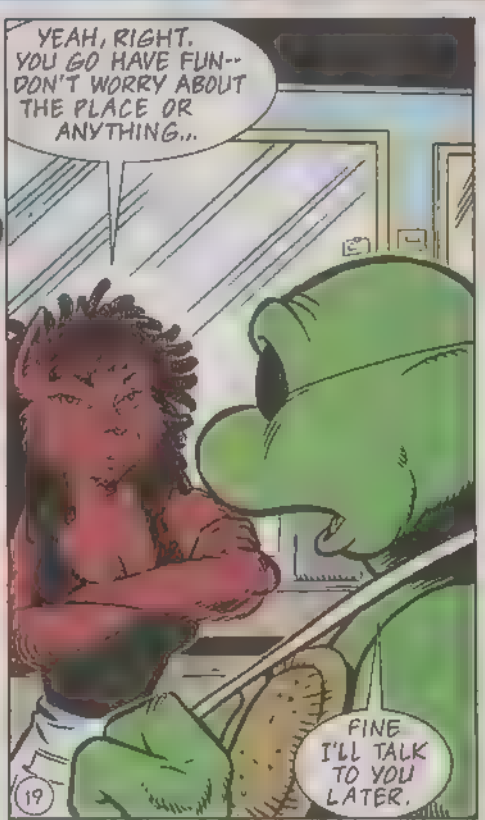
SUICIDE OVER AN ATTEMPTED ARMED ROBBERY? IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE..
I'VE A HUNCH THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE, DON.
LET'S GET TOGETHER. I'LL SWING BY AND GET RAPH.
"..YOU GO AND GRAB MIKEY."
I DUNNO. THINK I BETTER FIX THAT FACE..
..FOR THE SIXTH TIME!
RUB
EH?!
TAP TAP
HI
MICHAELANGELO! MICHAELANGELO! COME QUICK!
THERE'S A TIN MAN AT THE WINDOW!

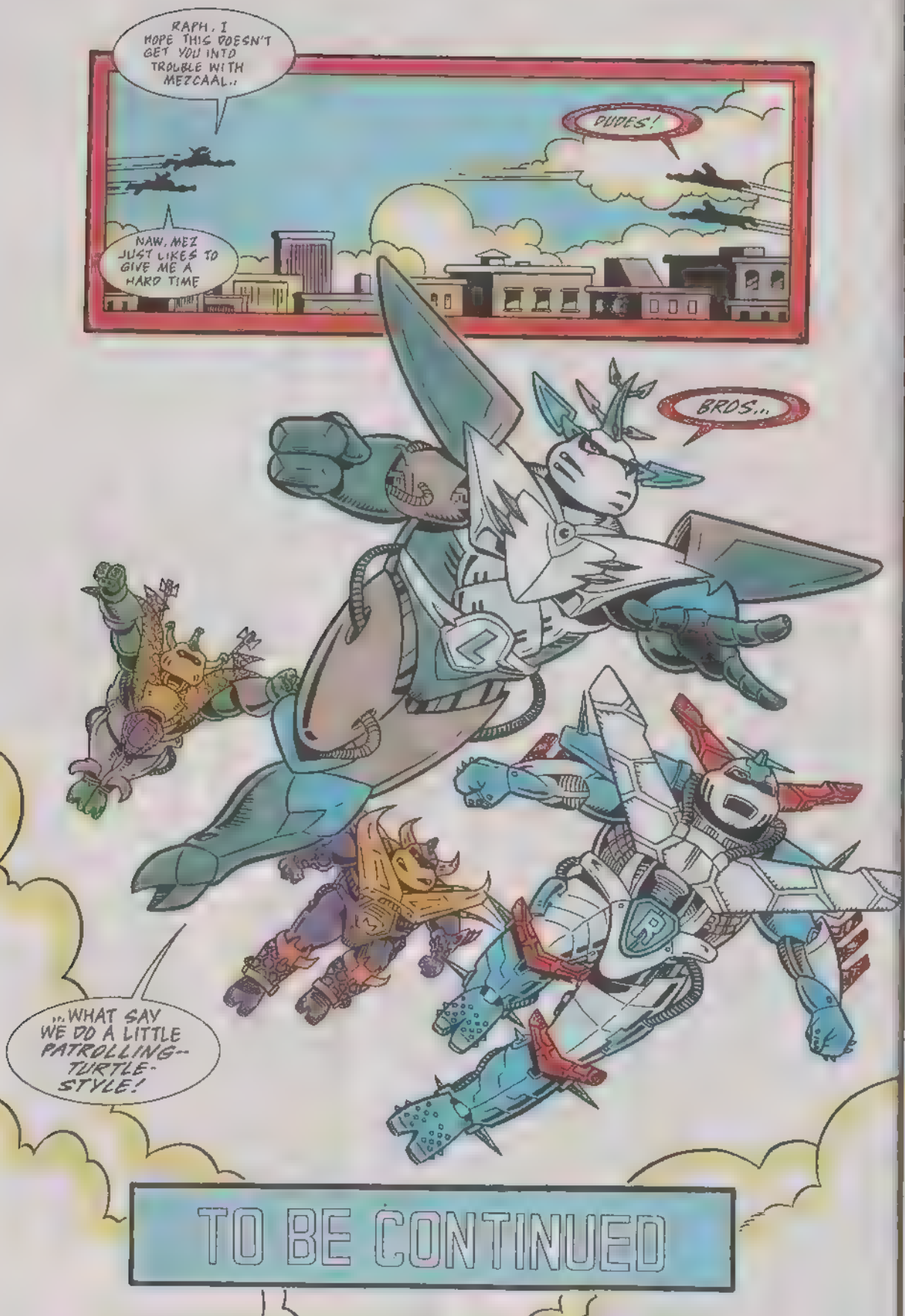

MIKEY.
DUDE..
..DARE I ASK?
LEO AND HIS PUPILS CAME ACROSS SOME POSSIBLE TERRORISTS..
..THE MARTYRING VARIETY.
GABRIELLES ORPHANAGE
HE THINKS IT'S SERIOUS, WANTS US TO GET TOGETHER, DO A LITTLE PATROLLING, SEE WHAT WE CAN COME UP WITH..
I'LL HANG OUT HERE WHILE YOU GET SUITED-UP..
WE'LL MEET UP WITH LEONARDO..

"...AFTER HE PICKS UP RAPH."
TURTLE ISLAND
TONITE
BUTTER DOG!
HEY!
HEY!
HEY!
I SAID-- TAKE IT OUTSIDE..
SLAM!
...AND I MEANT IT.!
OKAY, OKAY, WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE..!
I HAD BETTER NOT SEE YOU IN HERE AGAIN..!
A WOMAN AFTER MY OWN HEART!
HEY, RAPH.

WE GOT A PROBLEM.
DON'T WE ALWAYS?
LEONARDO.
SO. WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?

I'M.. I'M NOT SURE YET.
YOU'RE NOT SURE..? THEN IT MUST BE A PROBLEM.
I'LL GET CHANGED


YEAH, RIGHT. YOU GO HAVE FUN-- DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE PLACE OR ANYTHING..
FINE I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER.
19


RAPH, I HOPE THIS DOESN'T GET YOU INTO TROUBLE WITH MEZCAAL..
NAW, MEZ JUST LIKES TO GIVE ME A HARD TIME
DUDES!
BROS..
..WHAT SAY WE DO A LITTLE PATROLLING-- TURTLE-STYLE!
TO BE CONTINUED

APRIL O'NEIL
the ANGEL OF TIMES SQUARE
STORY-DEAN CLARRAIN
ART GRAY MORROW
LETTERS G. FIELDS
COLOR B GROSSMAN
EDITS-FILLOP/GORELICK
NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1999...
IT'S THE END OF THE MILLENNIUM, FOLKS...
...AND HAVE I GOT A SHOW FOR YOU! THE SHOW OF SHOWS!
A REAL, LIVE ANGEL!
HEAVEN-SENT FOR THE END OF THE MILLENNIUM, MAYBE EVEN FOR THE END OF TIME..!
AN ANGEL, FOLKS! AN HONEST-TO-GOD, ANGEL!
RIGHT NOW! RIGHT IN HERE! RIGHT THIS WAY!
MAY GOD STRIKE ME DEAD IF I'M LYING, FOLKS...
...SHE'S RIGHT INSIDE THIS THEATER, A REAL LIVE ANGEL...

...AND YOU CAN COME IN AND SEE HER, FOR ONLY A HUNDRED BUCKS..!
A REAL, LIVE ANGEL!
A REAL LIVE SCAM, YOU MEAN..!
I'VE SEEN THIS DIRTBAG BEFORE.. HE'S JUST A TWO-BIT HUSTLER WHO PREYS ON PEOPLE'S FEARS..
...THE NAME'S HOLLYWOOD HOEY.
LOOK, I FOUND THIS HARD TO BELIEVE AT FIRST, TOO... BUT I'M TELLING YOU IT'S TRUE.
I'VE BEEN IN SHOW-BIZ ALL MY LIFE I CAN SEE A FRAUD A MILE AWAY, I CAN SMELL A RAT BETTER'N ANYONE...
THIS IS THE REAL THING- AN ANGEL
THE ANGEL, THE ANGEL OF TIMES SQUARE.
MATINEE EVERY DAY
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, JUST ASK MY PAYING CUSTOMERS..!
SHE'S AN ANGEL!
2

I'D RATHER ASK YOU WHY YOU'RE CHARGING MONEY TO SEE AN ANGEL...
...AS WELL AS WHY AN ANGEL WOULD EVEN ALLOW SUCH A THING..!
EXCELLENT. OYUKI. EXCELLENT.
I CHARGE ADMISSION BECAUSE THIS IS SHOW-BIZ, AND SHOW-BIZ IS A BUSINESS.
AS FAR AS WHY THE ANGEL IS ALLOWING ME TO CHARGE PEOPLE MONEY TO SEE HER... WELL, I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT IT BEFORE...
5:00 PM
WED.
THURS.
...MAYBE IT'S HER WAY OF HELPING ME...
...WHILE I HELP HER TO HELP THE PEOPLE THAT COME TO SEE HER.
PAUSE
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING..!

NO JOKE, APRIL. PRETTY SMOOTH, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?.
KLIK!
JUST HOW GULLIBLE DOES HE THINK PEOPLE ARE?!
VERY. HE'S PACKING THE HOUSE, BRINGING IN BIG BUCKS...
RIGHT! BY PREYING ON PEOPLE'S FEAR OF THE END OF THE MILLENNIUM...!
HE'S A SLEAZEBALL. HE'S LIKE A CROOKED PREACHER OFFERING FALSE HOPE... A PROPHET FOR PROFIT...
TRUE. HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A SLEAZE... A FRAUD, A FORGER, A SOMETIME THIEF HE'S BEEN IN AND OUT OF JAIL A DOZEN TIMES...
...BUT THAT DOESN'T EXPLAIN THIS.
WATCH...

"...THIS IS THE CROWD EXITING THE THEATER AFTER HAVING SEEN THE ANGEL."
ANGEL OF TIMES SQUARE
A MIRACLE!
SHE WAS SO BEAUTIFUL!
OH GOD!
THEN THERE IS A GOD!
AN ANGEL!
TAXI
WHAT?!
UNBELIEVABLE!
IS IT..?
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!
5

Archie
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PART 2 OF 5
CYBER
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TURTLES
ADVENTURES
FAST-PACED ACTION IN THE 21ST CENTURY!
DIRECT EDITION
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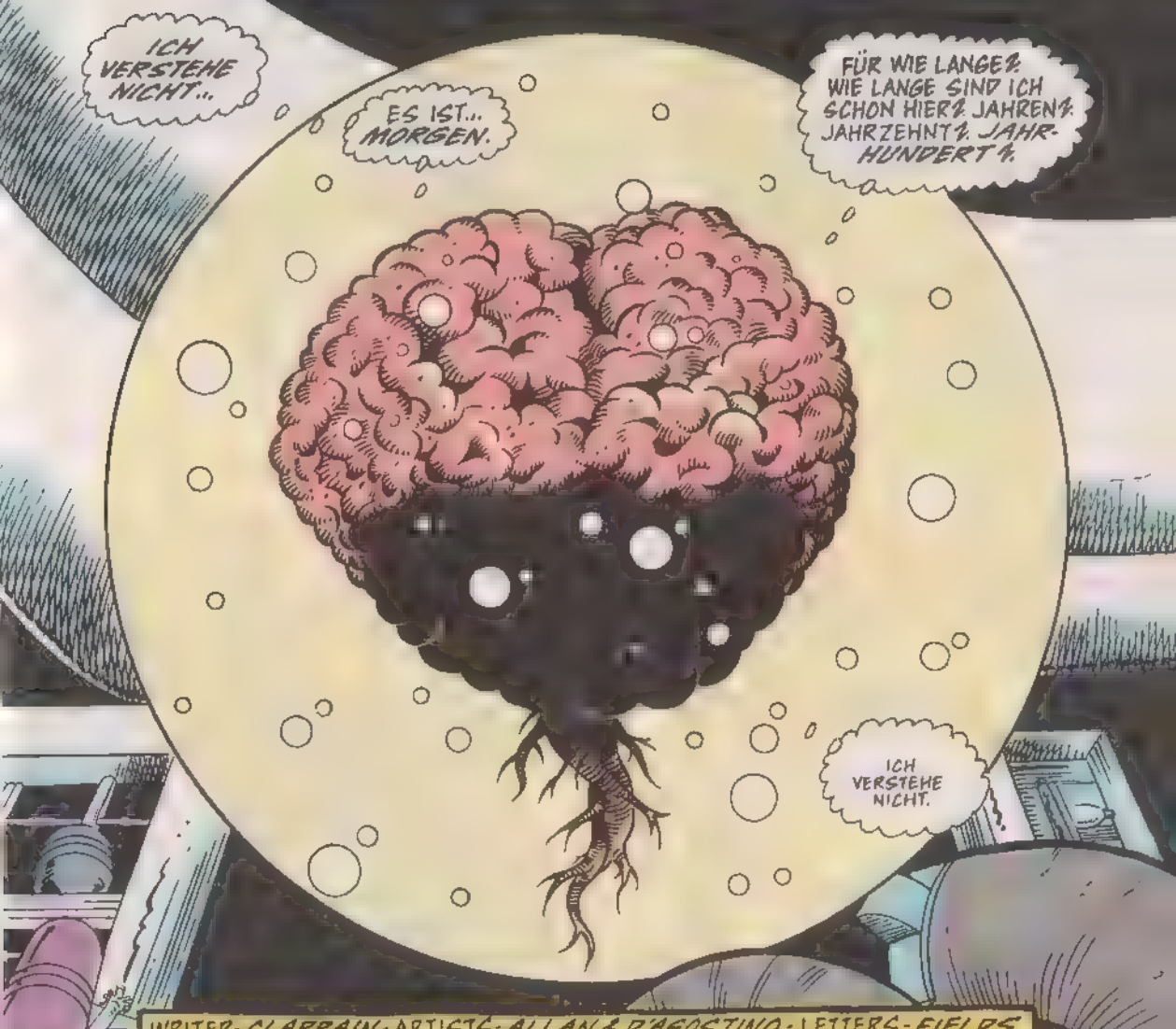
Part 2 of 5



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COLORIST- GROSSMAN · EDITOR- FULOP · WURSTEL · GORELICK

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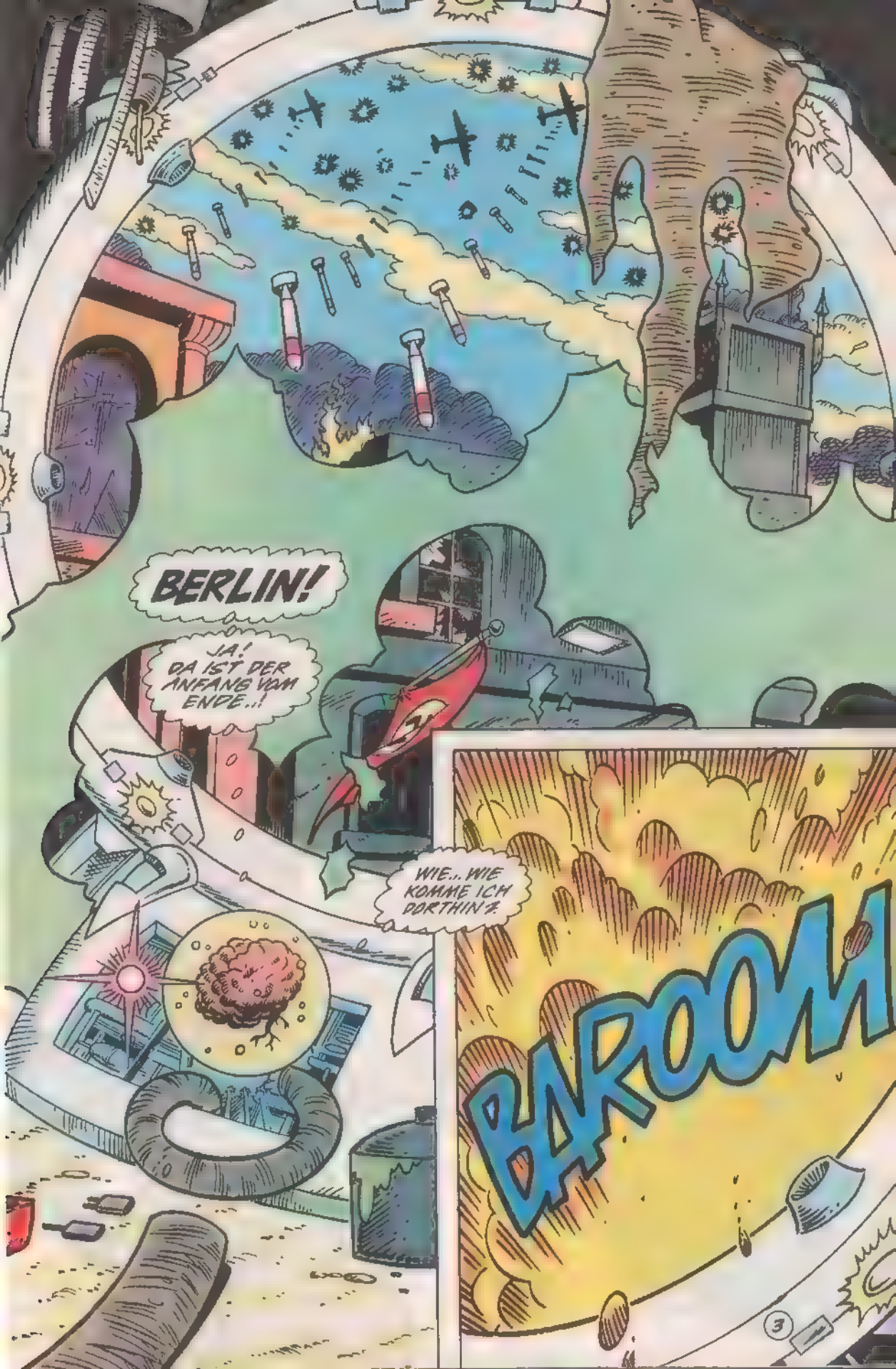
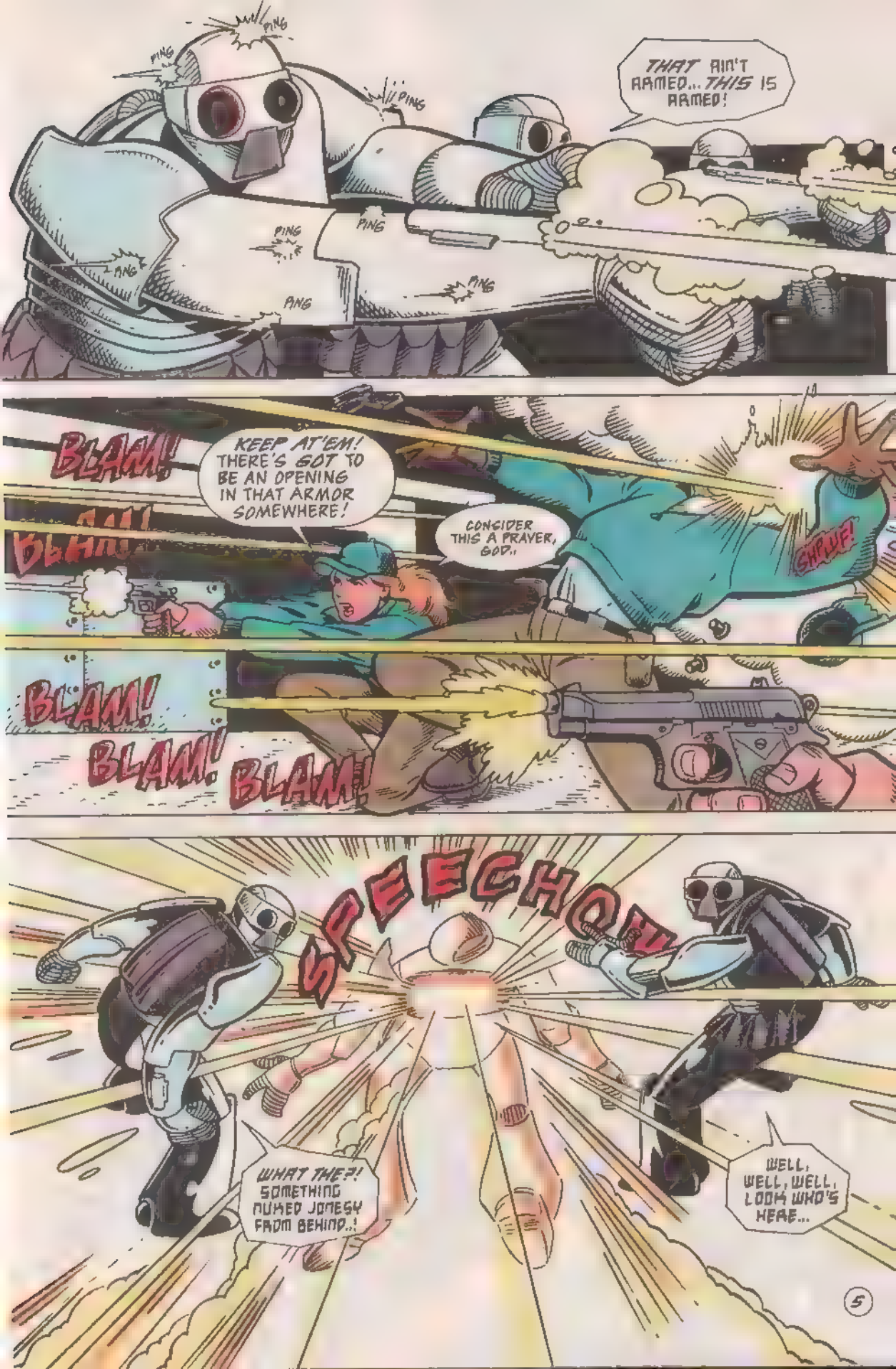
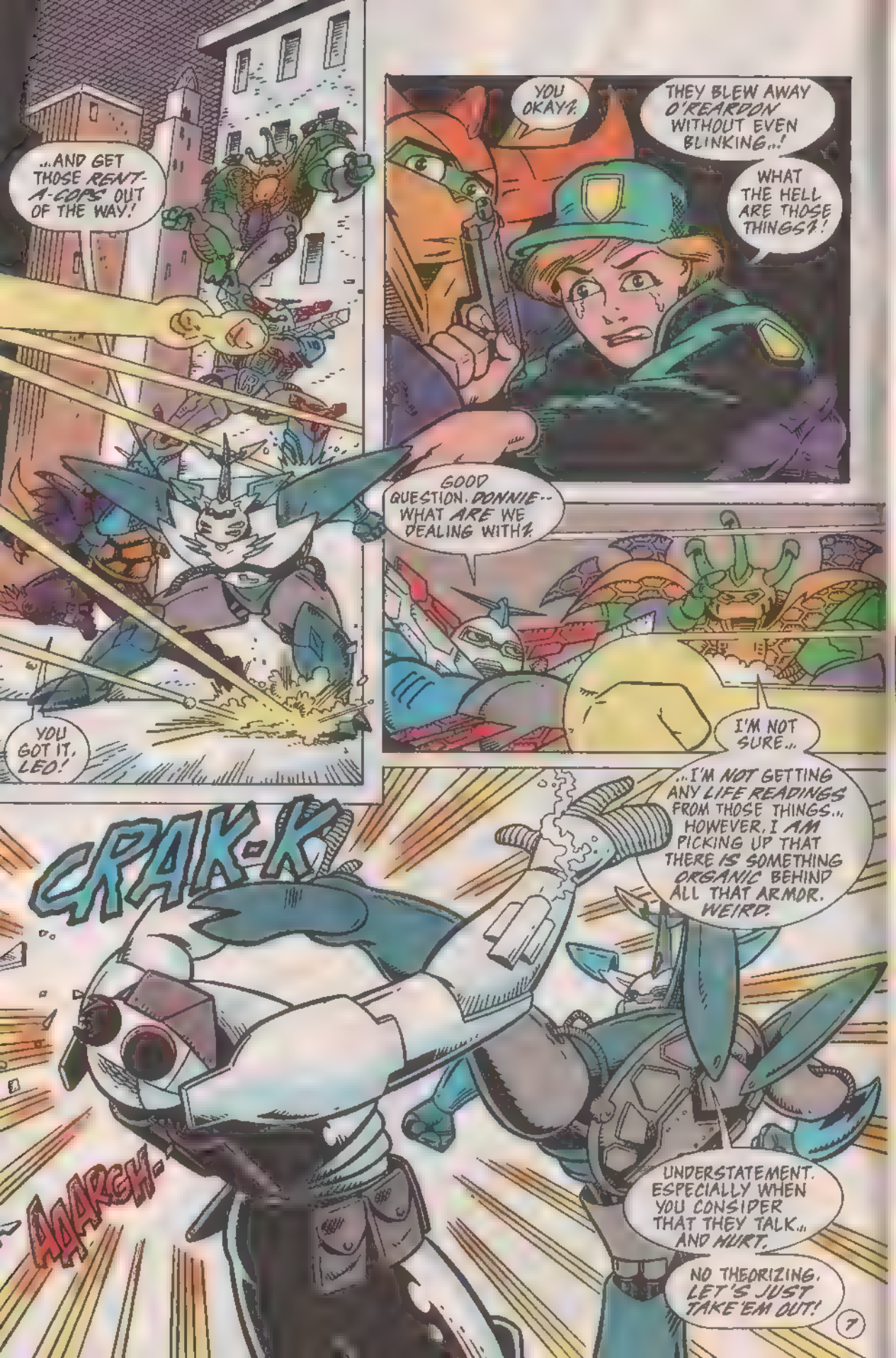
WAS..?
WAS BEDEUTET DIES?!
CLICK!
HMMM
ELEKTRIZITÄT..!
MACHT..
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
FINSTERNIS... SCHWARZ...
SCHWARZE KUNST..?!
ICH VERSTEHE NICHT..
WAS?! STADT..? STADT! BERLIN?!
2

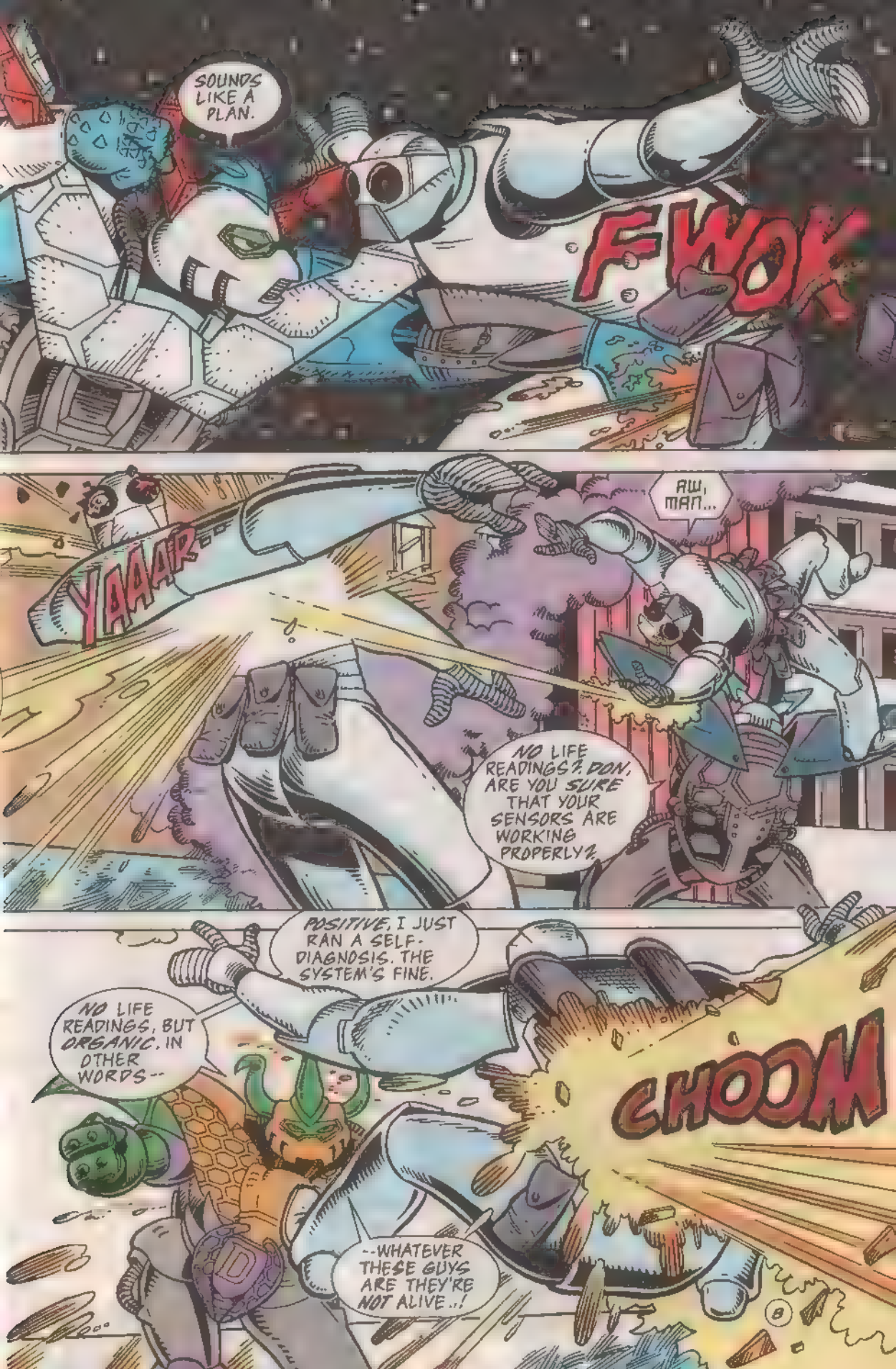

BERLIN!
JA! DA IST DER ANFANG VOM ENDE..!
WIE.. WIE KOMME ICH DORTHIN?
BAROOM!
3

BUHBOOM
HOLY SPIT!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
WEAPONS OUT! DEFENSIVE POSITIONS! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ABOUT TO BE...
POWM!
...BOARDED!
I HATE THIS SHIFT. I REALLY DO.
RENT-A-COPS, ARMED WITH NINE-MILLIMETERS.
"ARMED"? YOU CALL THAT "ARMED"?
BLAM!
BLAM!
SHOOT, DAMMIT, SHOOT!


PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
PING
THAT AIN'T ARMED... THIS IS ARMED!
BLAM!
BLAM!
KEEP AT'EM! THERE'S GOT TO BE AN OPENING IN THAT ARMOR SOMEWHERE!
CONSIDER THIS A PRAYER, GOD...
SHUF!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SPEECHOW
WHAT THE?! SOMETHING NUKED JONESY FROM BEHIND..!
WELL, WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE...

...THE TURTLES!
MY, MY, AIN'T YOU THE BRIGHT BOY..
DON--RAPH --FLANK ME AND TURN ON THE HEAT.
MIKE-- BE THE GOOD SAMARITAN..


..AND GET THOSE RENT-A-COPS OUT OF THE WAY!
YOU GOT IT, LEO!
YOU OKAY?
THEY BLEW AWAY O'REARDON WITHOUT EVEN BLINKING..!
WHAT THE HELL ARE THOSE THINGS?!
GOOD QUESTION, DONNIE-- WHAT ARE WE DEALING WITH?
I'M NOT SURE..
..I'M NOT GETTING ANY LIFE READINGS FROM THOSE THINGS.. HOWEVER, I AM PICKING UP THAT THERE IS SOMETHING ORGANIC BEHIND ALL THAT ARMOR. WEIRD.
CRAK-K
AGARGH-
UNDERSTATEMENT. ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU CONSIDER THAT THEY TALK.. AND HURT.
NO THEORIZING. LET'S JUST TAKE 'EM OUT!


SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.
FWOK
YAAAR--
AW, MAN...
NO LIFE READINGS?! DON, ARE YOU SURE THAT YOUR SENSORS ARE WORKING PROPERLY?
POSITIVE, I JUST RAN A SELF-DIAGNOSIS. THE SYSTEM'S FINE.
NO LIFE READINGS, BUT ORGANIC. IN OTHER WORDS--
CHOOM
--WHATEVER THESE GUYS ARE THEY'RE NOT ALIVE..!

THAT'S GOOD, CONSIDERING HOW WE PROBABLY KEVORKED THE LOT OF 'EM.
HMMMM. MIKE, FIND OUT WHAT THIS SHIP WAS TRANSPORTING, IF YOU WOULD. MEANWHILE...
ORDERS ORDERS ORDERS.
...LET'S GET A LOOK AT THESE GUYS, SEE WHAT WE'VE BEEN UP AGAINST...
GOOD GOD...!
9

BAM!
@X#★!!
@X#★!! TURTLES! MONTHS OF CAREFUL PLANNING, DOWN THE TOILET DUE TO THOSE OVERALY RIGHTEOUS SHMEGS. AGAIN.!
NOT TO MENTION THE LOSS OF SEVERAL EXPENSIVE ZOM-BOTS..
.. NOR THE SUPPLIES THAT I NEED FROM THAT SHIP.
TIME TO BE OFFENSIVE.
THEY SEEM TO BE COMPUTERIZED CADAVERS..
10

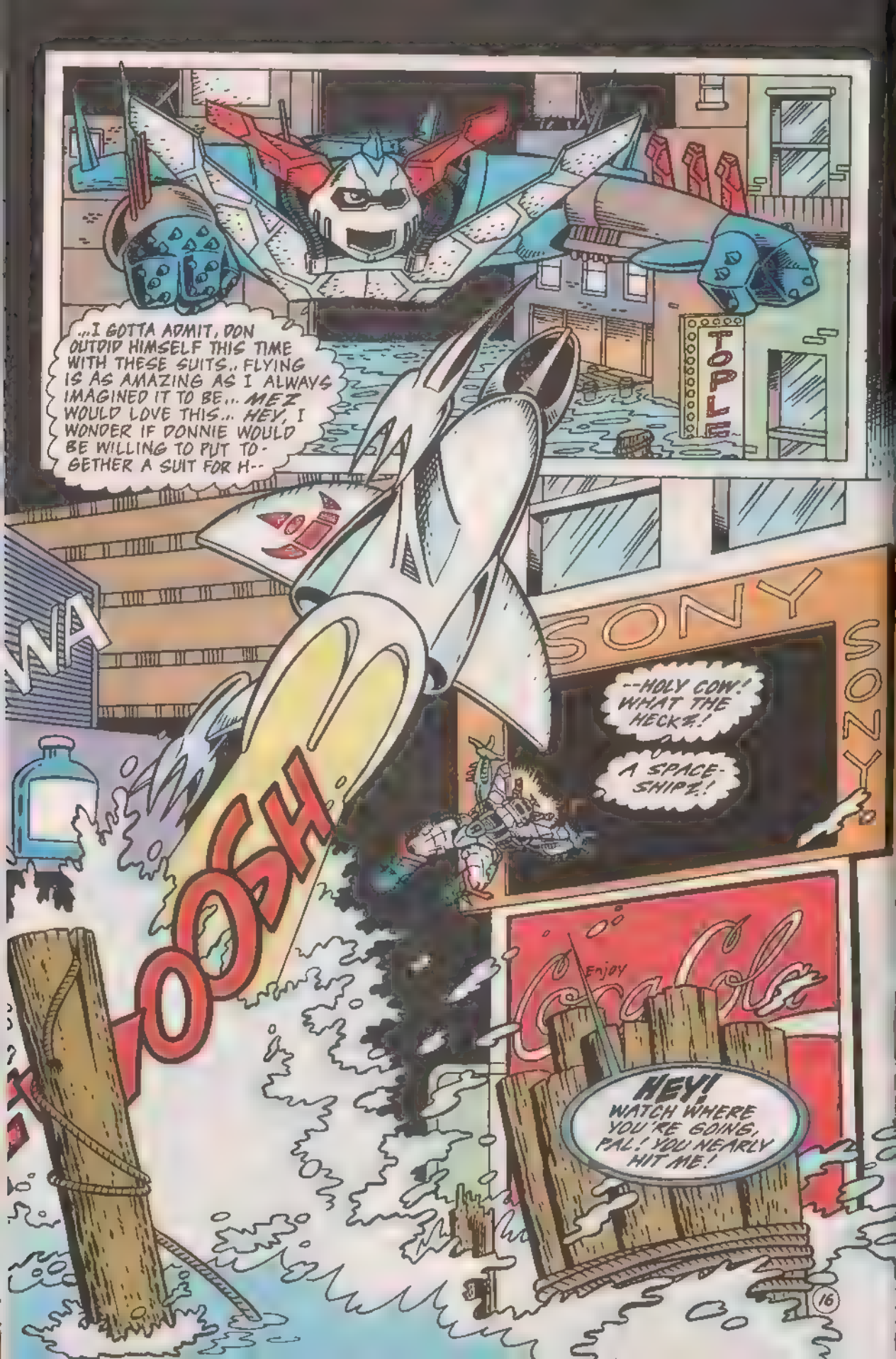
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO MIGHT BE BEHIND THIS?
NO, LIEUTENANT, BUT ONE OF THE ZOMBIE-THINGS CALLED OUT OUR NAMES WHEN WE ARRIVED...
OLICE LINE - DO NOT CROSS - POLICE LINE - DO
...MEANING WHOEVER CREATED OR ANIMATED THESE THINGS KNOWS WHO WE ARE.
MOST PEOPLE DO. TELL ME, DO YOU HAVE ANY ENEMIES...
SAME ANSWER.
WE'LL BE IN TOUCH, SIR.
NO, YOU TELL ME--DO YOU STILL NEED A BRAIN TO BE A COP?
PUT A LID ON IT, RAPHAEL. WHAT I WAS ABOUT TO ASK WAS--
DO YOU HAVE ANY ENEMIES THAT ARE CURRENTLY ACTIVE?

LET'S SPLIT UP, GET AN OVERVIEW OF THE CITY. EVERYONE TAKE HIS USUAL QUADRANT. WE'LL MEET BACK AT TURTLECO IN AN HOUR.
SEE YOU DUDES THEN.
CYBER-ZOMBIES. WHAT A DISGUSTING CONCEPT. AND EVEN THOUGH NO ONE HAS COME OUT AND SAID IT, I BET WE'RE ALL THINKING THAT ONLY ONE PERSON IS TWISTED ENOUGH TO--
HEY, PAL, CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT?
YOW
--VERMINATOR-X!
HA HA HA HA HA
IN THE FLESH.
IN WHAT'S LEFT OF THE FLESH, ANYWAY.
AS YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE, I'VE MADE SOME IMPROVEMENTS SINCE LAST WE TANGOED..
12

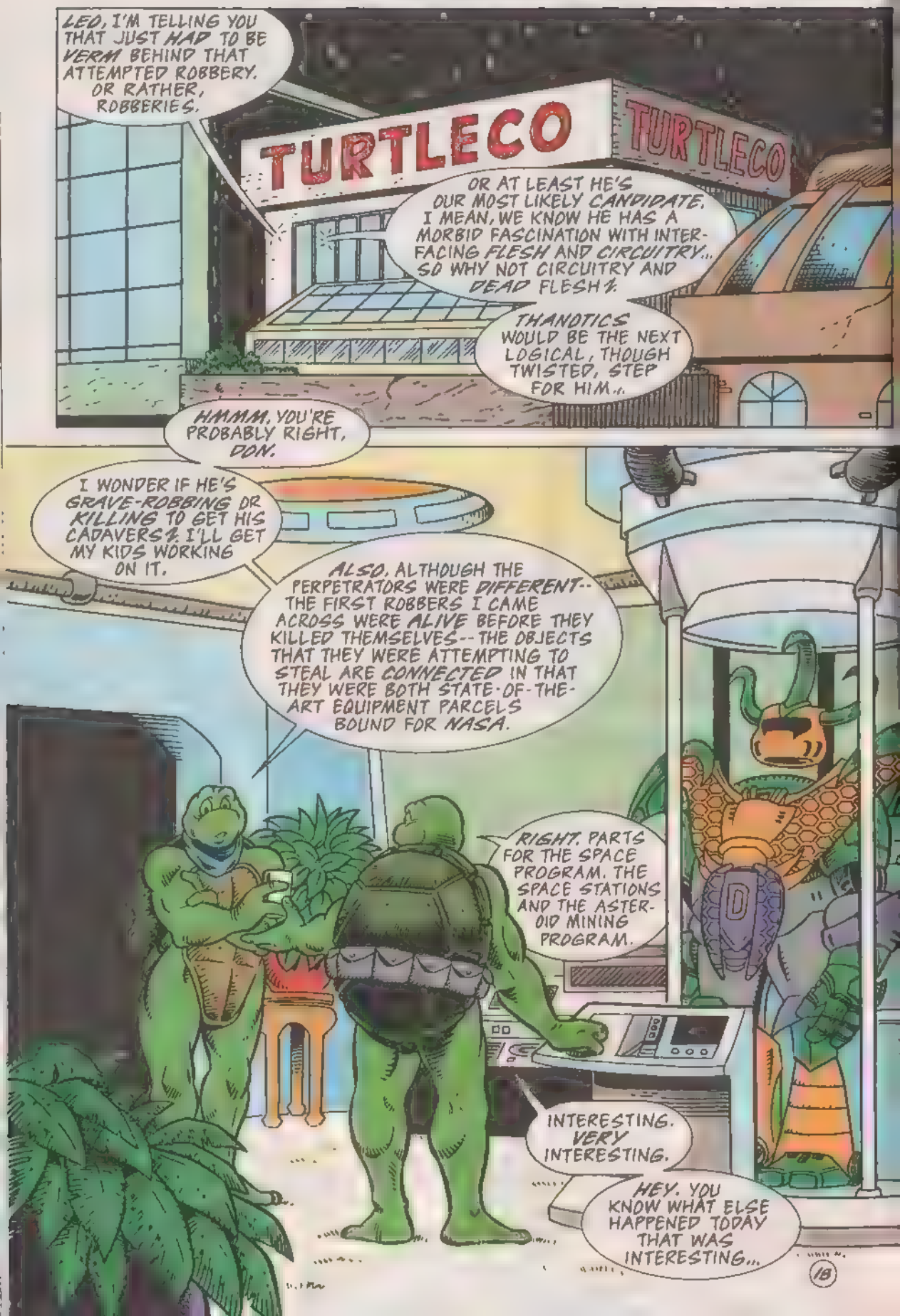
I'VE REPLACED MY OLD ARMS.. WITH SYNTHETIC ONES:
HIGH-GRADE POLYZERKONIUM INFRA-STRUCTURE. CYBERSANLIONIC MUSCLES AND TENDONS. DIAMOND-TIPPED TITANIUM CLAWS. SPARED NO EXPENSE, MIND YOU.
I KNEW IT HAD TO BE YOU..!
AREN'T YOU IMPRESSED?!
MAYBE YOU CAN'T HEAR ME. ALLOW ME TO REMOVE YOUR HELMET FOR YOU.
STILL CAN'T HEAR ME?
MAYBE YOU HAVE WAX IN YOUR EARS.
ALLOW ME TO CLEAN THEM OUT FOR YOU.
CRIPES!
OH, I'M SORRY-- DID I SAY "CLEAN"?
13

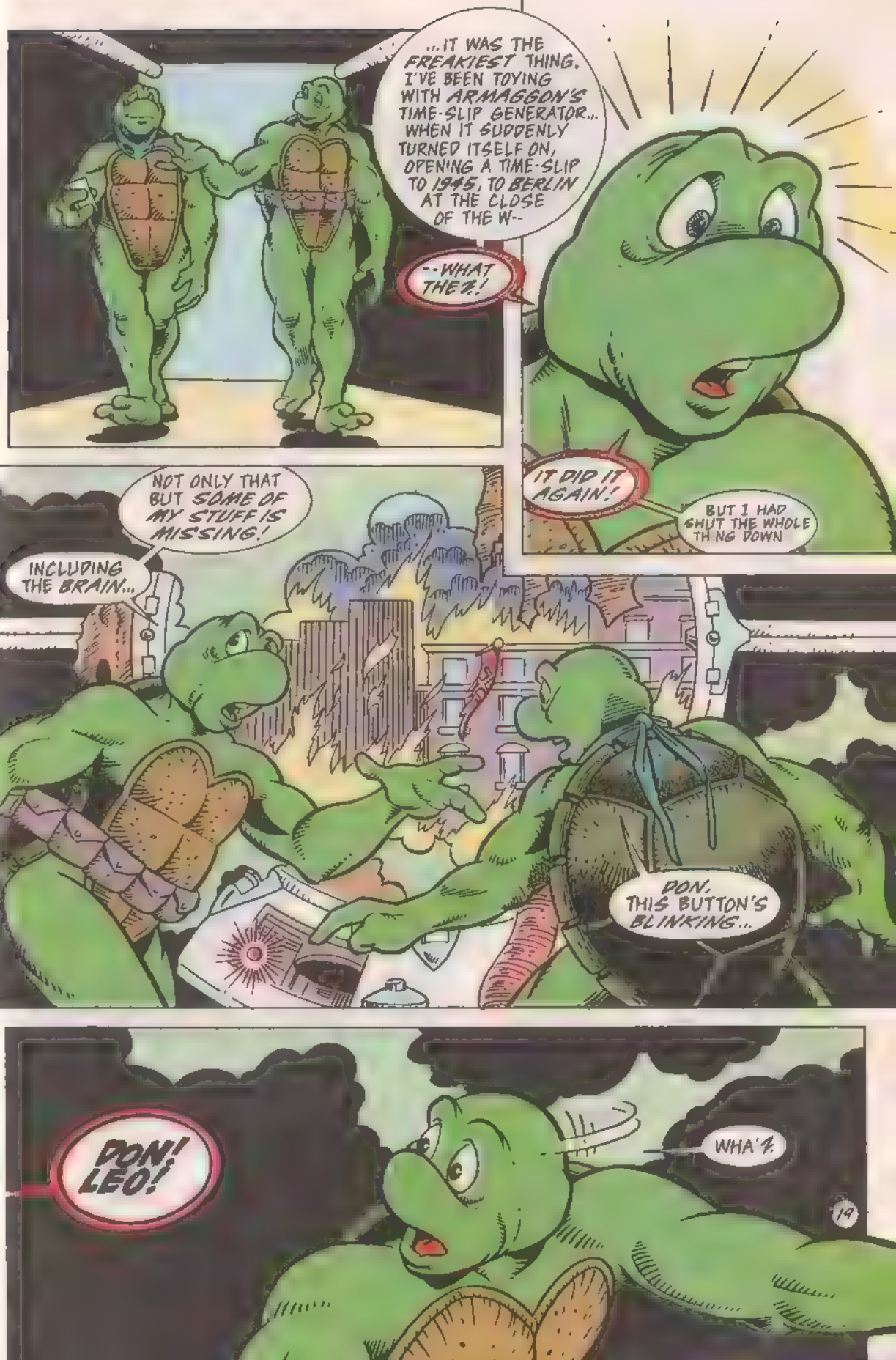
...I MEANT TO SAY "GOUGE"!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
14

AW, HE'S PASSED OUT... AND JUST WHEN THINGS ARE GETTING JUICY. HMMM. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH HIM?. SOMETHING SYMBOLIC... OR SOMETHING THAT WILL SEND A CLEAR MESSAGE TO DONATELLO TO STOP INTERFERING IN MY--
--EH?
VERMINATOR
WHAT?! WHO IS THAT? SHOW YOURSELF OR ELSE I'LL--
VERMINATOR... THERE IS NO NEED FOR THREATS. PUT THE EARTHLING ASIDE... AND JOIN ME
WELL WHAT DO YOU EXPECT WHEN YOU COME CREEPING UP ON A CAT THE WAY YOU DID..?
COME... WE HAVE MUCH TO PREPARE FOR, YOU AND I...


...I GOTTA ADMIT, DON OUTDID HIMSELF THIS TIME WITH THESE SUITS.. FLYING IS AS AMAZING AS I ALWAYS IMAGINED IT TO BE... MEI WOULD LOVE THIS... HEY, I WONDER IF DONNIE WOULD BE WILLING TO PUT TOGETHER A SUIT FOR H--
TOPLE
SONY
--HOLY COW! WHAT THE HECK?!
A SPACESHIP?!
WHOOSH
Enjoy
Coca-Cola
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, PAL! YOU NEARLY HIT ME!
16

THAT WAS THE IDEA, WAS IT NOT?
HA HA HA HA HA
VWOOSH!
NOW WHO THE HECK WAS THAT?! HMMM, I WONDER IF IT'S IN ANY WAY CONNECTED TO WHAT JUST WENT DOWN WITH THOSE ZOMBIES..?
YO, MIKEY. COME IN, MIKEY. DUDE, TAKE A LOOK OVER TOWARD THE MOON. SEE THAT SHIP? IT NEARLY CLEAVED ME IN TWO. HEY, MIKEY, DO YOU READ ME..?
MIKE! DO YOU COPY?
UT-OH!
MIKE!
17
GIRLS GIRLS GIRLS


LEO, I'M TELLING YOU THAT JUST HAD TO BE VERNH BEHIND THAT ATTEMPTED ROBBERY. OR RATHER, ROBBERIES.
TURTLECO
TURTLECO
OR AT LEAST HE'S OUR MOST LIKELY CANDIDATE. I MEAN, WE KNOW HE HAS A MORBID FASCINATION WITH INTERFACING FLESH AND CIRCUITRY... SO WHY NOT CIRCUITRY AND DEAD FLESH?
THANOTICS WOULD BE THE NEXT LOGICAL, THOUGH TWISTED, STEP FOR HIM...
HMMM. YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT, DON.
I WONDER IF HE'S GRAVE-ROBBING OR KILLING TO GET HIS CADAVERS? I'LL GET MY KIDS WORKING ON IT.
ALSO, ALTHOUGH THE PERPETRATORS WERE DIFFERENT-- THE FIRST ROBBERS I CAME ACROSS WERE ALIVE BEFORE THEY KILLED THEMSELVES-- THE OBJECTS THAT THEY WERE ATTEMPTING TO STEAL ARE CONNECTED IN THAT THEY WERE BOTH STATE-OF-THE-ART EQUIPMENT PARCELS BOUND FOR NASA.
RIGHT. PARTS FOR THE SPACE PROGRAM. THE SPACE STATIONS AND THE ASTEROID MINING PROGRAM.
INTERESTING. VERY INTERESTING.
HEY. YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE HAPPENED TODAY THAT WAS INTERESTING...
18


...IT WAS THE FREAKIEST THING. I'VE BEEN TOYING WITH ARMAGGON'S TIME-SLIP GENERATOR... WHEN IT SUDDENLY TURNED ITSELF ON, OPENING A TIME-SLIP TO 1945, TO BERLIN AT THE CLOSE OF THE W--
--WHAT THE?!
IT DID IT AGAIN!
BUT I HAD SHUT THE WHOLE TH NG DOWN
NOT ONLY THAT BUT SOME OF MY STUFF IS MISSING!
INCLUDING THE BRAIN...
DON, THIS BUTTON'S BLINKING..
DON! LEO!
WHA'?
19

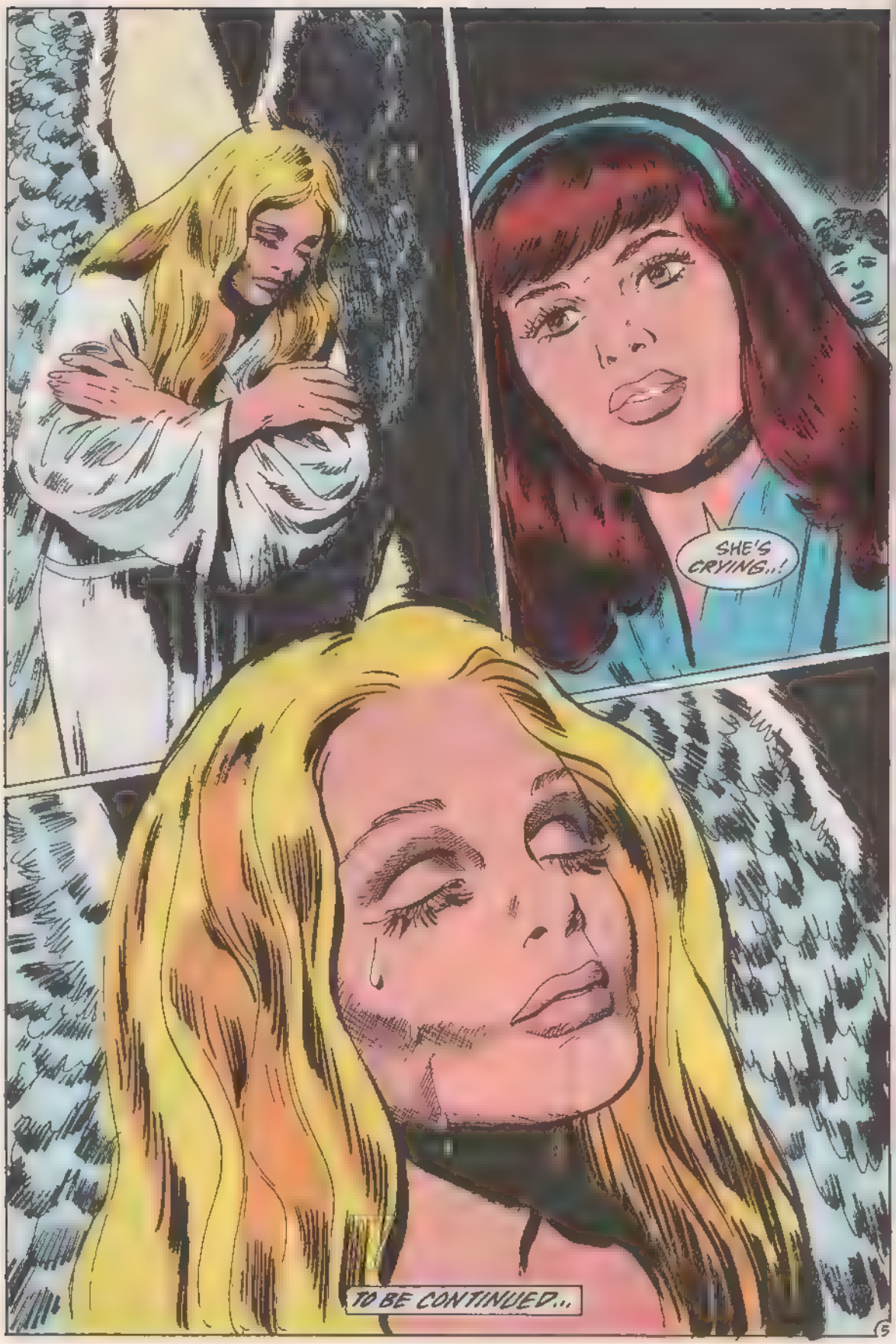
NEXT: WAR ZONES!

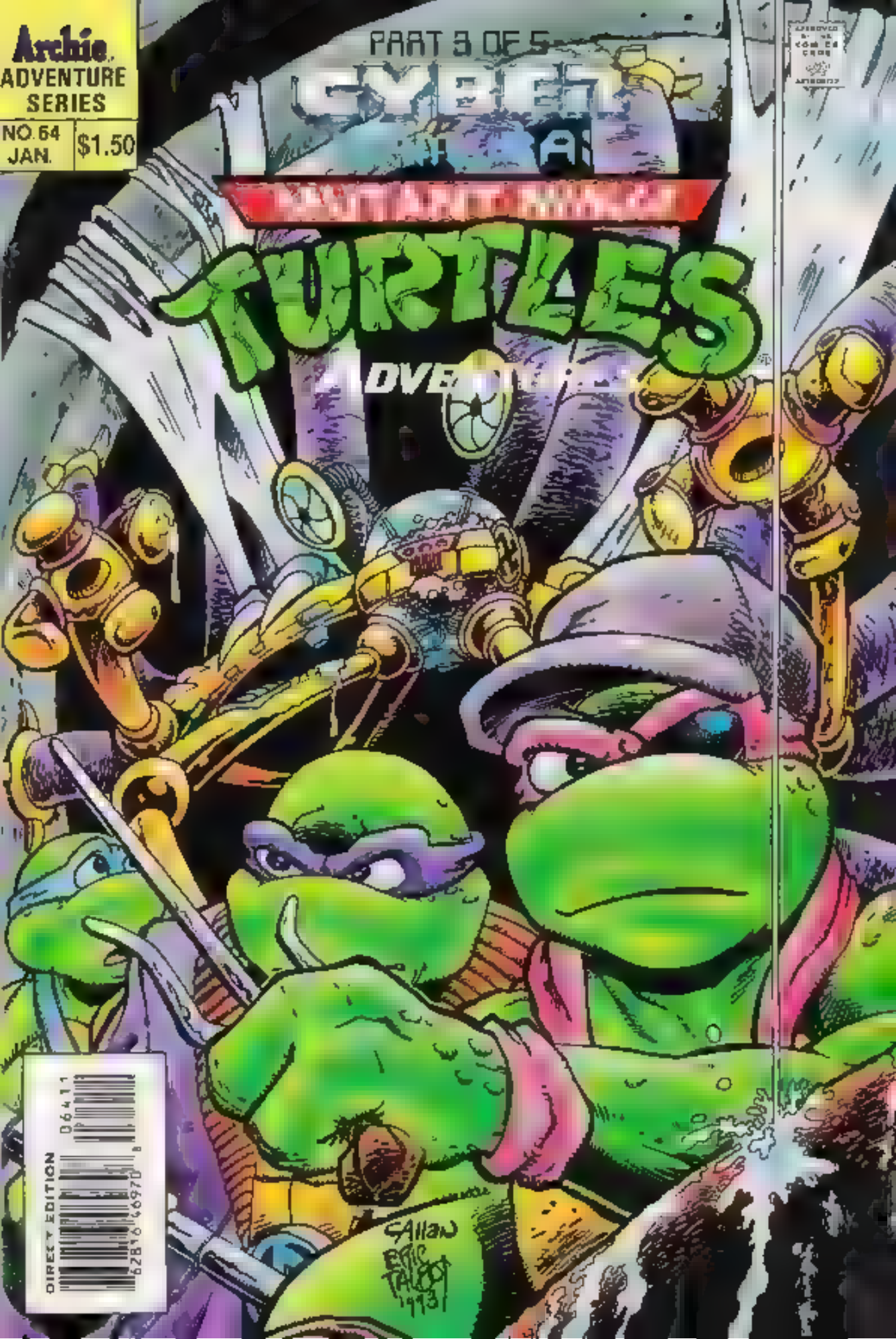
APRIL O'NEIL
The ANGEL of TIMES SQUARE Chapter II
"FROM THE JOURNAL OF APRIL O'NEIL..
SEE THE ANGEL
SRO FOR THE
LIVE! IN PERSON AN
"IT'S NEW YEAR'S EVE, 1999, AND I'M ABOUT TO PAY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO ENTER A TIMES SQUARE THEATER THAT NORMALLY SHOWS MOVIES THAT LEAVE LITTLE TO THE IMAGINATION."
MAY GOD STRIKE ME DEAD IF I'M LYING, FOLKS..!
STORY-DEAN CLARRAIN
ART-GRAY MORROW
LETTERS-S. FIELDS
COLOR-B. GROSSMAN
EDITS-FULOP/GORELICK
"I'M INVESTIGATING A STORY BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION BY MY OLD ASSISTANT, OYUKI MASHIMI, ABOUT A SMALL-TIME HUSTLER NAMED HOLLYWOOD HOEY WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE A REAL, LIVE ANGEL ON STAGE INSIDE THE THEATER..
"I THINK HOEY IS FULL OF IT..."
1

LIMITED ENGAGEMENT THE ANGEL!
"..AND I'M GOING TO PROVE IT."
I.. I DO HOPE THIS IS LEGITIMATE, SIR.
TRUST ME. YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED, MA'AM.
WELL, HELLOOOO.. HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE, BABE?
ANGEL
IN YOUR DREAMS..
"..CREEP.
"HE'S A SLEAZE, A FORGER, A FRAUD, A PIMP WHO'S BEEN IN AND OUT OF JAIL A DOZEN TIMES
"BUT THIS..PREYING ON PEOPLE'S FEAR OF THE CHANGING MILLENNIUM, CLAIMING TO HAVE AN ANGEL..
"..AND THEN CHARGING THEM MONEY TO SEE HER..!"
DOOOH, THE LIGHTS ARE GOING DOWN..
"THIS IS JUST TOO MUCH TO BELIEVE.."

"...ISN'T IT?"

OH MY..!
SWEET JESUS!
PRAISE THE LORD!
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!
SHE..
SHE...


SHE'S CRYING..!
TO BE CONTINUED...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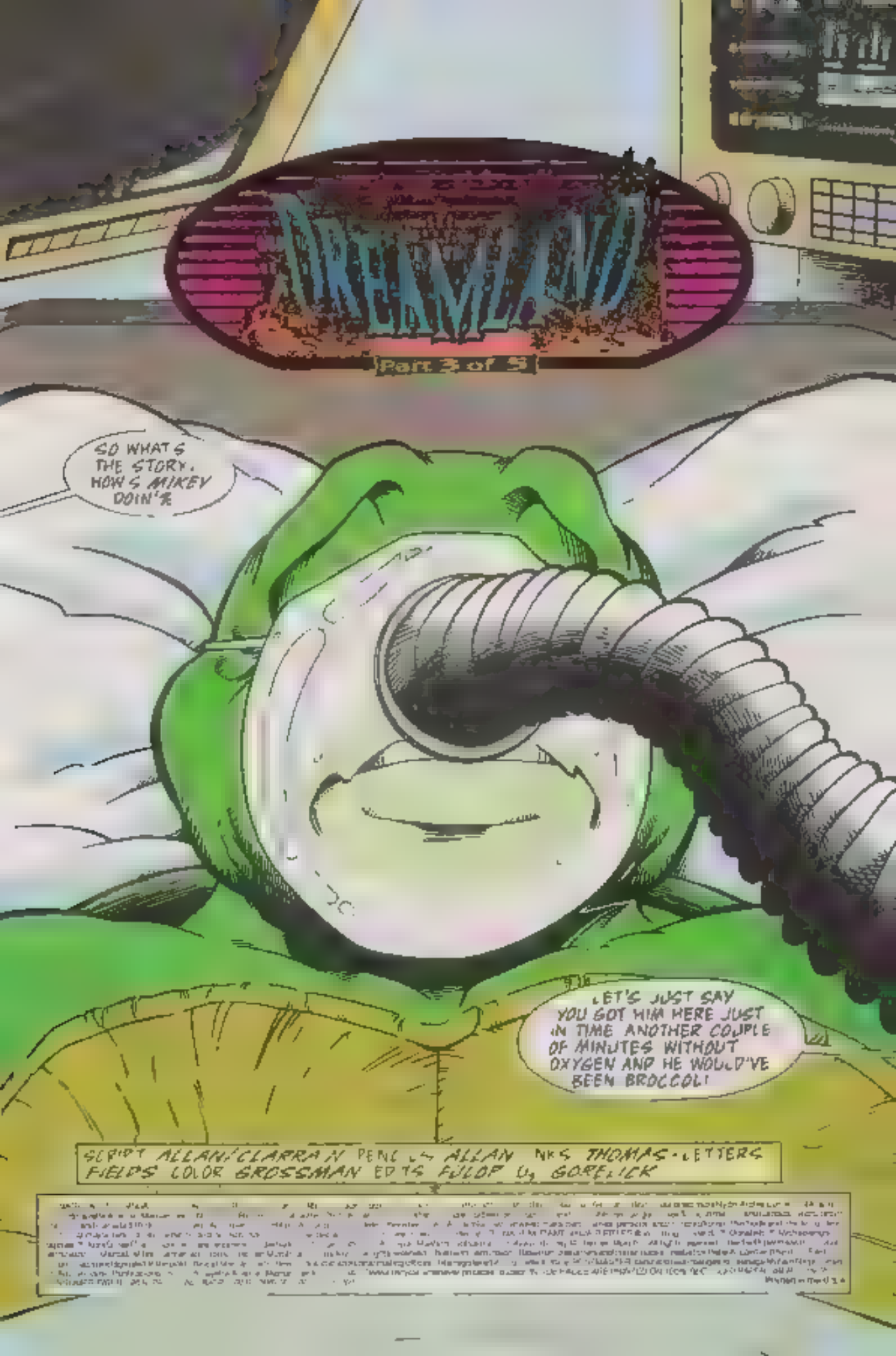
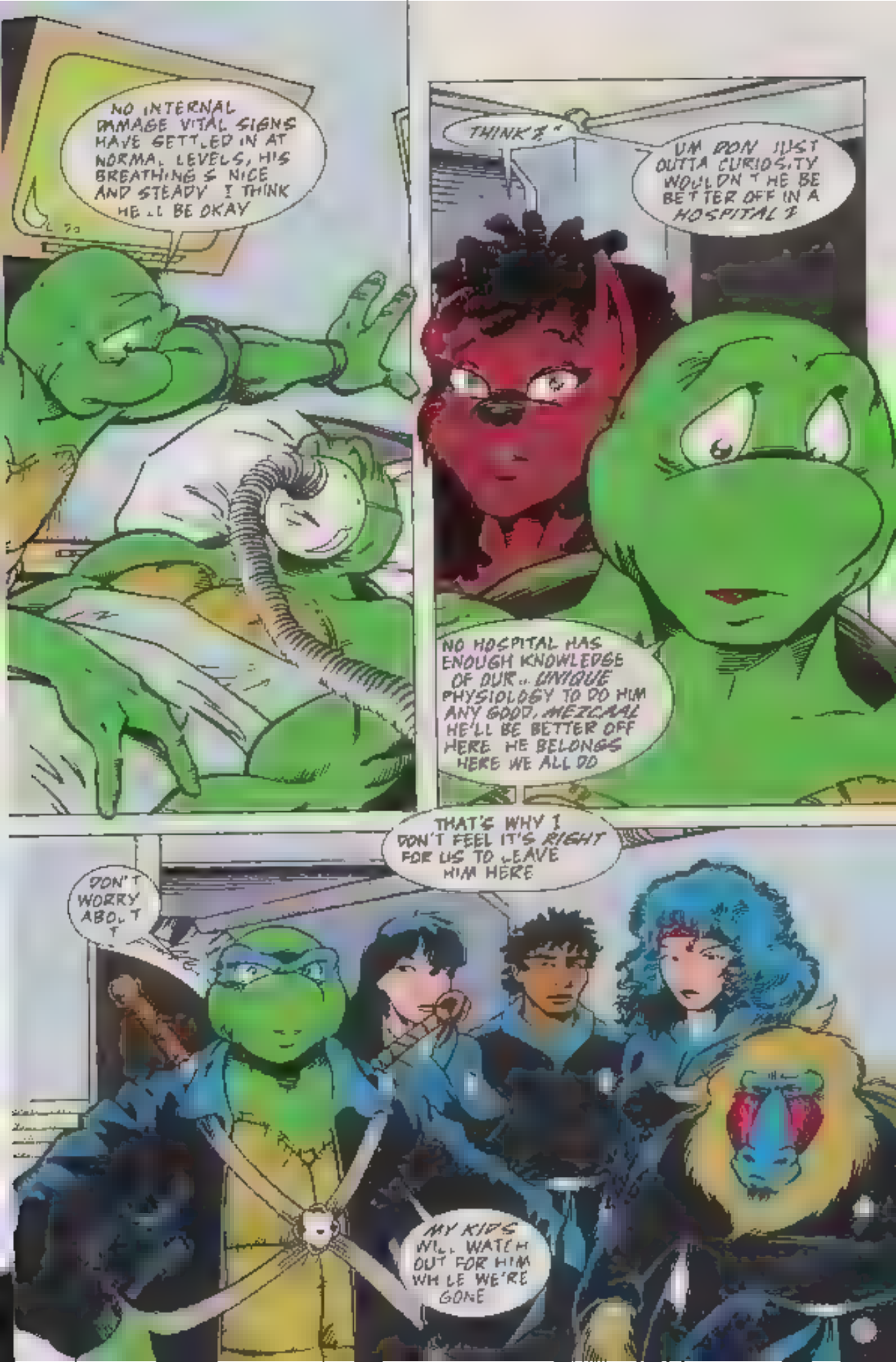

DREAMLAND
Part 3 of 5
SO WHAT'S THE STORY, HOW'S MIKEY DOIN'?
LET'S JUST SAY YOU GOT HIM HERE JUST IN TIME ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES WITHOUT OXYGEN AND HE WOULD'VE BEEN BROCCOLI!
SCRIPT ALLAN/CLARRAIN PENCILS ALLAN INKS THOMAS·LETTERS FIELDS COLOR GROSSMAN EDITS FULOP & GORELICK


NO INTERNAL DAMAGE VITAL SIGNS HAVE GETTLED IN AT NORMAL LEVELS, HIS BREATHING'S NICE AND STEADY I THINK HE'LL BE OKAY
THINK?"
UM DON JUST OUTTA CURIOSITY WOULDN'T HE BE BETTER OFF IN A HOSPITAL?
NO HOSPITAL HAS ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE OF OUR.. UNIQUE PHYSIOLOGY TO DO HIM ANY GOOD, MEZCAAL HE'LL BE BETTER OFF HERE HE BELONGS HERE WE ALL DO
THAT'S WHY I DON'T FEEL IT'S RIGHT FOR US TO LEAVE HIM HERE
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT
MY KIDS WILL WATCH OUT FOR HIM WHILE WE'RE GONE

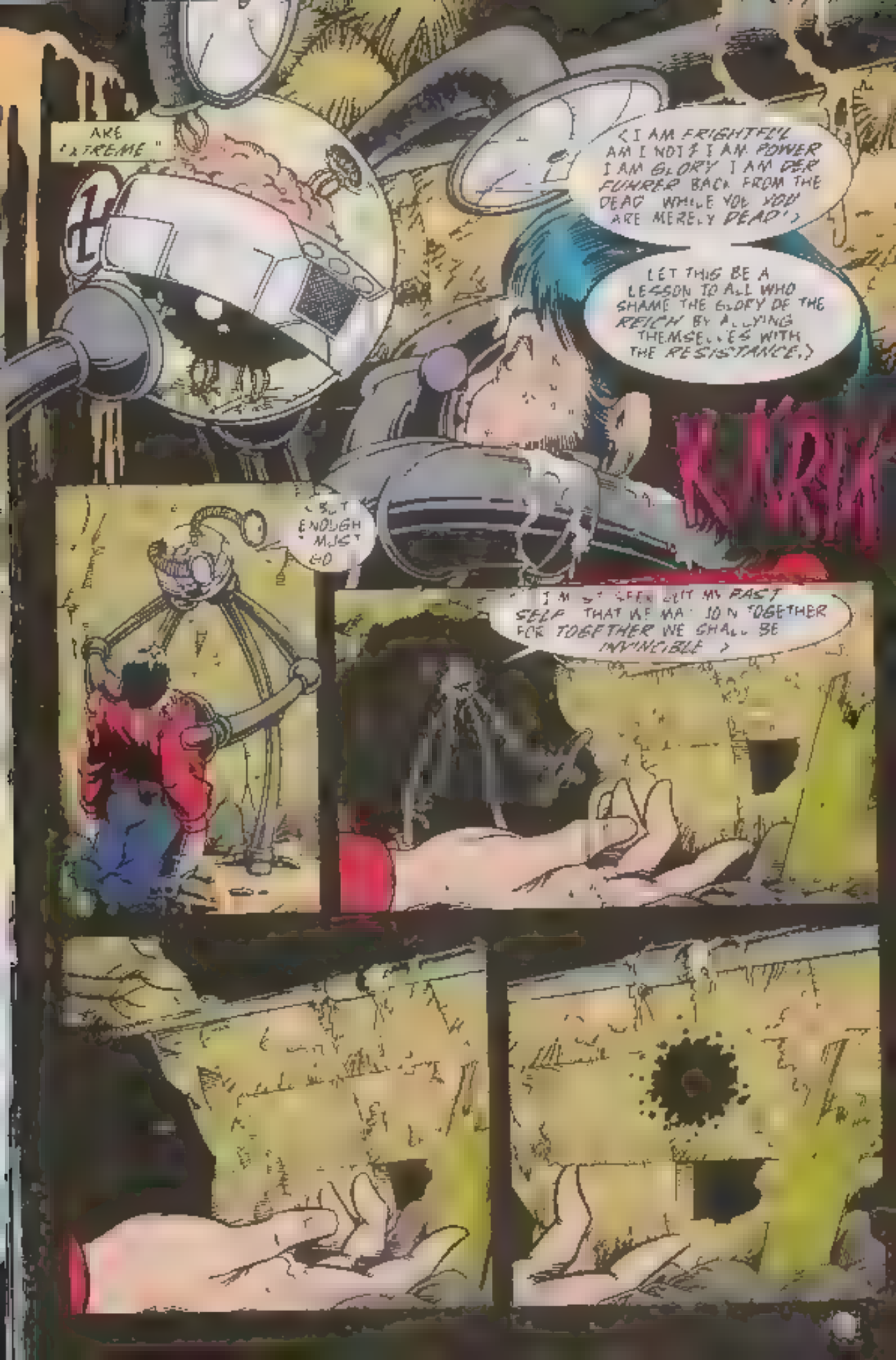
HAVE FAITH IN JS, UNCLE DON WE'LL SEE THAT NO FURTHER HARM COMES TO MICHAELANGELO
I KNOW NOBUKO. I KNOW IT'S JUST THAT. WELL, YOU KNOW HOW IT IS
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT I'M SURE HE'LL BE FINE WITH YOU AND THE GANG
LEO RAPH GIMME A MINUTE TO GET SUITED UP AND THEN WE CAN TAKE OFF
THEN I GUESS WE'RE OUTTA HERE
GRRRRR
SEE YA, MEZ TRY NOT TO RUN US OUT OF BUSINESS WHILE I'M GONE
JST WATCH YOURSELF ROMEO. I'M NOT READY TO BE A WIDOW JST YET
TURTLE ISLAND
OKAY LET'S DO IT
LET'S TIME SLIP

LET ME JUST SET THE COORDINATES
YOU KNOW BROS, I M START ING TO WISH I NEVER BUILT TH S TH NG
JOIN THE CLUB LISTEN YOU GOT THE REMOTE ?
YES AND I LL TRY TO HOLD ONTO THIS ONE
I REALLY HATE THIS PROCESS
GRAND BUT WHAT F YOU DON T ?
I VE BUILT IN A SAFEGUARD THE S.IP WILL AUTO MAT CALLY OPEN REGARDLESS TWO HOURS FROM NOW
GULP
NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, NINJA "MASTER". YOU JUST TAKE ONE STEP FORWARD
POIT!

AND PRAY.
GOOD LORD! A
A COMET
YES.. AND AFTER IT MAKES ONE REVOLUTION AROUND YOUR SUN
IT WILL IMPACT YOUR PLANET, DESTROYING IT

BUT, BUT ISN'T THERE SOME WAY OF DEFLECTING IT OF STOPPING IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE?
DEFLECTING? STOPPING?
I AM NOT INTERESTED IN SAVING YOUR WORTHLESS, DYING PLANET..! I DIDN'T TRAVEL ALL THESE LIGHT YEARS IN ORDER TO ALTER THE COURSE OF NATURE.. OF FATE!
YEAH OKAY, RELAX, WILL YA?
THEN WHAT DID YOU COME HERE FOR?
PROFIT

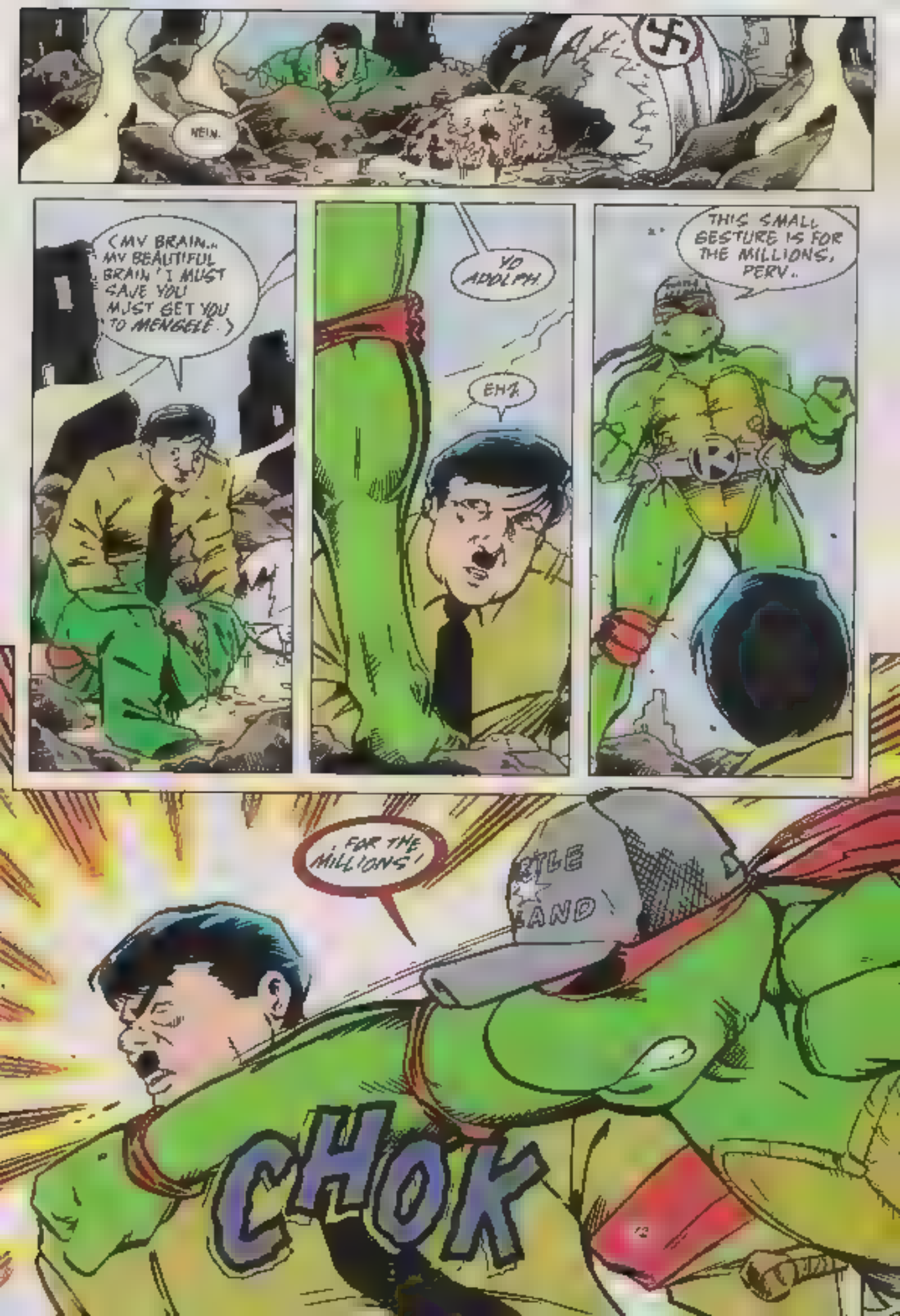
PRRR...
HMMM DO GO ON
DO YOU DREAM, EARTHER? OF COURSE YOU DO ALL HUMAN FORMS DO
BUT NOT ALL SENTIENTS DO NO SOME AREN'T SO BLESSED
THERE IS A RACE OF BEINGS DEEP WITHIN YOUR GALAXY WHO DON'T, WHO CAN'T DREAM
BUT THERE IS A WAY IN WHICH THEY CAN DREAM... BY TAPPING INTO THE MEMORIES OF OTHERS..
AT LEAST NOT NATURALLY
GO YOU SELL THEM THESE BRAINS... FOR THE MEMORIES WITHIN
INTRIGUING BUT AREN'T MOST PEOPLE'S LIVES AND MEMORIES BORING?
MOST BUT NOT ALL SOME
SOME YES


ARE "EXTREME"
<I AM FRIGHTFUL AM I NOT? I AM POWER I AM GLORY I AM DER FUHRER BACK FROM THE DEAD WHILE YOU YOU ARE MERELY DEAD!>
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO ALL WHO SHAME THE GLORY OF THE REICH BY ALLYING THEMSELVES WITH THE RESISTANCE.>
<BUT ENOUGH MUST BE DONE
I M SEEK OUT MY PAST SELF THAT WE MAY JOIN TOGETHER FOR TOGETHER WE SHALL BE INVINCIBLE>

C'MON, C'MON MOVE IT BEFORE THIS THING CLOSES UP ON MY LEG!
OH, MY
BROTHERS... I THINK WE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING HERE
YUCK WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
FOOT!
CRUSHED SKULL. CRUSHED BY FOUR POWERFUL FINGERS
WHO WAS HE? WHY DO YOU THINK HE WAS DOWN HERE ALONE?
HE'S NOT ALONE
TURTLE ISLAND
FOUR POWERFUL METAL FINGERS.
WHAT?
I SAID, HE'S NOT ALONE!
SFKOW
SFKOW
GET DOWN!

WE NEED MORE ROOM LET'S GET ABOVE GROUND
NINJA
THIS PLACE HAS BEEN WASTED
AND THERE ARE MORE BOMBERS PASSING OVER HEAD.
LET'S FIND ANOTHER WAY BACK DOWN TO THE SEWERS BEFORE THEY HIT US WITH ANOTHER LOAD
HEY. I DON'T THINK OUR FRIENDS ARE FOLLOWING US
AND WITH GOOD REASON TOO
<KILL THEM!>
TALK ABOUT OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND IN TO THE FIRE

MORE BOMBS HAVE THEY NOT DROPPED ENOUGH ROMBACK?
HONK!
ROCK AND ROLL SOLDIER BOY!
BUDDA BUDDA BU
<PREPARE TO DIE FREAK>
KEIN SP PA!
HEIN!
SPEECHOOOM
AAAGE


NEIN.
(MY BRAIN.. MY BEAUTIFUL BRAIN ! I MUST SAVE YOU MUST GET YOU TO MENGELE !)
YO ADOLPH.
EH?
THIS SMALL GESTURE IS FOR THE MILLIONS, PERV..
FOR THE MILLIONS!
CHOK

MAN I'D LOVE TO DO THAT AGAIN
FORGET IT LET'S GET HOME, DONNIE FIRE UP THAT REMOTE
SURE THING, LEO.
SURE. UM ER
I LOST IT
YO. CRACK ME UP
WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE ENTRY POINT! THE SLIP IS GOING TO OPEN AUTOMATICALLY IN A FEW MINUTES
NOW WHAT?
IT'S BEEN A FEW MINUTES WHEN'S IT GOING TO OPEN?
TRUST ME IT'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND NOW
YEA

NEIN
MONSTROSITÄT. DÄMON.?
ICH VERSTEHE NICHT
DEMON? HE THINKS WE'RE DEMONS?
POSSIBLY LET'S SEE IF I REMEMBER HOW THIS GOES
SPRECHEN SPRECHEN SIE ENGLISCH?
JA
WELCOME TO HELL
YOU DEMONS YOU.. YOU DO NOT SPEAK GERMAN? YOU SPEAK ENGLISH LIKE THE AMERICANS?
SO THE SUBTLETIES OF HELL ARE LACED WITH IRONY?
NO MATTER WHY YOU HAVE COME FOR MY SOUL IS?

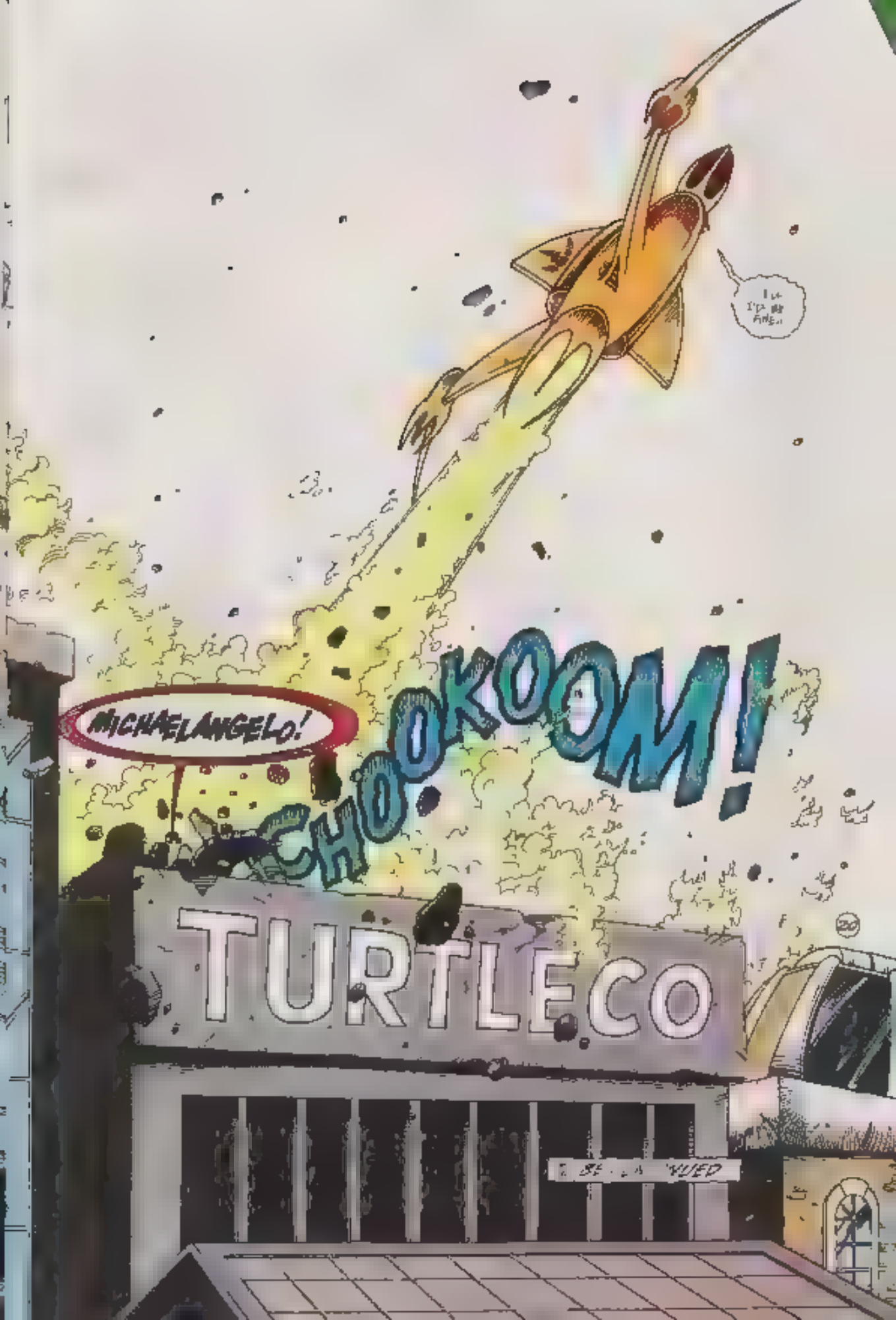
WE ALREADY OWN YOUR SOUL FOOL
WE HAVE COME HERE FOR YOUR BRAIN
NE N NGIN' YOU SHALL NOT TAKE MY MIND.
YOU SHALL NOT TAKE MY B
BLAM
IDIT!

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED AND, MAN YOU SHOULDA SEEN LEO, ACTING LIKE HE WAS A DE
DEMON?
NO DEMON NOT EXACTLY ANYWAY
NOW HAND OVER THE BRAIN
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU MANX YOU'VE BECOME SUCH A WASTE PRODUCT YOU USED TO BE SO BRILLIANT
THE NAME'S VERMINATOR DONATELLO AND I'M STILL BRILLIANT, ELSE I WOULDN'T BE STANDING HERE RIGHT NOW, NOW WOULD I?
NOW GIVE ME THAT BRAIN BEFORE I TAKE YOURS AS WELL
SAY VERMIN WHO'S YOUR BUTT UGLY FRIEND?

HERE WE ARE SENSEI MASTER
THEY WERE JUST TOO POWERFUL
MAYBE WE'LL TAKE THEIR BRAINS AS WELL
HA HA HA HA
YOU SHMEGS!
MY SIDE
RELEASE MY STUDENTS! RELEASE MY STUDENTS BEFORE I-
OOOF!
SHUT UP, EARTHLING BEFORE I RELEASE YOUR MEMORIES INTO MY OWN..!

SOME OTHER TIME, CRAINIAC WE GOT WHAT WE WERE AFTER NOW LET'S SLOW THIS JOINT BEFORE SOMETHING GOES WRONG
SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG LITTERBOX BOY YOU MESSED WITH US
AND WE'RE GONNA GETCHA JUST YOU WAIT
YES. WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR HITLER'S BRAIN IS OURS JUST A FEW MORE SELECT BRAINS AND WE CAN BE THROUGH WITH THIS WORLD
BEFORE IT IS THROUGH WITH US!
SSSHHOOOOOO

WHAT THE HECK DOES HE MEAN BY THAT?!
WHAT THE--!
LOOK! UNDER THE SHIP'S HULL
DUDES..
I'LL... I'LL HOLD ON AS LONG AS I CAN..
IT'S MICHAELANGELO!
LEARN WHERE THEY'RE HEADED
DON'T... DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.


MICHAELANGELO!
CHOOKOOM!
TURTLE CO

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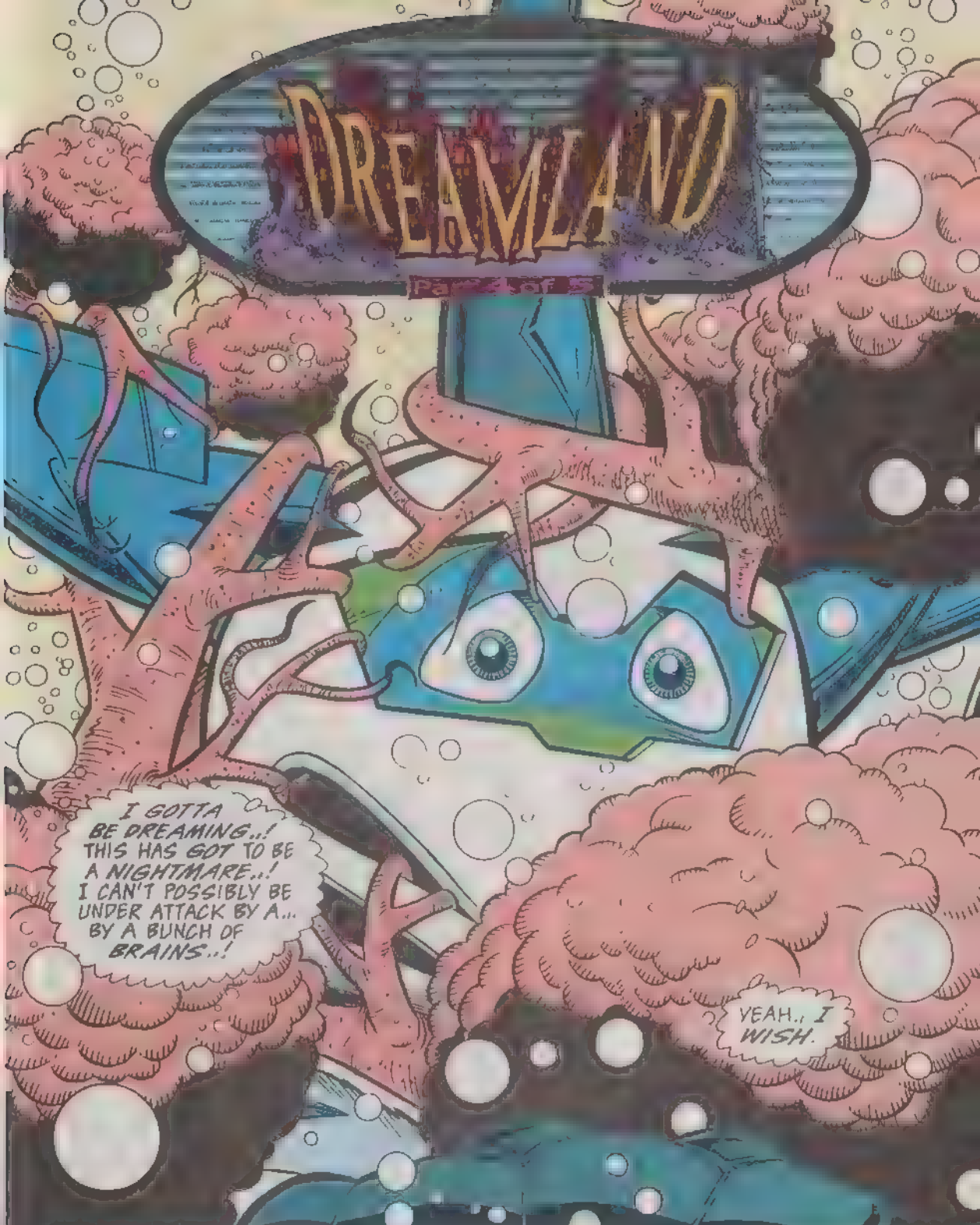

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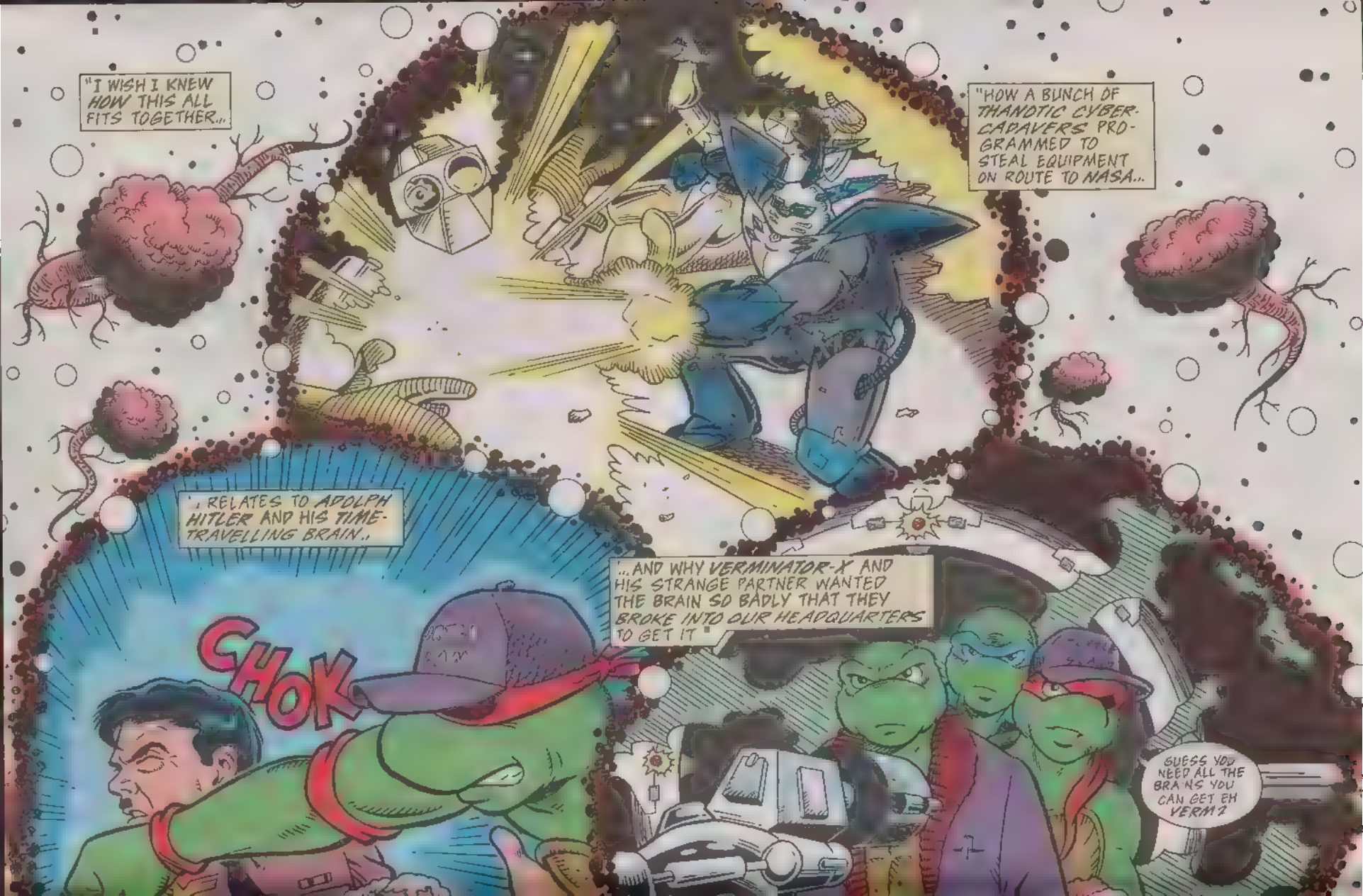
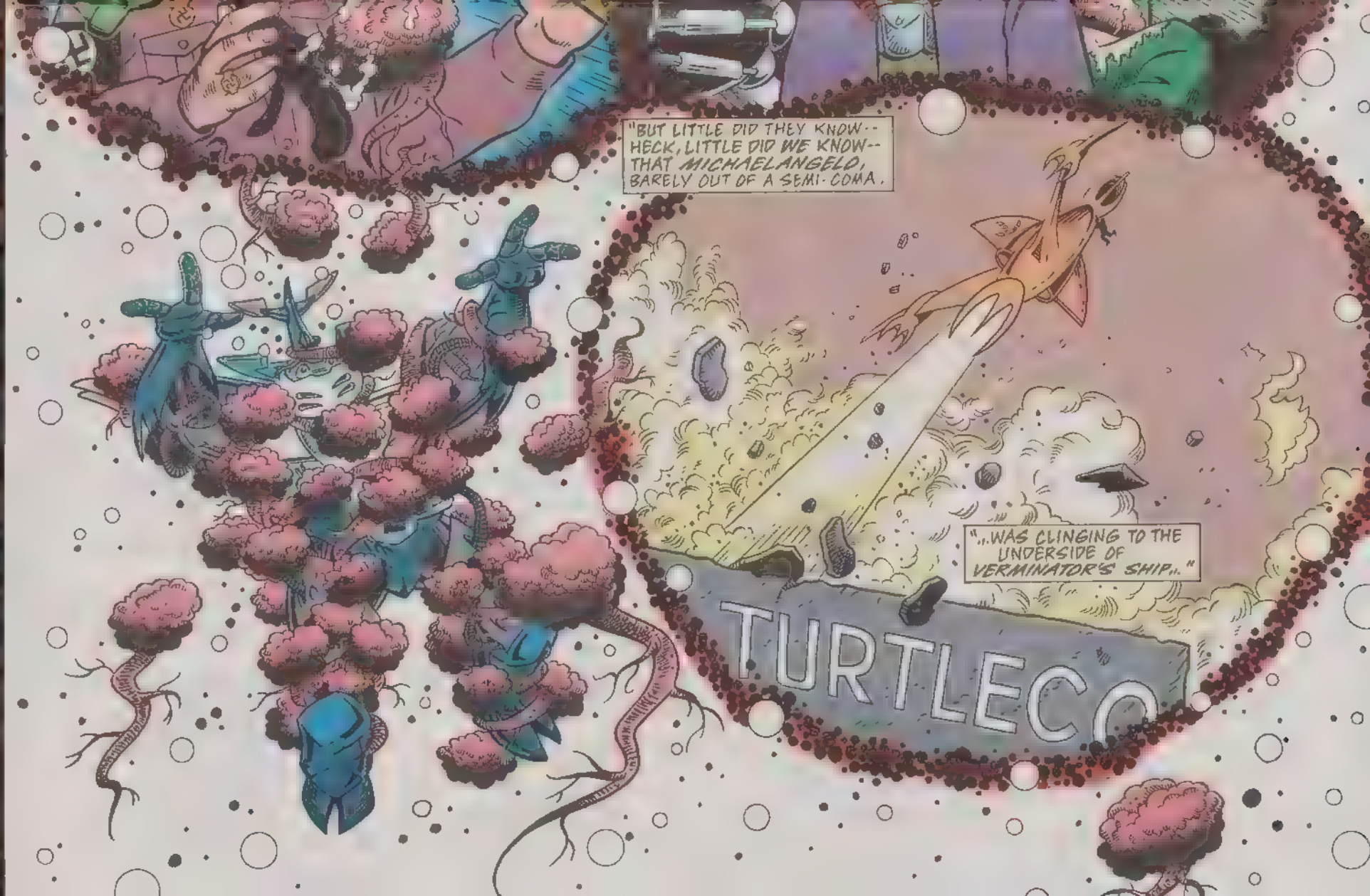
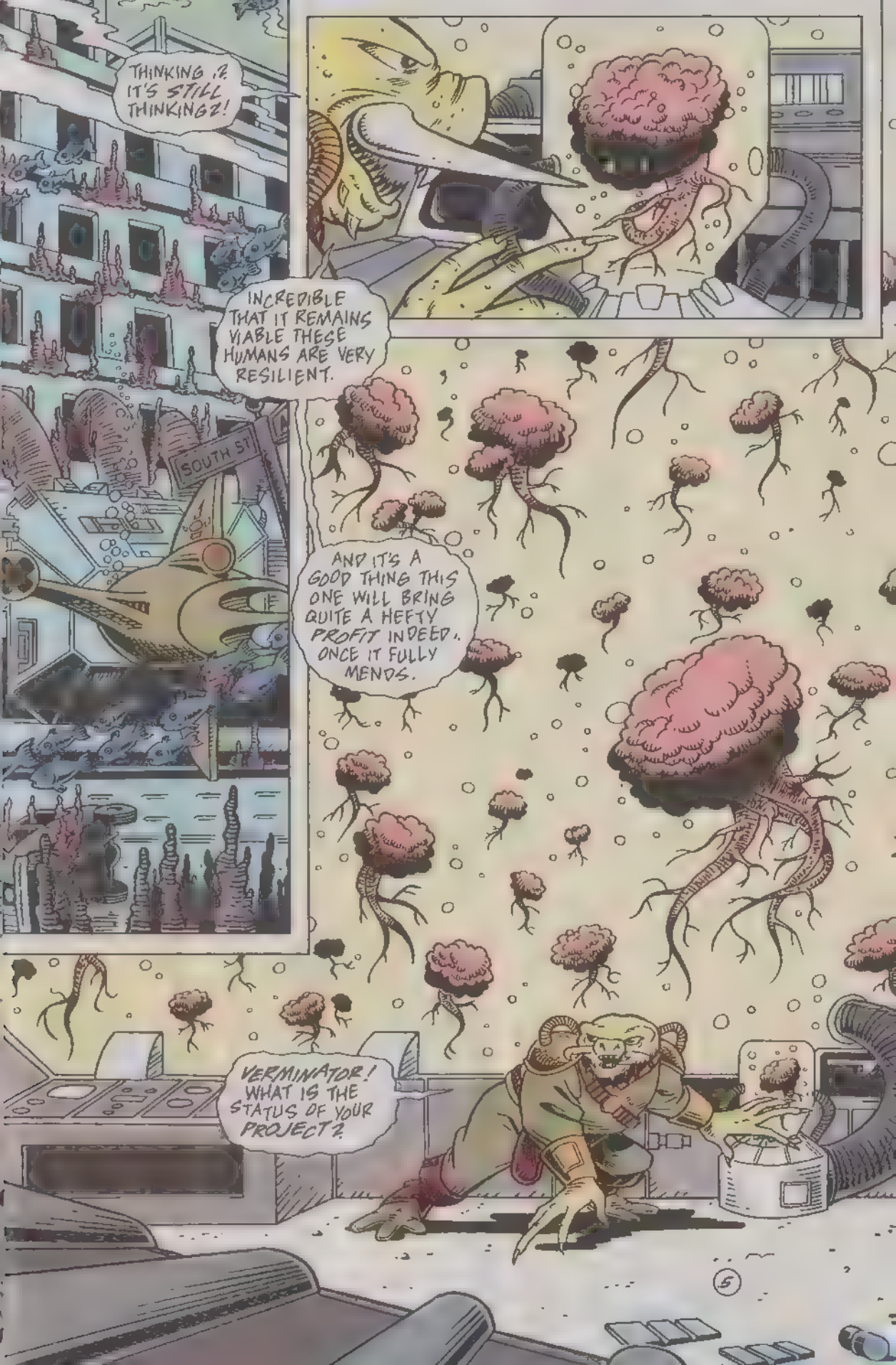
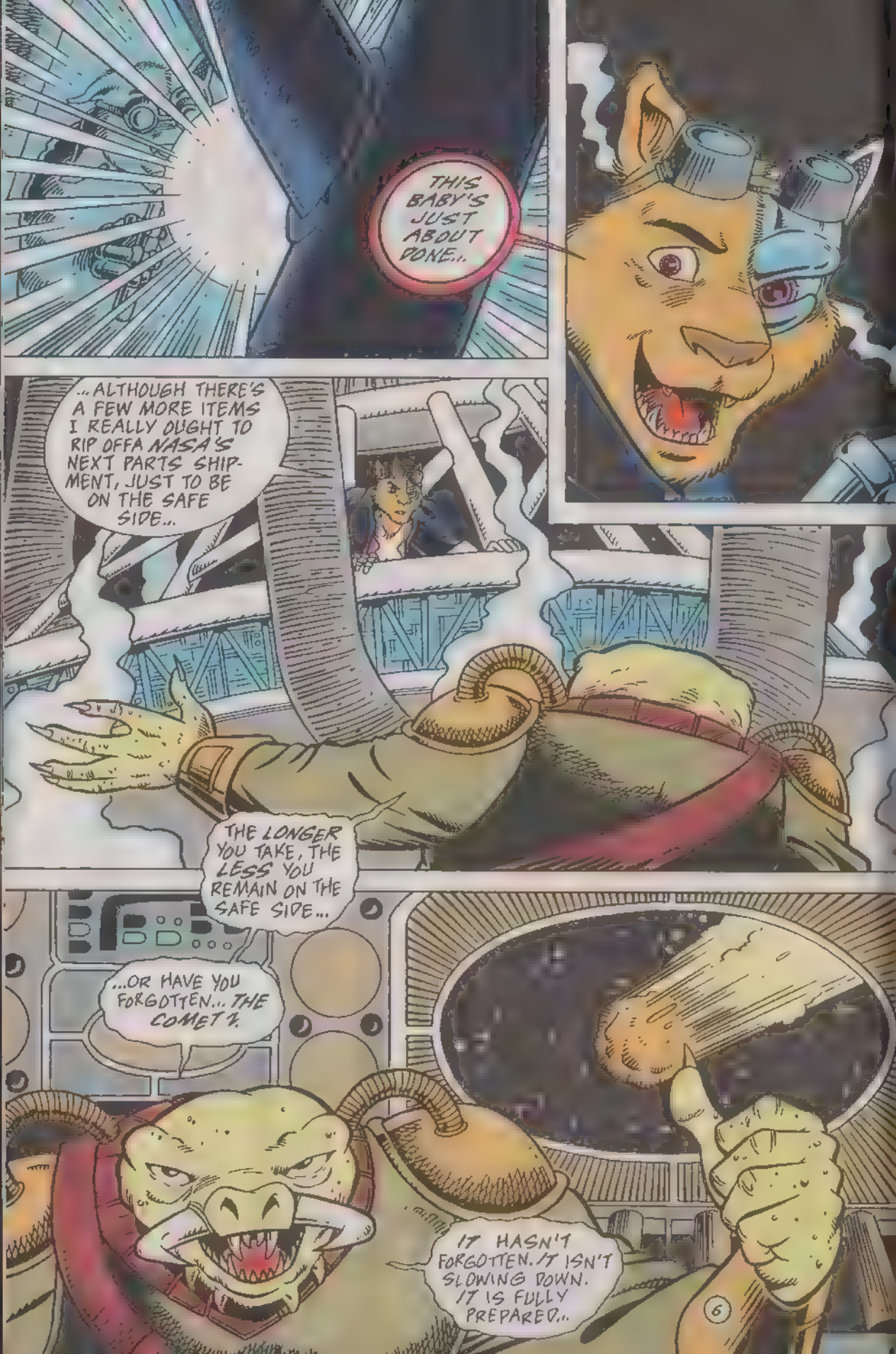

"I WISH I KNEW HOW THIS ALL FITS TOGETHER..
"HOW A BUNCH OF THANOTIC CYBER-CADAVERS PROGRAMMED TO STEAL EQUIPMENT ON ROUTE TO NASA...
'...RELATES TO ADOLPH HITLER AND HIS TIME-TRAVELLING BRAIN..
'...AND WHY VERMINATOR-X AND HIS STRANGE PARTNER WANTED THE BRAIN SO BADLY THAT THEY BROKE INTO OUR HEADQUARTERS TO GET IT."
CHOK
GUESS YOU NEED ALL THE BRAINS YOU CAN GET EH VERM 2


"BUT LITTLE DID THEY KNOW--
HECK, LITTLE DID WE KNOW--
THAT MICHAELANGELO,
BARELY OUT OF A SEMI-COMA.
"..WAS CLINGING TO THE
UNDERSIDE OF
VERMINATOR'S SHIP.."
TURTLECO

THEY WERE HEADED OUT OVER THE HARBOR. SPREAD OUT, STAY IN TOUCH...
...AND MOVE IT!
IN MIKEY'S WEAKENED STATE THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO HIM..!
I KNOW WHAT COULD HAPPEN TO HIM...
...HE COULD FLOAT.
HEY, RAPH..!
BRO..
.. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?!
SPLOSH!


THINKING ?
IT'S STILL THINKING?!
INCREDIBLE THAT IT REMAINS VIABLE THESE HUMANS ARE VERY RESILIENT.
SOUTH ST
AND IT'S A GOOD THING THIS ONE WILL BRING QUITE A HEFTY PROFIT INDEED. ONCE IT FULLY MENDS.
VERMINATOR! WHAT IS THE STATUS OF YOUR PROJECT?
5


THIS BABY'S JUST ABOUT DONE..
..ALTHOUGH THERE'S A FEW MORE ITEMS I REALLY OUGHT TO RIP OFFA NASA'S NEXT PARTS SHIPMENT, JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE..
THE LONGER YOU TAKE, THE LESS YOU REMAIN ON THE SAFE SIDE..
...OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN... THE COMET?
IT HASN'T FORGOTTEN. IT ISN'T SLOWING DOWN. IT IS FULLY PREPARED..
6

"..ARE YOU?"

LET'S ROCK 'N ROLL..!
YEAH, LET'S.

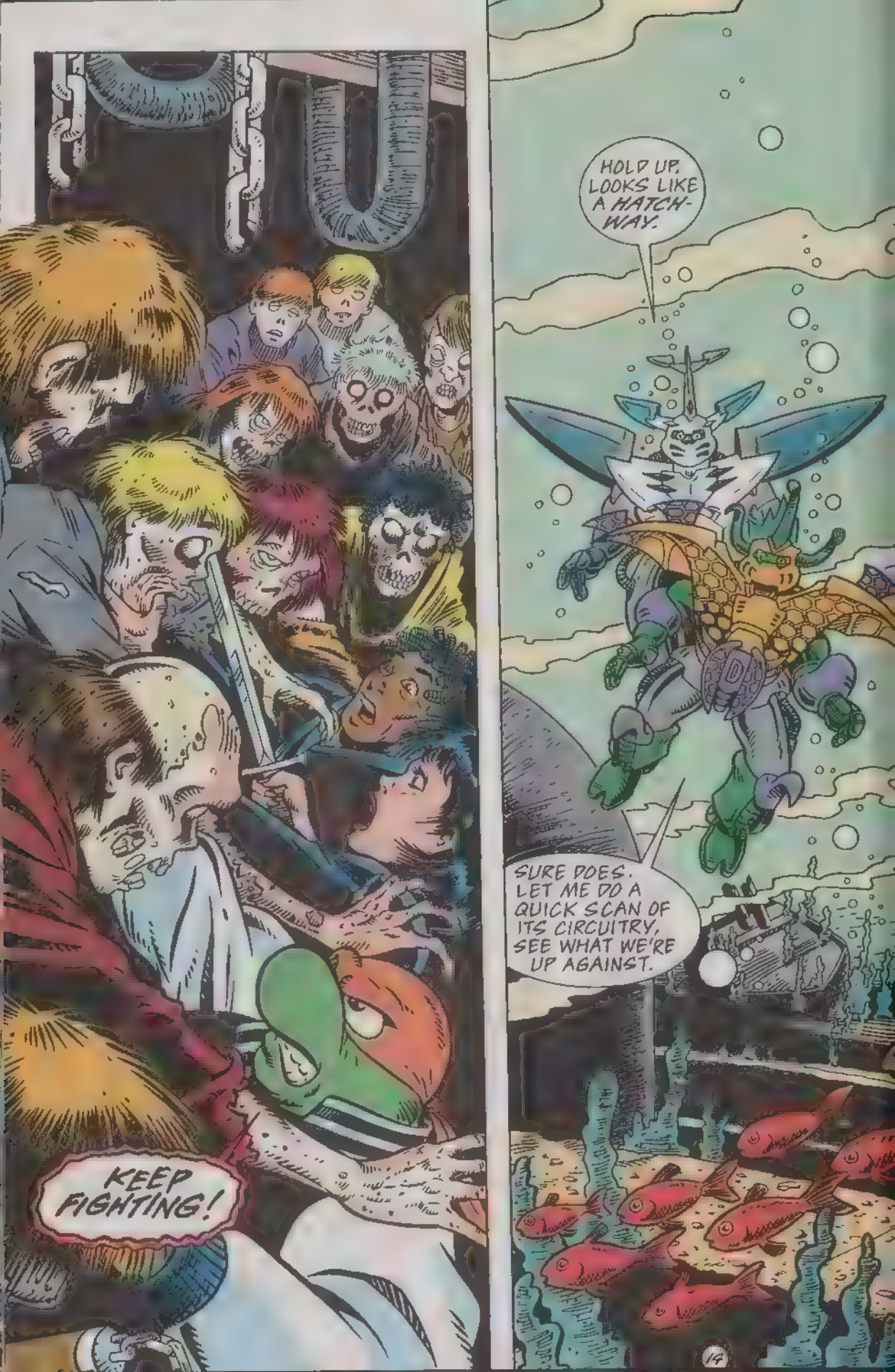
AND THUS WE ATTACK--
--TWO TEAMS.
TWO PATHS. AS ABOVE, SO BELOW--
--THE CLASP OF THE TAO.
THIS IS THE SPOT... SOMEWHERE BELOW HERE...
SO LET'S PULL OVER ALREADY--
--AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
I'LL LEAD.
I'LL WATCH OUR TAILS, KEEP THE KIDS BETWEEN US AS WE GO...
9

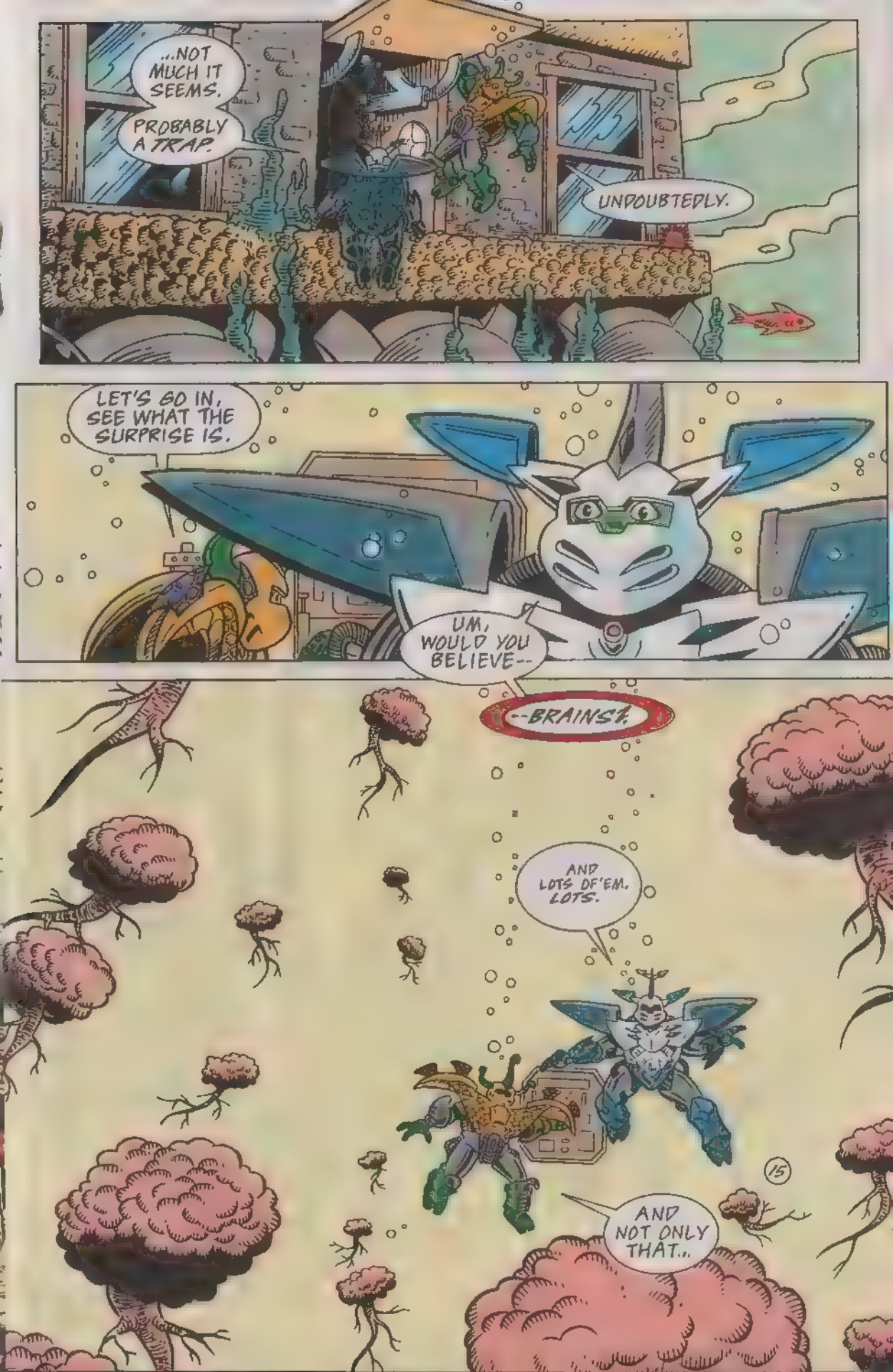
MASTER LEONARDO WOULD NEVER MOVE FORWARD SO BOLDLY, SO CARELESSLY...
CARELESSLY?.. PERHAPS IT IS CARE BORN OF EFFORTLESS-NESS ... OR PERHAPS...
PERHAPS YOU TWO OUGHT TO PUT A LID ON IT BACK THERE. QUIT GABBING AND FOCUS YOUR SENSES ON THE SURROUNDINGS.
CONVERSE WITH YOUR SURROUNDINGS BY BEING A GOOD LISTENER.
THIS HAS BEEN TAUGHT TO US BY MASTER LEONARDO
SO SHADDUP ALREADY.
HOLD IT..
..I SMELL..
10
..I SMELL DEATH.

CHECK IT OUT--
CADAVERS, CABLES, CIRCUITRY, COMPUTERS...
DEATH.
...SURE LOOKS LIKE A THANOTICS LAB TO ME. THE ONLY THING MISSIN' IS THE LITTER BOX.
THANOTICS 4
YEAH--
AARGH!
FZZHT!
RAPHAEL!
I'M OKAY. I JUST TRIPPED SOME DANG WIRE.
I JUST HOPE IT DIDN'T LEAD TO ANYTHING IMPORTANT...
11
...UT-OH.

ME AND MY BIG FEET...
THEY'RE ATTACKING!
12
...OH, WELL, LET'S WASTE 'EM!
CHOOM
THEY'RE SO... DISGUSTING.

SHUK
RIGHT. SO TREAT THEM DISGUSTINGLY.
REMEMBER-- THEY'RE DEAD.
SQOSH
EEE-YUK!
BUT THEY SEEM SO LIFE-LIKE, SO REAL.
SLOOSH
THEY ARE REAL, CARMEN. TOO REAL.
THAT'S WHY WE JUST HAVE TO--
CHOOM


KEEP FIGHTING!
HOLD UP. LOOKS LIKE A HATCH-WAY.
SURE DOES. LET ME DO A QUICK SCAN OF ITS CIRCUITRY, SEE WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST.

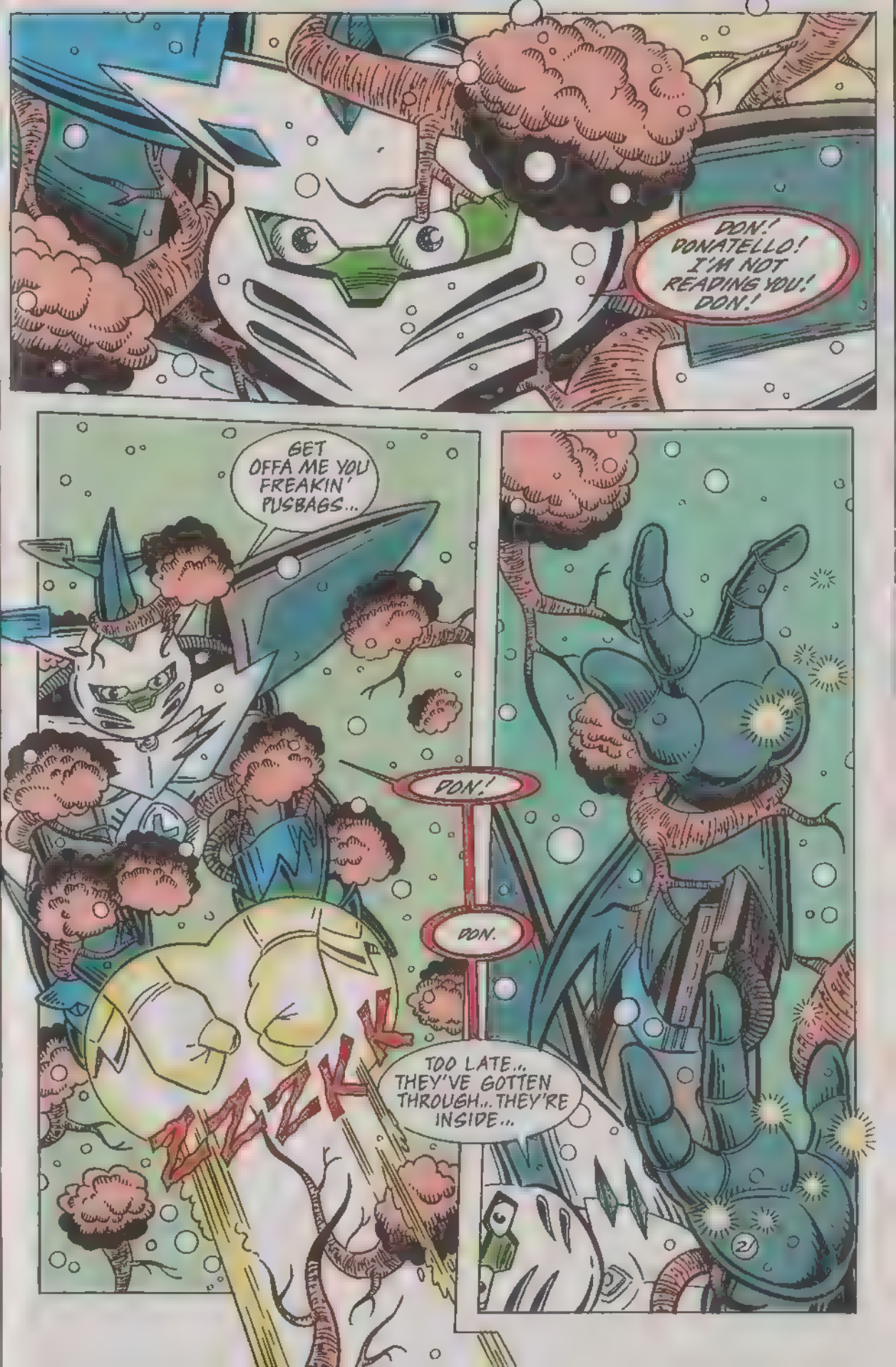

...NOT MUCH IT SEEMS.
PROBABLY A TRAP.
UNDOUBTEDLY.
LET'S GO IN, SEE WHAT THE SURPRISE IS.
UM, WOULD YOU BELIEVE--
--BRAINS?
AND LOTS OF 'EM. LOTS.
AND NOT ONLY THAT...
15

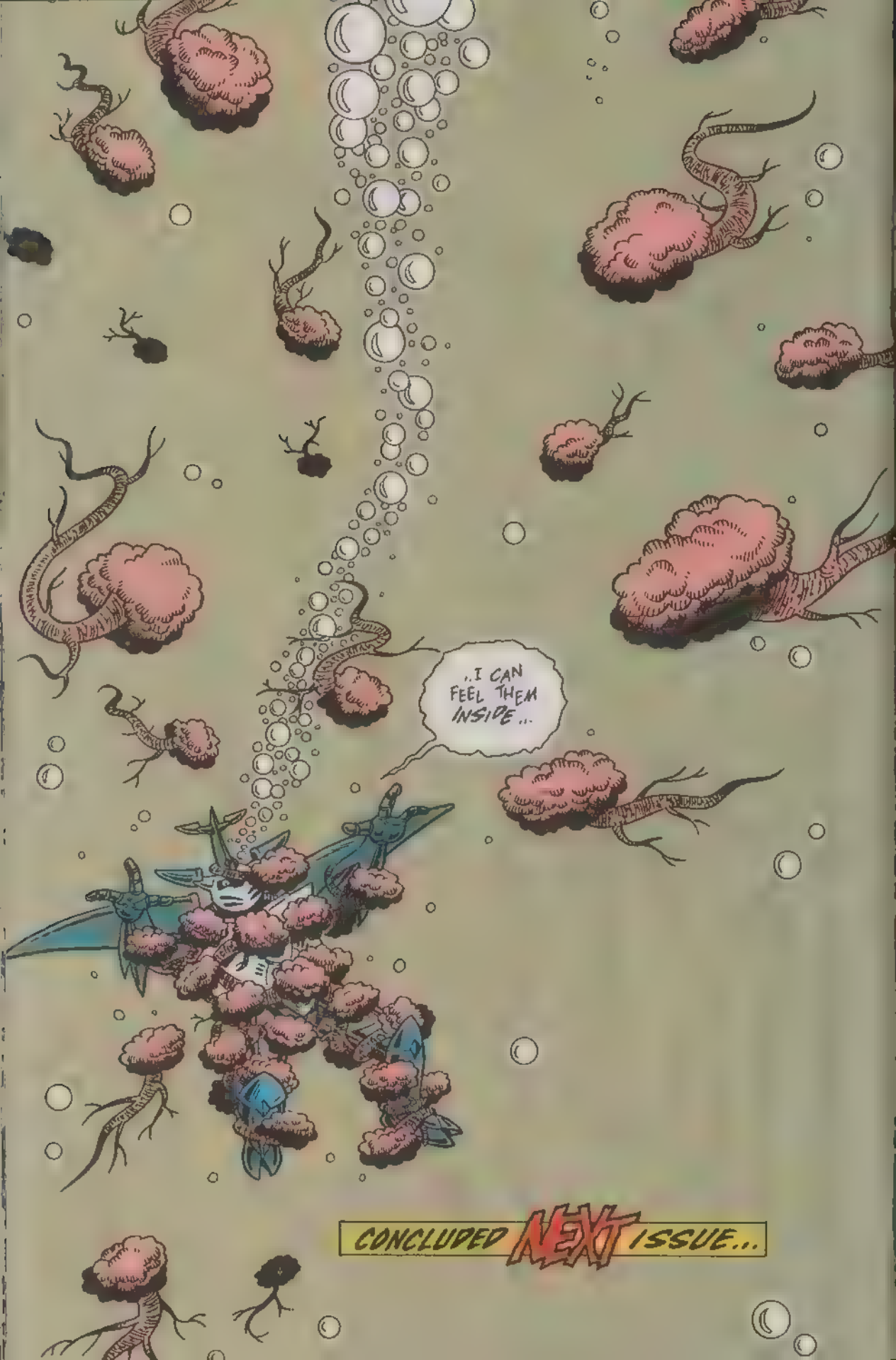
...THEY'RE ATTACKING!
HOW DO WE STOP THEM?! WHAT IF THEY'RE ALIVE, SENTIENT..?.
HAY SOUS!
DON-- THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO--

--BLAST'EM!
ZZAK
I .. I CAN'T! WAITED TOO LONG.. THEIR TENDRILS'VE CLOGGED MY INTAKES..
..I CAN FEEL THEM SLITHERING..
DONATELLO!
..INSIDE..

BLAM!
WHAT THE @★%#!! IS KEEPING THESE THINGS GOING?!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, UNCLE, BUT WHATEVER IT IS I COULD USE SOME RIGHT ABOUT NOW..!
FORGIVE ME, CREATURE..
..I PRAY THAT YOUR SOUL KNOWS PEACE.

PIECE
BY PIECE
THE PIECES FALL.
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
20


DON! DONATELLO! I'M NOT READING YOU! DON!
GET OFFA ME YOU FREAKIN' PUSBAGS...
DON!
DON.
TOO LATE.. THEY'VE GOTTEN THROUGH.. THEY'RE INSIDE..
ZNZK
21


..I CAN FEEL THEM INSIDE..
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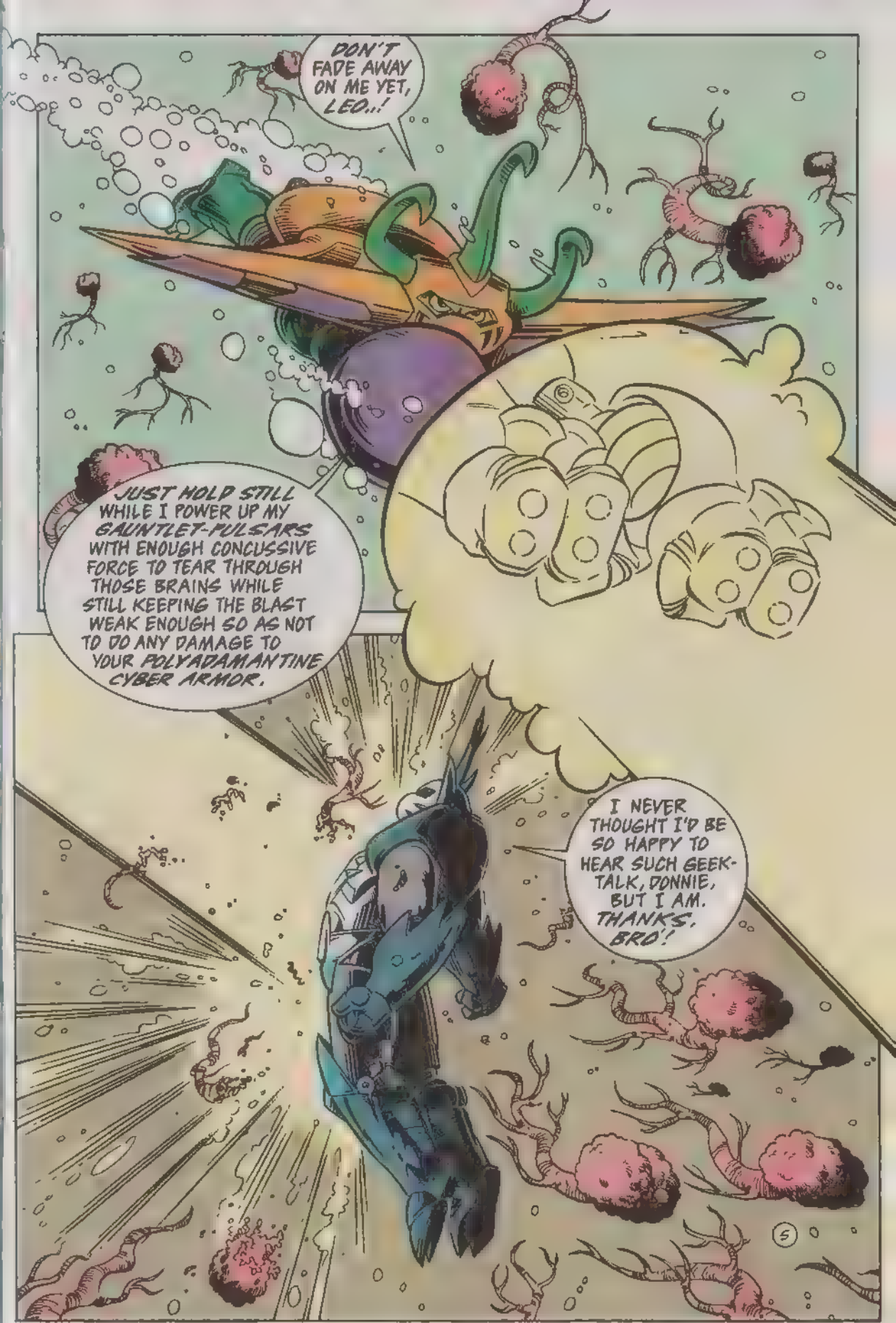
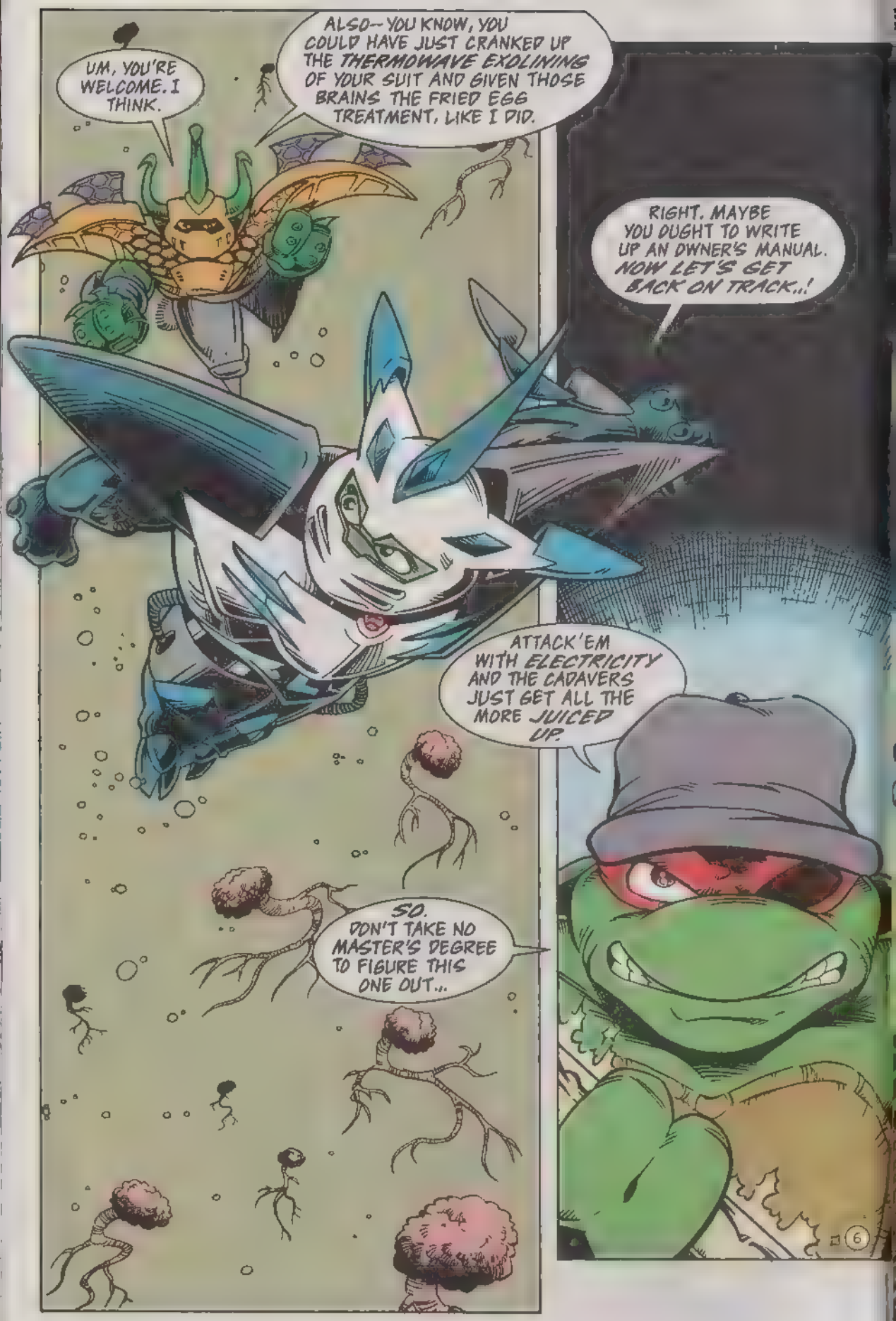
..ME..
HEADS UP!
AW GEEZ.
... PLEASE
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? THIS..
..THIS REALLY BITES!

NO SPIT, SHERLOCK.
GOOD THING I GOT A PLAN:
MEZ! 'BUKO! COVER ME! NOW!
CONSIDER YOURSELF COVERED.
I THINK IT'S TIME I USED DONNIE'S BO STAFF..
.. BRING IT UP TO FULL FRYING POWER..
FRZZZRRR
.. AND BLAST THESE MOOKS TO KINGDOM-COME!
AAAHAHA HA
UNCLE..
.. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

..DONE FOR..
...TENDRILS.. INSIDE.. CLOGGING THE LIFE-SUPPORTS.
..B..BLACKING.
..OUT..
OOOMMM
(4)


DON'T FADE AWAY ON ME YET, LEO..!
JUST HOLD STILL WHILE I POWER UP MY GAUNTLET-PULSARS WITH ENOUGH CONCUSSIVE FORCE TO TEAR THROUGH THOSE BRAINS WHILE STILL KEEPING THE BLAST WEAK ENOUGH SO AS NOT TO DO ANY DAMAGE TO YOUR POLYADAMANTINE CYBER ARMOR.
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE SO HAPPY TO HEAR SUCH GEEK-TALK, DONNIE, BUT I AM. THANKS, BRO!
5


UM, YOU'RE WELCOME. I THINK.
ALSO-- YOU KNOW, YOU COULD HAVE JUST CRANKED UP THE THERMOWAVE EXOLINING OF YOUR SUIT AND GIVEN THOSE BRAINS THE FRIED EGG TREATMENT, LIKE I DID.
RIGHT. MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO WRITE UP AN OWNER'S MANUAL. NOW LET'S GET BACK ON TRACK..!
ATTACK 'EM WITH ELECTRICITY AND THE CADAVERS JUST GET ALL THE MORE JUICED UP.
SO. DON'T TAKE NO MASTER'S DEGREE TO FIGURE THIS ONE OUT..
6

EVERYONE STAY CLEAR OF ME! MOVE IT! TODAY!
IF I CAN'T BLAST 'EM, I'LL DE-BLAST THE SUCKERS... USE THE BO STAFF TO SUCK THE VERMINATIN' SASSAFRASSIN' DIPH-THONGIN' PERVERTED BUTT-UGLY ENERGY RIGHT OUT OF 'EM.
RIGHT THE #6*%!!! OUT OF 'EM!
7
OOOOMMMMM

YES, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR ABOUT IT.
WELL DONE, UNCLE.
GEE, RAPH, YOU'RE ALMOST AS COOL AS LEO.
HEH.
UM, RAPHAEL...
...YOU'D BETTER THINK FAST!
OH, SPIT
OH SPIT OH SPIT OH SPIT GOTTA DIRECT IT A--
PFSZ-
ZZAKKK

BOOOHS
EW.
--WAY!
NO WAY! BRAINS!
BRAINS.
AND THEY'RE STILL ALIVE.
OR AT LEAST THEY WERE... WHILE FLOATING IN THAT LIQUID YOU'RE ALL BATHING IN.
9

SPIFFY. THIS JUST GETS BETTER AND BETTER.
DUDE--MIND EXPLAINING TO ME WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON HERE? BRAINS, CADAVERS, THIS IS ALL PRETTY GROSS..
GROSS? WHAT'S SO GROSS ABOUT THEM? THEY'RE ALL JUST MEAT..
LIKE I SAID, THIS JUST GETS BETTER AND BETTER..
GREAT!
..DEAD MEAT, THAT IS.
NOT UNLIKE YOURSELVES.
WEAPONS DOWN. HANDS UP. NOW.
NO.
NO PRISONERS. NO MERCY IT IS TIME FOR THEM TO DIE.
BUT BE CAREFUL NOT TO DAMAGE THEIR BRAINS..
10

IF I WERE YOU I'D WORRY ABOUT MY OWN BRAIN, PIGGIE...
AAUK!
FRAK
NICE SHOOTIN', MIKEY. NOW IF ONLY MY AIM IS AS TRUE.
SHUK
SSSH
..I'D WORRY ABOUT BEING LOBOTOMIZED BY THESE NUNCHAKU!
SPLAT!
SPECHOW!
CRAINIAC! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SHOO--
--TING!
OOOF!

HOPE YA LIKED MY LITTLE PRESENT THERE, VERN. FIGURED YOU COULD USE SOME MORE BRAINS, Y'KNOW?
GOING FOR THE OBVIOUS. HOW TYPICAL.
SEEMS TO ME, RAPHAEL...
...THAT IT'S YOU WHO COULD USE THE EXTRA BRAINS. ESPECIALLY IN THE MOTOR SKILLS DEPARTMENT.
NOW PUT 'EM UP.
THAT DOES IT. I'M TIRED OF THESE EARTHERS.
I'M CARVING OUT THEIR BRAINS.
GO AHEAD. GIVE IT YOUR BEST SHOT, PAL
WHOA NOW, CRAINIAC..!
12

NO WAY! WE HAD AN UNDERSTANDING--NO BRAINS FROM LIVING BEINGS!
YOU DARE RAISE YOUR GUN AT ME?! FOR THAT I SHOULD TAKE YOUR BRAIN AS WELL..
.. BUT I HAVE A BETTER IDEA:
I WILL LEAVE YOU ON EARTH... TO DIE WITHIN THE ASTEROID'S FINAL EMBRACE.
THEIR FATE SHALL BE YOUR FATE. THE DOOM OF THE ASTERIOD SHALL BE YOUR DOOM AS WELL.
HEY, NOW, WE HAD A DEAL ..
ASTEROID?! WHAT ASTEROID?!
FAREWELL, DREAMERS...
RUMMMMMMMM

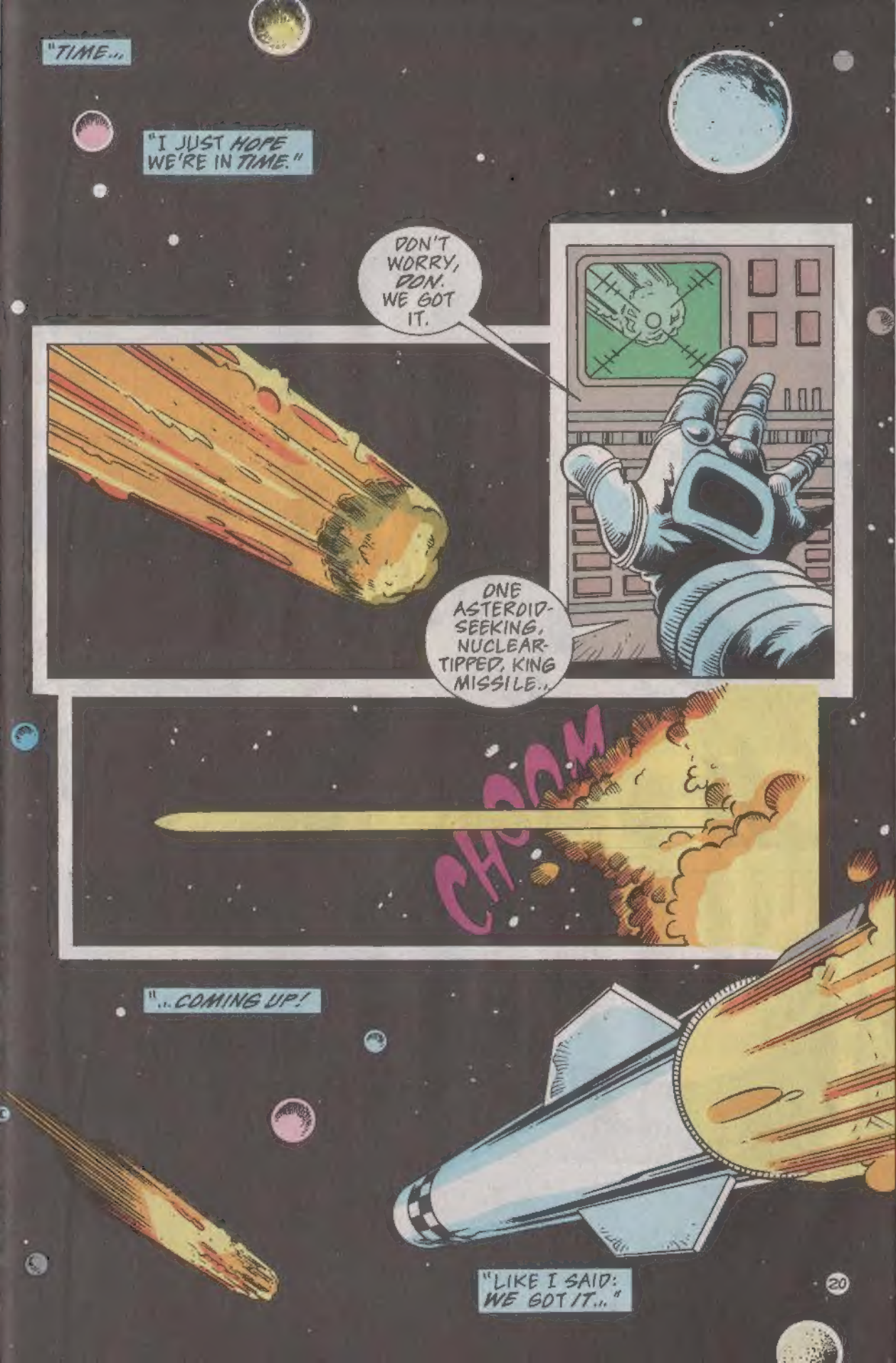
...AND THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.
HA HA HA HA HA
MRRUMM
#G*!&%.
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRUST SOMEONE WHO LOOKS LIKE A PIG.
NOW HOW THE HECK AM I GOING TO GET OFF-PLANET?!

KLIK
I GOT AN IDEA HOW YOU CAN GET OFF-PLANET--
--YOU COULD DIE. GO STRAIGHT TO THAT LITTER BOX UP IN THE SKY AND DO US ALL A FAVOR.
WHA'?
NOW DROP THE GUN LIKE A GOOD LITTLE PUDDY-TAT... AND MAYBE I WON'T SHOOT YOU!
I'M NOT BLUFFING, VERM-- DROP THE GUN AND YOU WON'T GET SHOT!
BUM!
I KNOW YOU TURTLES TOO WELL, RAPHAEL. YOU'D RATHER TRY TO REFORM SOMEONE THAN TO SHOOT HIM!
SO I GUESS I'M TAKING YOU UP ON YOUR BLUFF.
I DARE YOU TO SHOOT ME.
I DARE YOU.
15

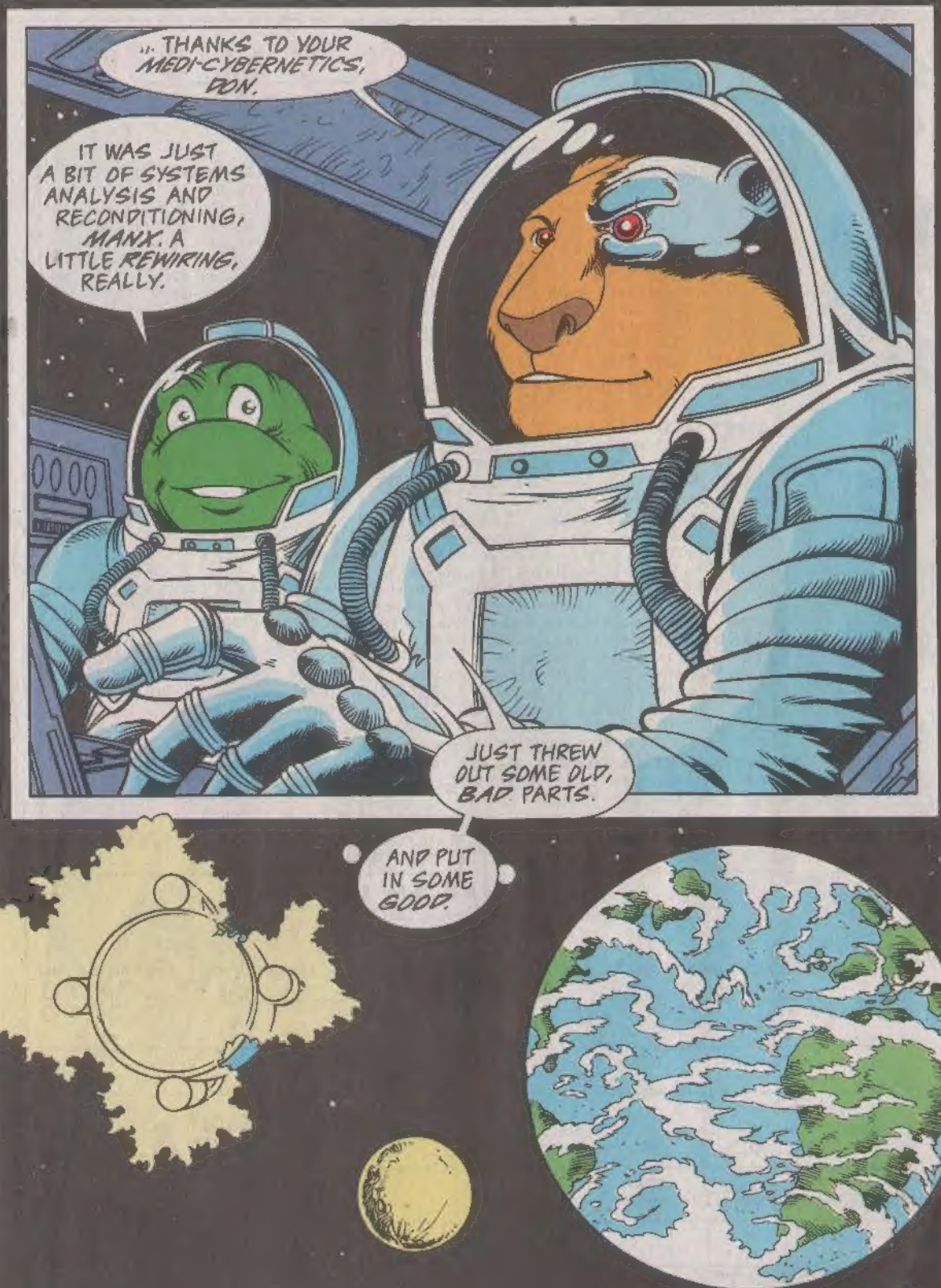
...SHOULDN'T HAVE.
I NEVER BLUFF. NOT WHEN IT COMES TO MATTERS OF LIFE AND DEATH.

RAPH..I.. YOU..
..YOU SHOT HIM.
BY THE GODS
YOU SHOT HIM.
YOU SHOT HIM, MAN!
I DID.
I DID WHAT HAD TO BE DONE.
18

BUT, RAPH.. MASTER SPLINTER ALWAYS TAUGHT US NEVER TO...
MIKE! THE WORLD ISN'T LIKE IT WAS WHEN MASTER SPLINTER WAS ALIVE--IT'S A MUCH HARSHER WORLD NOW. WE ALL KNOW THAT.
VERMINATOR COULD HAVE KILLED US ALL. IF NOT TODAY, THEN TOMORROW. IF HE GOT AWAY WHO KNOWS WHAT KIND OF HAVOC HE WOULD'VE NEXT UNLEASHED UPON THE WORLD.
THIS ENDS IT. THIS SAVES THE LIVES OF INNOCENTS.
AND BESIDES-- I'LL LIVE WITH IT, NOT YOU..
..AT LEAST UNTIL THAT ASTEROID BIG-BANGS US ALL


"TIME..
"I JUST HOPE WE'RE IN TIME."
DON'T WORRY, DON. WE GOT IT.
ONE ASTEROID-SEEKING, NUCLEAR-TIPPED, KING MISSILE..
CHOOM
"...COMING UP!
"LIKE I SAID: WE GOT IT.."
20

"...BEFORE IT GOT US!"
"YOU DID IT, MANX, YOU DID IT!"
"I DID IT, THANKS TO YOU..."


... THANKS TO YOUR MEDI-CYBERNETICS, DON.
IT WAS JUST A BIT OF SYSTEMS ANALYSIS AND RECONDITIONING, MANX. A LITTLE REWIRING, REALLY.
JUST THREW OUT SOME OLD, BAD PARTS.
AND PUT IN SOME GOOD.
NEXT ISSUE: BACK TO THE TURTLES OF TODAY!

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